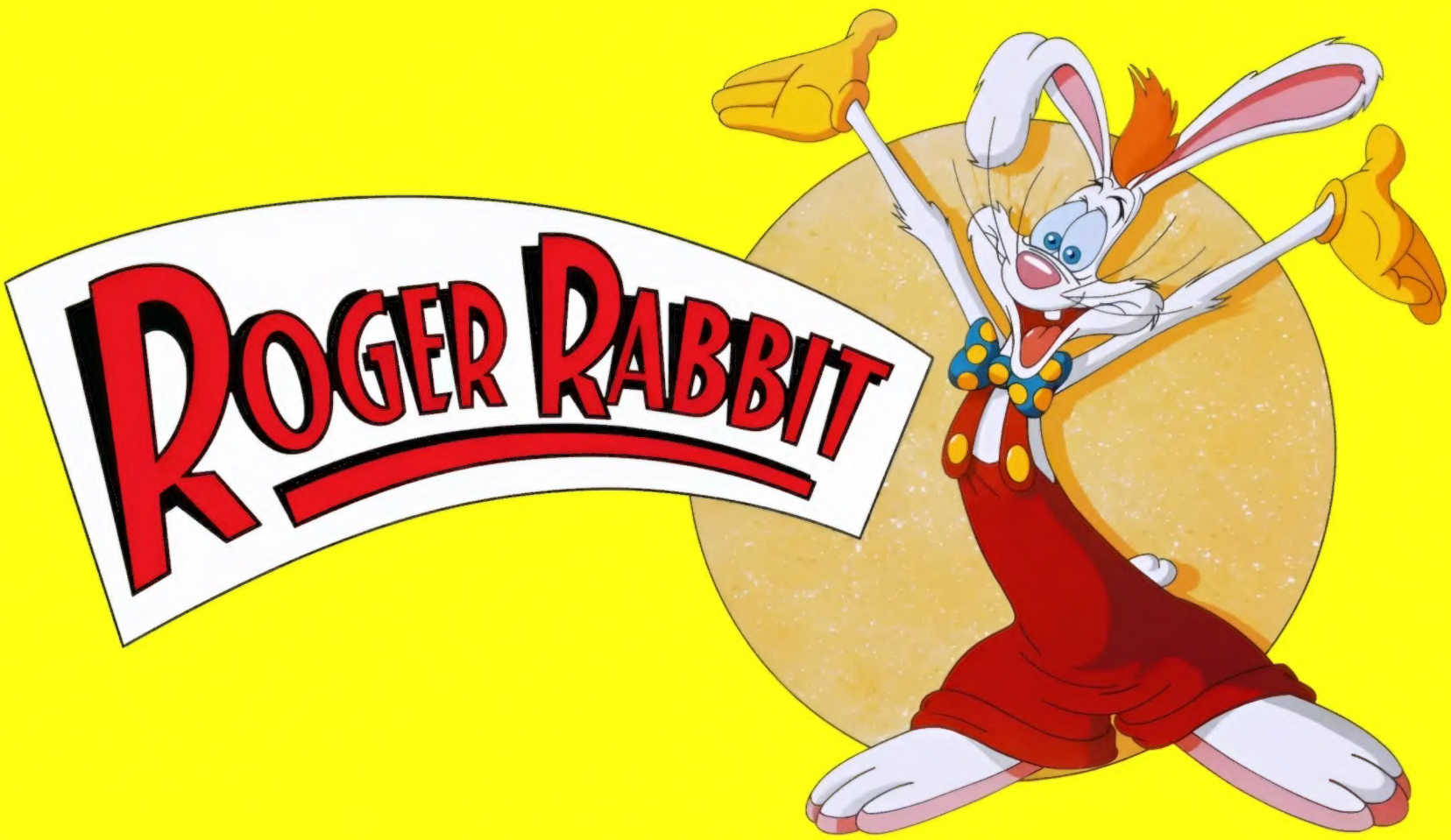


COLOSSAL

COMICS COLLECTION

Some of the comic pages featured within will vary from other releases of the same material. Correction of saturation, exposure and sharpness will be noticed on pages in my collection. Similarly, all pages have been made to be of the same dimensions.

Though containing nothing but story reprints and exclusive cover art, *Roger Rabbit IN 3-D* and the trade paperback release *Who Framed Rick Flint?* are included here for those, admittedly like myself, that just have to have anything related to Roger Rabbit in comics. It's also unlikely that we'll ever again see an official release of this material.

Credit is due and many thanks are given to the talented writers, pencillers, letterers, colorists and editors that had a hand in the creation of these comics. And last, but not least, thanks to those that spent time and money in the aquiring and scanning of these pages.

compiled in July 2025 by

a wave upon the cosmic dew

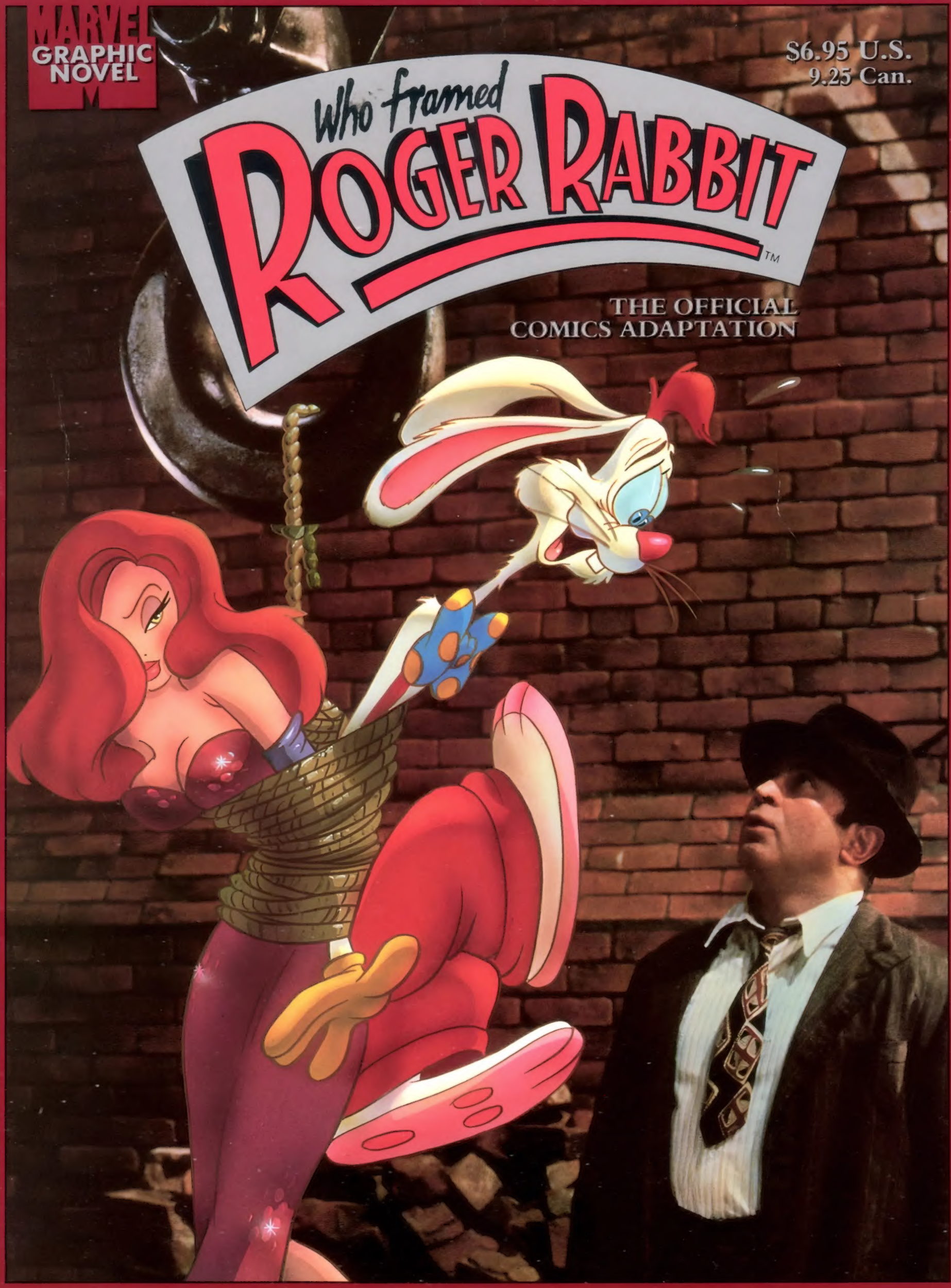
page 04 - Who Framed Roger Rabbit [comic adaptation]
page 52 - The Resurrection of Doom
page 106 - Tummy Trouble [comic adaptation]
page 118 - Tummy Trouble [Disney Movie Book]
page 172 - Roger Rabbit 01
page 200 - Roger Rabbit 02
page 228 - Roger Rabbit 03
page 255 - Roger Rabbit 04
page 283 - Roger Rabbit 05
page 311 - Roger Rabbit 06
page 339 - Roger Rabbit 07
page 367 - Roger Rabbit 08
page 395 - Roger Rabbit 09
page 423 - Roger Rabbit 10
page 451 - Roger Rabbit 11
page 479 - Roger Rabbit 12
page 507 - Roger Rabbit 13
page 536 - Roger Rabbit 14
page 564 - Roger Rabbit 15
page 592 - Roger Rabbit 16
page 620 - Roger Rabbit 17
page 648 - Roger Rabbit 18
page 676 - Roger Rabbit's Toontown 01
page 704 - Roger Rabbit's Toontown 02
page 732 - Roger Rabbit's Toontown 03
page 760 - Roger Rabbit's Toontown 04
page 788 - Roger Rabbit's Toontown 05
page 816 - Roger Rabbit's Disney Adventures Comics
page 900 - Roger Rabbit IN 3-D [story reprints]
page 934 - Who Framed Rick Flint? [story reprints]

MARVEL GRAPHIC NOVEL

$6.95 U.S.
9.25 Can.

Who framed ROGER RABBIT™

THE OFFICIAL COMICS ADAPTATION



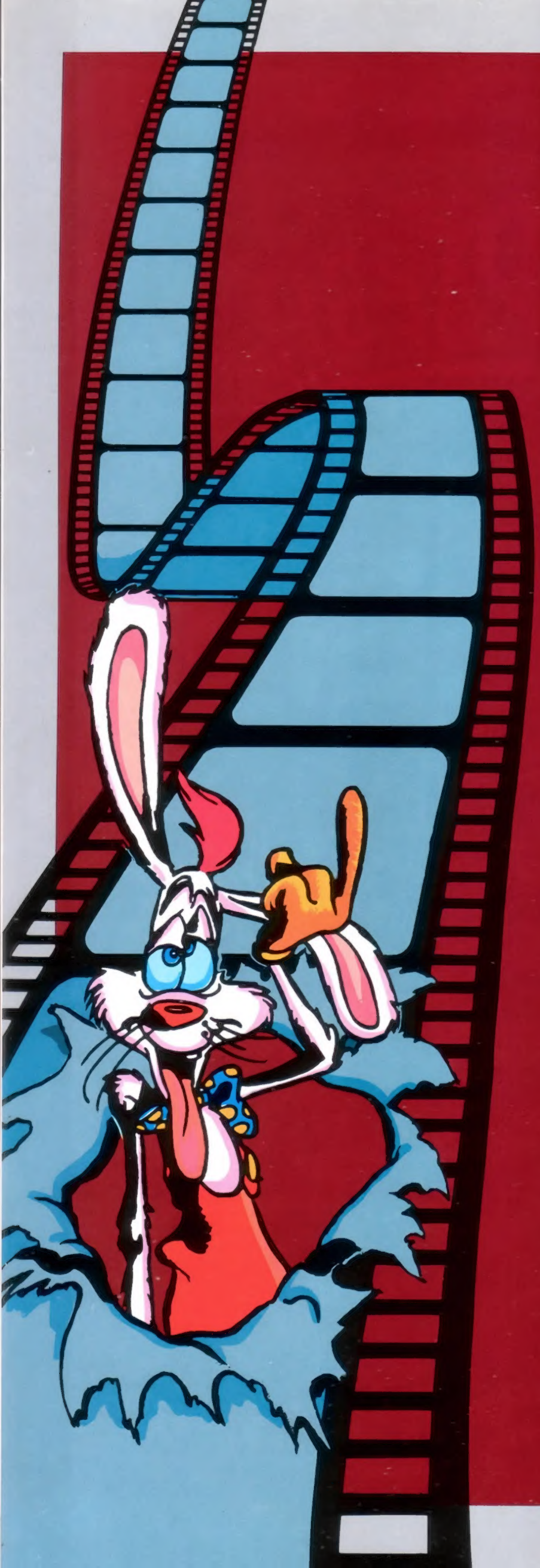
Based on the motion picture from
Touchstone Pictures and Steven Spielberg

Executive Producers
STEVEN SPIELBERG KATHLEEN KENNEDY

Produced by
ROBERT WATTS and FRANK MARSHALL

Screenplay by
JEFFREY PRICE & PETER SEAMAN

Directed by
ROBERT ZEMECKIS



GRAPHIC NOVEL

Comics Adaptation
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COOKIE!

GOTCHA!

BACK TO THE CORRAL, BUB!

IT'S SLEEPYTIME FOR BABEEE!

SSSSSS!

NOT SLEEPY-TIME!

WAKE

HI-

SLEEP

COOKIE-TIME!

BANG

BABY-SITTER TELL FIB!

DARN! I DID IT AGAIN!

BANG!

BANG!

LEMME TRY IT MYSELF!

CUT! CUT!

DRAIN CLEANER

DANGER

WHAT'S WRONG THIS TIME?

S-88100

©1988 The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc.

AW, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD!

THE SCRIPT SAYS ROGER'S SUPPOSED TO SEE STARS, **NOT** BIRDS!

CARTOON ACTORS! **HA!** LUNATICS, IF YOU ASK ME...

WHEN YOU GUYS GET YOUR ACT TOGETHER, I'LL BE IN MY TRAILER!

"MY NAME'S EDDIE VALIANT, AND I SWORE I'D NEVER DEAL WITH CARTOONS AGAIN..."

"BUT A JOB'S A JOB AND A PRIVATE EYE'S GOTTA EAT..."

DIRECTOR

"SO THERE I WAS AT R.K. MAROON'S STUDIO. THE BOSS WAS EXPECTING ME."

STAGE 6

GAG ANVILS

GAG GLUE

Who framed ROGER RABBIT

GAG
MUSICAL
CHAIRS

BLASTED TOONS! I HATE EM!

ZOOE

WHAT TH'?

RELAX, PAL! IT'S ONLY DUMBO! I GOT HIM ON LOAN FROM DISNEY!

AND HE WORKS FOR PEANUTS! HA, HA! YOU MUST BE VALIANT! C'MON UP!

MAROON

HA HA!

C'MERE, VALIANT! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS SCENE!

FUNNY STUFF, EH?

OH, YEAH... A REGULAR *RIOT!*

I HOPE WHATEVER YOU GOT AIN'T CATCHING OR I'LL BE OUT OF BUSINESS!

ARE WE HERE TO TALK ABOUT MY PROBLEMS OR YOURS?

OKAY, WISE GUY! I'M 25 GRAND OVER BUDGET ON ROGER RABBIT'S LATEST CARTOON. HE CAN'T KEEP HIS MIND ON HIS ACTING--KEEPS BLOWIN' HIS LINES!

IT'S HIS WIFE JESSICA--SHE'S NO GOOD... BUT THE DUMB BUNNY WON'T BELIEVE IT!

THE WETNURSE

LOOK AT THIS!

TOONTOWN Tattler

INDISCRETIONS OF A MAROON STAR'S WIFE...

SEEN COOING OVER CALAMARI WITH SUGAR DADDY WAS JESSICA RABBIT...

I WANT YOU TO GET ME A COUPLE OF JUICY PHOTOS OF THE RABBIT'S WIFE PLAYING PATTYCAKE! THAT OUGHT TO WISE ROGER UP!

HERE'S A CHECK FOR FIFTY! YOU GET THE REST WHEN I GET THE PHOTOS!

JESSICA RABBIT SINGS EVERY NIGHT AT A JOINT CALLED "INK AND PAINT CLUB"!

NOT IN TOONTOWN?

NAW, JUST THREE BLOCKS DOWN THE STREET! WHY? YOU DON'T LIKE TOONTOWN?

FORGET IT!

"EASY TO SAY FORGET IT. I WISH I COULD FORGET TOONTOWN... AND WHAT IT DID TO ME..."

MAROON CARTOONS

GOTTA GET A CAMERA!

"I HOPPED THE RED CAR AND WENT TO SEE DOLORES. SHE COULD HELP."

"THE L.A. SKYLINE WAS CHANGING. I GUESS EVERYTHING CHANGES..."

"... EVEN HOTSHOT DETECTIVES."

"THE TERMINAL BAR--- THE END OF THE LINE IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE."

TERMINAL STATION BAR

KINDA MISS THE OLD RED CAR SIGN OVER THE TROLLEY BARN!

PACIFIC ELE

NOW A

TERMINAL GAR

SORRY TO HEAR YOU GOT LAID OFF, EARL!

IT'S THAT NEW CLOVERLEAF OUTFIT! THEY'RE CUTTING BACK ON TROLLYMEN!

HERE'S THE FIFTY I OWE YOU, DOLORES! HOW'S CHANCES OF BORROWING THAT CAMERA OF YOURS?

SOUNDS LIKE THE DETECTIVE TO THE STARS IS BACK ON THE JOB!

WORKIN' FOR SOMEBODY FAMOUS AGAIN, EDDIE?

R.K. MAROON!

WHAT? THE GREAT EDDIE VALIANT IS WORKING FOR ***TOONS?*** HAW!!

BAM

JEEZ! WHAT'S ***HIS*** PROBLEM?

YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW?

A ***TOON*** KILLED HIS BROTHER! HIT HIM WITH A PIANO WHILE THEY WERE WORKING ON A CASE IN TOONTOWN!

HERE'S THE CAMERA, EDDIE!

IT'S STILL GOT THE ROLL OF FILM IN IT FROM THE TIME WE WENT TO CATALINA!

YEAH?

WANT ME TO DROP BY TONIGHT, EDDIE?

IT'S GONNA BE LATE, HON! DON'T BOTHER!

"THE INK AND PAINT CLUB COULD HAVE USED A COAT OF PAINT ITSELF. AT EIGHT SHARP, I PUSHED THE BELL. A TOON GORILLA LET ME IN."

NICE MONKEY SUIT!

WISE GUY!

"INSIDE, THE PLACE MADE THE COCONUT GROVE LOOK LIKE A HAMBURGER STAND. I SAW AN EMPTY TABLE AND STARTED FOR IT."

BLAST THIS CONFOUNDED FOUNTAIN PEN!

HEY!

HEY, BUD! YOU OWE ME A NEW SHIRT!

LOOK AGAIN, PAL!

EVER HEAR OF *DISAPPEARING INK?*

MY NAME'S MARVIN THE GAG KING! I OWN TOONTOWN! SIT DOWN, PAL... JESSICA'S ON NEXT!

BONG

"I'M NOT A GULPER, BUT WHEN JESSICA RABBIT APPEARED ON THAT STAGE, I GULPED. SO THIS WAS ROGER RABBIT'S WIFE! NO WONDER HE COULDN'T KEEP HIS MIND ON HIS WORK!"

"SURE... SHE WAS A TOON. BUT WHAT A TOON! THE EPITOME OF WHAT A PENCIL AND A FERTILE IMAGINATION CAN DO."

"AND WHEN SHE PURRED HER SONG INTO MY EAR, THE WORLD FADED AWAY..."

"THE NEXT THING I KNEW, JESSICA WAS GONE."

"I SAW MARVIN SNEAKING BACKSTAGE WITH SOME FLOWERS."

GONNA PAY HIS REPECTS TO OUR LITTLE CHANTEUSE, I'LL BET!

WE DON'T LIKE GUYS SNOOPING AROUND BACKSTAGE!

WELL, IF THAT'S YOUR ATTITUDE, I'LL LEAVE!

MARVIN, PLEASE! I'VE GOT A HEADACHE!

AW, JESSICA, COME ON!

"I QUICKLY CLIMBED UP TO THE WINDOW AND DID WHAT I WAS BEING PAID TO DO."

"THEN I BEAT IT BACK TO MAROON STUDIOS WITH THE PHOTOS."

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

I WON'T BELIEVE IT!

I SHAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THE LIGHT OF MY LIFE... THE APPLE OF MY EYE...THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE...

...PLAYING PATTYCAKE!

AND WITH YOUR BEST FRIEND, MARVIN! HERE... DRINK THIS, ROGER!

TOOT TWEEEEET

NOTHING HAS CHANGED! JESSY AND I WILL RISE ABOVE THIS PIDDLING PECCADILLO!

WELL, AT LEAST HE TOOK IT WELL!

WELL, THAT'S THAT! HERE'S THE REST OF YOUR DOUGH, VALIANT!

"I TOOK THE CHECK AND HEADED BACK TO MY OFFICE."

VALIANT & VALIANT
PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS

"I OPENED THE DOOR. MY BROTHER'S EMPTY CHAIR HIT ME RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES."

"THE DETECTIVE RACKET HADN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE TEDDY WAS GONE."

"WE WORKED TOONTOWN IN THOSE DAYS... AND HAD A LOT OF LAUGHS ALONG THE WAY."

"VALIANT AND VALIANT-- WE WERE A GREAT TEAM."

VALIANT! WAKE UP!

WHA..?

LT. SANTINO, WHAT...

MARVIN THE GAG KING HAS BEEN BUMPED OFF! GET YOUR HAT, EDDIE! YOU GOT SOME EXPLAININ' TO DO!

IT HAPPENED IN HIS FACTORY DURING THE NIGHT! WE SUSPECT THE RABBIT!

GAG FACTORY

AND IT SEEMS YOU WERE TAKING PICTURES OF MARVIN JUST BEFORE HE GOT CLOBBERED, VALIANT!

YOU COMING?

GAG FACTORY

"THERE IT WAS AGAIN-- THAT VIBRANT, TOON-BLUE SKY! I HADN'T SEEN IT FOR MORE THAN A YEAR, BUT IT STILL GAVE ME THE CREEPS."

TOONTOWN!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE FINISHED WITH JESSICA!

AH, MR. VALIANT!

I HOPE YOU'RE PROUD OF YOURSELF!

"WACKY, ZANY, LOONY... THAT WAS MARVIN'S HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CARTOON GAGS! NOT EXACTLY THE KIND OF PLACE FOR THE SERIOUS BUSINESS OF **MURDER.**"

THAT WAS MARVIN?

YEAH...JUST LIKE A TOON TO DROP A SAFE ON A GUY'S HEAD!

UH...SORRY, VALIANT! I WASN'T THINKING!

THERE'S PAINT ON THE ROPE!

"IT WAS A CARTOON YELLOW... THE COLOR OF ROGER'S GLOVES. OLD FLOPPY-EARS WAS IN BIG TROUBLE, ALL RIGHT!"

STOP RIGHT THERE!

LIEUTENANT, IS THIS MAN REMOVING EVIDENCE FROM THE SCENE OF A CRIME?

WE ALREADY TOOK SAMPLES AND PRINTS, JUDGE DOOM! MEET EDDIE VALIANT!

MY APOLOGIES, MR. VALIANT! AS YOUR OWN BROTHER MET A SIMILAR FATE, **YOU'D** HARDLY HELP A **TOON** ESCAPE THE LAW! I MEAN, OF COURSE, ROGER RABBIT!

"SO THIS GARGOYLE WAS JUDGE DOOM! ELECTED FAIRLY AND SQUARELY BY THE PEOPLE HE BOUGHT OFF, STAUNCH ADVOCATE OF LAW AND ORDER... SO LONG AS IT WAS **HIS** LAW AND **HE** WAS GIVING THE ORDERS!"

YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, MR. VALIANT, UNDERSTAND THE NECESSITY OF REINING IN THE INSANITY OF TOONTOWN!

I WILL, NO DOUBT, HAVE YOUR FULL COOPERATION!

GAG PORTABLE HOLES

GAG PORTABLE HOLES

BUT HOW ARE WE, YOU ASK, TO DISCIPLINE THESE UNRULY TOONS? WHAT CAN THE LAW DO TO THEM THAT HASN'T BEEN DONE TO THEM A THOUSAND TIMES BY THEIR FELLOW TOONS?
HELP!
THE LAW CAN'T KEEP THEM IN JAIL! THE LAW CAN'T EVEN TERMINATE THEM IN THE "USUAL" WAYS! BUT...
... THE LAW CAN DISSOLVE THEM! A LITTLE COCKTAIL OF TURPENTINE, BENZENE AND ACETONE HAS RECENTLY COME TO MY ATTENTION!
GENTLEMEN, I GIVE YOU... DIP!
WE'LL CATCH THE RABBIT, MR. VALIANT! WE'LL TRY HIM... CONVICT HIM... AND FADE HIM TO ZIP!
GOOD DAY!
"FOR A GUY WHO HATED TOONS, I WAS STARTING TO HAVE WEIRD FEELINGS ABOUT ROGER. MAYBE IT WAS BECAUSE EVERYBODY WAS JUST A LITTLE TOO SURE THAT THE FUNNY BUNNY WAS GUILTY."
VALIANT & VALIANT
PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS
"BACK IN MY OFFICE, I PULLED MY WALL-BED DOWN, SAT ON THE EDGE AND OPENED THE MORNING NEWSPAPER..."
HEY! THEY USED THE PICTURE I TOOK!
TOONTOWN TYC
KILLED
ROGER RABBIT SUSPECTED
GIMME THAT!

HOW DID **YOU** GET IN HERE?

MAIL SLOT! I FIGURED I'D BE SAFE HERE! YOU ALWAYS HELPED US TOONS, EDDIE!

YEAH? WELL, NOT ANYMORE! C'MERE!

WHAT'S **THIS!**

NO **WILL**? WHAT A SCREAM!

YOU HOMICIDAL HARE! GIT!

I DIDN'T MURDER NOBODY, EDDIE! HONEST! I WANT MY JESSIE BACK, BUT NOT ***THAT*** WAY!

I WENT TO HER AFTER I LEFT YOU, BUT SHE WAS ONSTAGE! I WAS DESPERATE TO DECLARE MY LOVE...

...SO I FOUND A PIECE OF PAPER AND WROTE HER THIS POEM! HERE!

READ IT AND BE WON OVER!

"DEAR JESSIE, HOW DO I LOVE THEE? LET ME COUNT THE WAYS: 1-1000, 2-2000, 3-3000, 4..." GOOD GRIEF!

CLICK

AIN'T IT? WHEN JESSIE DIDN'T RETURN, I WENT HOME! DOOM'S WEASELS WERE WAITING FOR ME WITH A WARRANT, BUT I CLEVERLY ELUDED THEM!

BOOM BOOM BOOM

OPEN UP, VALIANT, IN THE NAME OF DOOM!

MY GOOSE IS COOKED!

THE WEASELS!

BOOM BOOM

DON'T PANIC! THEY DON'T KNOW YOU'RE HERE! GO HIDE IN A LIGHT SOCKET, TOON!

YEOW! WAIT! GET THESE FOOL HANDCUFFS OFF ME! GIMME THE KEY!

DON'T BE SILLY! TOON CUFFS DON'T HAVE KEYS!

"SO THERE I WAS, HANDCUFFED TO A MURDER SUSPECT-- WITH THE LAW AT THE DOOR! I HAD TO THINK FAST."

IT'S UNLOCKED!

OPEN UP, VALIANT!

SEARCH THE PLACE, BOYS!

JUST RINSING OUT MY LINGERIE, BOYS!

"THEY WENT THROUGH MY OFFICE LIKE A HURRICANE IN A HURRY, BUT THEY DIDN'T MISS A TRICK. THE MESSAGE WAS CLEAR-- I WAS IN HOT WATER, AND I DON'T MEAN MY LINGERIE!"

"THEN IT WAS ALL OVER."

CLICK

WE DID IT!
MY HERO! (SMACK!)
HERE! SIT DOWN WHILE I POUR YOU A DRINK!
ENJOY YOUR MOMENT OF GLORY!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!
YOU MEAN TO TELL ME WE COULD'VE SLIPPED OUT OF THOSE TOON CUFFS ANY TIME?
MERCY, NO! NOT ANY TIME! ONLY WHEN IT WAS FUNNY!
(GROAN!)
"I REACHED FOR MY DRINK. THEN SOMETHING CAUGHT MY EYE. THE GLASS WAS MAGNIFYING MY PATTYCAKE PICTURE IN THE NEWSPAPER. THERE WAS SOMETHING IN MARVIN'S POCKET I HADN'T NOTICED BEFORE."
"I GOT ONE OF MY ORIGINAL PRINTS AND TOOK A CLOSER LOOK. IT WAS A PIECE OF PAPER. I COULD JUST MAKE OUT THE WORDS ON IT."
"LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF MARVIN THE GAG KING"!
SEE? I TOLD YOU THERE WAS A WILL! WE'RE A GREAT TEAM, EDDIE! A DYNAMITE DUO!
TOO KILL
CRASH
OUT... OF... THAT... CHAIR!

"MARVIN'S WILL WAS THICKENING UP THE PLOT. BUT THE FIRST THING WAS TO FIND A SAFE HIDEOUT FOR ROGER. WE HEADED FOR DOLORES'S PLACE!"

KEEP **STILL** IN THERE, WILL YA?

YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE SEEN, REMEMBER?

APPLES 10¢ EA

IT'S A GOOD THING WE'VE ONLY GOT A BLOCK TO GO!

HEY! SAM SPADE!

BABY HERMAN!

DUCK, RABBIT! AND KEEP QUIET!

...ABOUT MARVIN'S MURDER!

THE WHOLE THING STINKS! SOMEBODY GIMME A LIGHT!

SEE THE PAPER TODAY, VALIANT?

SCRITCH

MARVIN LEFT NO WILL, IT SAYS! **BA-LONEY!** I'VE **SEEN** MARVIN'S WILL! HE WAS GONNA LEAVE TOONTOWN TO US TOONS! HE WAS A REALLY GREAT GUY!

AND ROGER AIN'T NO MURDERER, NEITHER! A **SICKO,** YEAH! AN **IDIOT,** YEAH!

HE'S TOO **DUMB** TO BE A MURDERER!

UH... GOTTA GO, HERMAN!

WHA!! BLLLFF!

WHEW! I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER MAKE IT!

TERMINAL BAR

I'VE SEEN A RABBIT COME OUT OF A **HAT**... BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN ONE COME OUT OF A **COAT!**

"I LEFT ROGER WITH DOLORES, THEN I HEADED BACK TO THE ALLEY BEHIND THE INK AND PAINT CLUB."

"THE WINDOW TO JESSICA'S DRESSING ROOM WAS LOCKED, SO I DID WHAT ANY EXPERIENCED DETECTIVE WOULD DO."

"I BROKE THE GLASS, UNLOCKED THE WINDOW AND CLIMBED THROUGH. THE ROOM WAS EMPTY."

"JESSICA WAS STILL ON STAGE. IF MARVIN'S WILL WAS HERE, I'D FIND IT."

"MARVIN'S SAFE HAD BEEN OPEN. IF THE WILL WAS IN THERE, THE MURDERER HAD IT NOW."

THE COVER OF MARVIN'S WILL! EMPTY!

LAST WILL AND

SO JESSICA HAD IT ALL ALONG SINCE LAST NIGHT!

"IT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE. AND THEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT."

"WHEN I CAME TO, DEATH WAS STARING ME IN THE FACE!"

WAKE UP, MR. VALIANT!

YOUR BEHAVIOR HAS DEMONSTRATED A DISTRESSING LACK OF RESTRAINT, MR. VALIANT! BONGO, HERE, DID QUITE RIGHT IN CALLING ME TONIGHT!

TO DISCOURAGE THIS DISTURBING TREND WE MAY VERY WELL HAVE TO TAKE YOU DOWNTOWN!

DOWNTOWN **TOONTOWN!**

TOON TOWN!

"THESE GUYS WEREN'T KIDDING... AND I WAS SCARED! THE WORDS POURED OUT OF MY MOUTH."

WAIT A MINUTE, JUDGE! I KNOW WHO KILLED MARVIN THE GAG KING! IT WAS R.K. MAROON! AND JESSICA WAS IN CAHOOTS WITH HIM! SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO GET MARVIN'S WILL FOR MAROON BECAUSE HE WANTED MARVIN'S LAND--TOONTOWN! BUT SHE DOUBLE-CROSSED MAROON AND KEPT THE WILL!

YOU'RE DRUNK!

AND YOUR PROOF, MR. VALIANT? YOU FOUND THE WILL?

WELL...NOT EXACTLY! BUT I FOUND THE EMPTY COVER IN JESSICA'S WASTEBASKET!

I'VE GOT IT RIGHT... HEY! IT'S GONE!

YOU SNATCHED IT AWAY FROM ME!

C'MON, VALIANT! YOU'RE GOIN' TO TOONTOWN!

LOOKS LIKE HE DOESN'T WANT TO GO!

STUBBORN, AIN'T HE!

REAL PIG-HEADED!

LET'S SHOW VALIANT HOW WE HANDLE PIG-HEADED GUYS!

YEAH! HE'LL **SQUEAL** WITH DELIGHT!

HEE, HEE HEE!

"THEIR JABBERING CONTINUED UNTIL WE REACHED THE TUNNEL TO..."

(GULP!) TOONTOWN!

HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE!

"THEY HAD ME IN THERE FOR HOURS... UNTIL DAYBREAK."

GET 'IM!

HELP!

HELP!

OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH!

LET HIM GO! HE GOT THE POINT!

"WHAT THEY DID TO ME DURING THOSE HORRIBLE HOURS I COULDN'T RECALL, BUT MY HEAD FELT UNUSUALLY HEAVY."

"MY VISION WAS BLURRED. I SLIPPED AS I STAGGERED MY WAY THROUGH THE CITY."

"WHEN I SAW WHAT THEY'D DONE TO ME, I WAS HUMILIATED."

"I HAD TO MAKE MY WAY BACK HOME WITHOUT BEING SEEN."

"ONCE I GOT IN, I JUMPED INTO THE SHOWER, BUT SOAP DIDN'T WORK. I HAD TO USE SOMETHING ELSE."

TURPENTINE

"FINALLY, AFTER A SOLID FIFTEEN MINUTES OF SCRUBBING, THE PAINT WAS GONE!"

"AS I DRIED MYSELF, I HEARD MY FRONT DOOR CLOSE".

JESSICA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HAD TO SEE YOU, EDDIE! THE DOOR WAS UNLOCKED!

WELL, GO SIT DOWN! I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE!

SLAM

ALL RIGHT, SISTER! LET'S HEAR IT!

YOU'RE **WRONG** ABOUT ME, EDDIE! MAROON THREATENED TO FIRE ROGER UNLESS I PLAYED PATTYCAKE WITH MARVIN. I DID IT BECAUSE I **LOVE** ROGER!

SORRY, JESSICA...

...BUT YOU JUST DON'T IMPRESS ME AS THE VIRTUOUS HOUSEWIFE TYPE!

PLEASE, EDDIE... I'M NOT **BAD!** I'M JUST DRAWN THAT WAY!

HELP ME FIND ROGER! I'LL DO **ANYTHING!**

I'LL BET YOU WILL!

ARE WE DABBLING IN WATERCOLORS NOW, EDDIE?

"BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I WAS GLAD TO SEE DOLORES. JESSICA WAS TURNING ON THE CHARM, AND MAYBE I WAS STARTING TO FALL FOR IT. I TOLD JESSICA TO SCRAM."

SHE WAS TRYING TO GET HER HANDS ON THE RABBIT!

THAT ISN'T **ALL** SHE WANTS TO GET HER HANDS ON!

VALIANT

I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOUR EARS WEREN'T HER TYPE!

AW, WAIT UP, HON! WHY'D YOU COME OVER?

I FOUND OUT SOMETHING ABOUT MARVIN'S WILL!

IF THE WILL DOESN'T TURN UP BY MIDNIGHT, CLOVERLEAF GETS TOONTOWN!

CLOVERLEAF! I DON'T GET IT!

IF **CLOVERLEAF** GETS TOONTOWN, WHERE'S **MAROON'S** MOTIVE FOR MURDER?

YAHOO WHOOEEF

THAT'S **ROGER!**

♫ "I LOVE TO RAISE CAIN! THIS QUIET IS A STRAIN..." ♫

HA! HA! HA!

WHAT'S HE **DOING?**

"I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN. ROGER WAS DOING WHAT EVERY PERFORMER MUST DO, OR WITHER AND DIE. ROGER WAS PERFORMING."

"IT FEELS ♪ SO GREAT TO SMASH A PLATE..." ♫

ROGER! STOP!

♪ "...AND LOOK...THERE IS NO PAIN!" ♫

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN **HIDING!**

ROGER RABBIT? HIDE FROM AN AUDIENCE?

SURELY YOU JEST!

I, SIR, AM AN ARTIST! DRAT! **STILL** NO STARS!

JUDGE DOOM!

"WHEEEEEEEEEEE-E-E-E-EH?

GRAB THAT RABBIT!

STOP **LAUGHING**, YOU TOONS... AND **GRAB THAT RABBIT!**

HEE HEE HEE!

VALIANT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

EDDIE?! OH, NO!

INTO THE TRUCK WITH THE BOTH OF THEM!

" THEY HUSTLED US INTO ONE OF DOOM'S PADDY WAGONS."

NOW LOOK WHAT YOUR LOONEY TOON ANTICS GOT US INTO!

SORRY, EDDIE! ALL I EVER WANTED TO DO WAS MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH!

HEY! I WONDER WHERE WE'RE GOIN?

"WE STOPPED OFF THE ROAD, ON A STEEP SLOPE. THEY PULLED US OUT OF THE WAGON, THEN WHEELED OUT A STAINLESS STEEL TUB FROM THE BACK!"

DIP! IS THIS YOUR IDEA OF **JUSTICE**, DOOM?

A CRIME HAS BEEN COMMITTED AND THE CRIMINAL APPREHENDED! I SEE NO NEED FOR DELAY!

BESIDES, I'M IN THE MOOD FOR AN **EXECUTION!**

MY GOOSE IS COOKED! MY HASH IS SLUNG! MY FAIT IS ACCOMPLI!

MAKE SURE (SOB!) THAT JESSICA GETS THIS LOVE LETTER, EDDIE!

"MY MIND RACED FOR A WAY OUT OF THIS MESS! THEN MY HAND BRUSHED MY SHOULDER HOLSTER!"

HMM... WHY NOT?

DOESN'T A PRISONER GET A **LAST** REQUEST? A DRINK, FOR INSTANCE?

NO, THANK YOU! I WANT TO SHOW THE WORLD A RABBIT CAN GO OUT LIKE A MAN!

!!!!

OH, BUT I INSIST! I WANNA SEE YOU DRINK LIKE A TOON!

TWEET TOOT!

THAT NOISE!

HAW! HAW! HEE HEE

HEE HEEE HEE

GET THEM. YOU WEASLY IDIOTS! DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!

THANKS, EDDIE!

WATCH OUT! DON'T LET THAT DIP TOUCH YOU!

INTO THE PADDY WAGON! QUICK!

IN HERE! IT'S RESIDENTIAL! MAYBE WE CAN FLAG DOWN A SQUAD CAR!

YAHOOO!

THIS ISN'T A TOON CAR, ROGER! STOP POUNDING THOSE PEDALS, OR I'LL DO THE...

HOW FAR DO WE HAVE TO RUN LIKE THIS?

UNTIL THE ROAD LEVELS OFF!

...DRIVING!

WHAT NEXT?

DON'T ASK!

EEEEEE-

OR WE COME TO A SIDE STREET!

KA BOOM

SIT TIGHT, JUDGE! WE'LL GET THOSE GUYS!

EEEEEEEEEEEE

DO YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS HOW WE OUTRUN THE LAW *NOW?*

AHEM! *I* DO!

BENNY THE CAB!

THE PADDY WAGON IS STILL THERE! THEY HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!

COME AGAIN, JUDGE?

SEE HOW **REAL** DRIVING IS DONE!

I HATE TO DISSAPPOINT YOU, BUT...

WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THE BACK OF THE PADDY WAGON, BENNY?

THEY PICKED ME UP FOR RECKLESS DRIVING!

HARD TO IMAGINE!

...NO MATTER HOW YOU TURN THE WHEEL, BENNY DOES WHATEVER HE WANTS TO!

EEEEEEE

WHEEE!

SLOW DOWN, BENNY!

HANG ON TIGHT!

FUNNY GAUGE

FAST

VERY FAST

WOW!

WE'LL NEVER PASS THAT PARKED TRUCK!

DOOM IS STILL BEHIND US!

Avery's

CARROTS ON A STICK

BENNY

AAAARGH!

EVERYTHING OKAY, GUYS?

(GULP!)

TIP-TOE THROUGH THE TRAFFIC...

DRAT!

SCRREEEECH

BENNY! THIS IS A ONE-WAY STREET!

ONE WAY

SO I'M GOING ONE WAY, AIN'T I?

TILT

BUT IT'S THE *WRONG* WAY!

PICKY! PICKY!

GET BACK INTO THE CAR, YOU NINCOMPOOPS!

THE ARROYO SECO! NOW WE'RE *REALLY* GONNA LIVE LIFE IN THE FAST LANE!

BENNY! DOOM'S GONNA RAM US!

NOT BENNY, HE AIN'T!

YOO-HOO, DOWN THERE! DRIVE SAFELY, JUDGE!

BENNY?

TAKE `ER DOWN! QUICK!

THIS TIME, I THINK...

...I'LL RISE TO THE OCCASION!

CREEEE

GREAT WORK, BENNY! WE LOST `EM!

INCOMPETENT IDIOTS! WE LOST THEM!

HONK

TOOT

"FOR THE MOMENT, WE WERE SAFE. BUT WE FIGURED WE OUGHT TO DROP OUT OF SIGHT FOR A FEW HOURS."

THAT'S THE PLACE! A MOVIE THEATER!

GOODY! THEY'RE SHOWING A TOON CAVALCADE!

TELEPHONE

GET THE TICKETS, ROGER! I GOTTA CALL DOLORES!

WHY NOT LET ME TAKE YOU TO TOONTOWN?

NIX, BENNY! EDDIE'S GOT PROBLEMS ABOUT TOONTOWN!

"THE THEATER WAS PRACTICALLY EMPTY."

S'MATTER, EDDIE? YOU'RE NOT LAUGHING AT THE TOONS!

HUH? OH... SORRY, ROG! I WAS THINKING ABOUT MY BROTHER!

TEDDY USED TO HAVE A GREAT TIME WORKING WITH TOONS! "LOONY, BUT HARMLESS," HE USED TO SAY!

"UNTIL THE NIGHT A TOON ROBBED THE TOONTOWN BANK. WE CHASED HIM INTO A SALOON."

OVER THERE

SALOON

"THE TOON WAS WAITING FOR US. THE PIANO BROKE MY ARM. TEDDY WASN'T SO LUCKY."

"I REMEMBER LOOKING UP AND SEEING A SHADOWY TOON GLARING DOWN AT US WITH RED GLOWING EYES."

NEWS

HE GOT AWAY... BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET THOSE EYES!

IS THAT YOU, EDDIE?

I GOT THE CAR PARKED OUT FRONT LIKE YOU ASKED, EDDIE!

YOU'RE A GREAT GAL, DOLORES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ROGER? DID THE CARTOON HAVE A SAD ENDING?

BOO-HOO! SOB! OH, EDDIE! WHAT YOU JUST TOLD ME IS THE SADDEST THING I EVER HEARD!

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, ROGER! WE GOTTA GO!

"CLOVERLEAF CO. WAS ON THE MOVE AGAIN THIS WEEK... ACQUIRING TWO HOLLYWOOD INSTITUTIONS...

"...THE RED CAR TROLLEY LINE... AND MAROON CARTOON STUDIOS!"

THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE CONNECTION!

MAROON WANTED TO **SELL** HIS STUDIO... NOT **BUY** MARVIN'S LAND!

DOLORES! GET IN TOUCH WITH SANTINO! I'LL NEED YOUR CAR! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH R.K. MAROON!

TELEPHONE

I WANT TO SEE HIS FACE WHEN I TELL HIM I'VE GOT MARVIN'S WILL!

"IT WAS A BLUFF. BUT MAYBE... JUST MAYBE... IT WOULD WORK."

YOU USED MY PICTURES TO BLACK-MAIL MARVIN INTO TURNING EVERYTHING OVER TO CLOVERLEAF! THEN CLOVERLEAF BUYS MAROON CARTOONS AT **YOUR** PRICE!

MAROON

BUT MARVIN WOULDN'T PLAY, SO YOU BUMPED HIM OFF! THERE'S JUST ONE THING YOU DIDN'T FIGURE ON! **I'VE GOT MARVIN'S WILL RIGHT HERE!**

"... AND I STOOD THERE, WAVING ROGER'S LOVE LETTER TO JESSICA."

YOU SEEM QUITE CONFIDENT, VALIANT... COMING HERE **ALONE!**

MY CUE!

THANKS FOR YOUR CONCERN, R.K. ... BUT I HAVE A BACK-UP MAN WAITING OUTSIDE!

ENTER ROGER RABBIT!

OM27

HOW MUCH IS THIS LITTLE PIECE OF PAPER WORTH TO YOU, MAROON?

BEFORE I STICK MY NECK OUT, LEMME SEE THAT THING!

UH-OH!

SORRY, R.K.!

I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR YOUR NECK!

HOW ABOUT ADDING A SOUND TRACK TO THIS FEATURE?

RRRRDDR

OKAY! (CHOKE!) I'LL TALK! I ***HAD*** TO SELL TO CLOVERLEAF! I ***LOVE*** TOONS, BUT I ***HATE*** RUNNING A STUDIO! CLOVERLEAF WAS MY WAY OUT! BUT I WAS WRONG!

RRRRRRRRDDR

WATCH OUT FOR CLOVERLEAF, VALIANT! THEY'VE GOT PLANS... BIG PLANS...

BANG

AAAAAH-K!

JESSICA!

AND IT LOOKS LIKE MY BACK-UP MAN BACKED OUT!

EEEE

MAROON CARTOONS

SORRY, PAL! I'VE GOT A MURDERESS TO CATCH!

HEY!

I GOTTA CATCH HER BEFORE SHE GETS TO...

...TOONTOWN!!

SCREEEEEEECH

I JUST CAN'T!

I CAN'T FOLLOW HER!

I CAN'T FOLLOW THOSE ...TAIL... LIGHTS...

HAHAHAHA!

...THEY LOOK LIKE EYES... *RED* EYES...

EYES OF THAT ***RED-EYED*** TOON!

NO! YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET ME, ***TOO!***

DZANG

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, VALIANT!

YOU'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

AND NO RED-EYED TOON IS GONNA KEEP YOU FROM DOING IT!

LOOK OUT, TOONTOWN! EDDIE VALIANT IS BACK!

VROOOM

NOW, WHICH WAY DID THE DAME GO?

HMM...

POUGHKEEPSIE

WALLA WALLA

TRANS SYLVANIA

SOUTH POLE

THE DAME!

THAT'S THE SIGN I NEED!

THAT'S HER CAR!

1

2

SHE MUST HAVE GONE THROUGH ONE OF THESE DOORS--BUT WHICH ONE?

CHOOOO

SWAM

YEP! I'M IN TOONTOWN, ALL RIGHT!

2

THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

SHE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR!

KXBANG

HEE, HEE, HEE!

THIS WAY, EDDIE! QUICKLY!

JESSICA!

WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON, ANYWAY?

RAT-A-TAT-TAT

I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE WEASELS FROM MAROON'S STUDIO. THEY SHOT R.K.!

BANG

THEY'RE MEETING DOOM HERE TONIGHT! IT WAS DOOM WHO KILLED MARVIN, YOU KNOW!

IT WOULD HAVE SAVED ME A LOT OF TROUBLE IF YOU'D TOLD ME THAT ***BEFORE***, JESSICA!

BUT EDDIE-- I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD TRUST YOU!

I GOT SCARED WHEN MARVIN TOLD ME DOOM WAS AFTER HIS LAND!

RATTATATTATATATA

GET DOWN!

CHEESE SHOPPE

CRASH

THAT'S WHY HE CAME TO MY DRESSING ROOM THE NIGHT HE WAS KILLED!

SHOPPE

GOUDA

SWISS

HE WANTED ME TO HIDE HIS ***WILL!***

RATATATA TATATA

HIS WILL?

YES!

PLNG

PLNG

MARVIN WAS AFRAID DOOM WOULD DO SOMETHING TO DESTROY TOONTOWN! MARVIN ALWAYS LOVED TOONTOWN... AND US TOONS!

1

PLOC

PING

FLIP

OUCH! WHAT THE...?

HEY! I'M IN TOON-TOWN!

HOLD YOUR FIRE!

YOU'RE A SMART GIRL, JESSICA!

IT'S REALLY TOO BAD YOU FIGURED THINGS OUT SO CLEVERLY, JESSICA!

MY GOOSE IS COOKED! MY HASH IS SLUNG!

I KNOW WHERE YOU GOT ***THAT*** FROM! WHY DID YOU EVER HOOK UP WITH THAT RABBIT?

HE MAKES ME LAUGH! AND BESIDES...

...I LOVE HIM!

"WE WERE HERDED INTO THE THE GAG FACTORY NEXT DOOR FOR THE FINAL ACT OF THIS WEIRD DRAMA."

I SEE CLOVERLEAF COULDN'T WAIT FOR MIDNIGHT TO MOVE IN!

WELL, AS I ALWAYS SAY... WHERE THERE ***ISN'T*** A WILL, THERE'S A WAY!

LET ME DOWN!

YOU SEE, MR. VALIANT, I AM CLOVERLEAF! ALL ***THIS*** BELONGS TO ME!

AND I OWE IT ALL TO HARD WORK, A MISSING WILL, A MURDER OR TWO, AND A DUMB RABBIT!

WHAT A PITY ROGER ISN'T HERE TO REJOICE IN MY TRIUMPH!

COME ON, WINDOW! OPEN!

TONIGHT, I PUT ASIDE MY JUDICIAL ROBES AND STEP INTO THE ROLE OF VISIONARY AND DREAMER WITH MY ***MASTER PLAN*** FOR OUR FAIR CITY!

SHIMMERING RIBBONS OF CEMENT CALLED ***FREEWAYS... GAS STATIONS*** ON EVERY CORNER...

ONCE I'VE DISMANTLED THE RED CAR LINE, CHEAP TRANSPORTATION WILL BE **NO MORE!**

SPLASH

THE **AUTOMOBILE** WILL BE **KING!** PEOPLE WILL HAVE TO USE **MY** FREEWAYS... **MY** GAS STATIONS... **MY** HOTELS... **MY** RESTAURANTS!

AND EVERYWHERE... **MY BILLBOARDS!** IS IT NOT A BEAUTIFUL DREAM, MR. VALIANT?

GURGLE

ALL **THAT** ON A JUDGE'S SALARY?

HAH! THE BUSINESS COMMUNITY WILL BE **CLAMORING** TO INVEST IN MY PLAN!

WHOOOSH

ROGER! DARLING!

CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME FOR CONKING YOU WITH THAT FRYING PAN?

SURE, JESS! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M **HOOKED** ON YOU?

NATURALLY, SINCE TOONTOWN STANDS IN THE WAY OF MY MASTER PLAN, IT MUST BE WIPED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

MY DIPMOBILE WILL ACCOMPLISH **THAT** IN SHORT ORDER!

THIS TANK HOLDS ENOUGH DIP TO ELIMINATE THE LAST TWEEDY-BIRD IN TOONTOWN!

ROGER AND HIS CHARMING WIFE CAN HELP ME TEST MY DIPMOBILE!

I KNOW HOW TO GET THOSE WEASELS...

BANANA PEELS

...BUT IT'S TOO BAD *I'VE* GOTTA BE THE FALL-GUY!

WHOOP-SEEE!

OOH! CLUMSY ME!

HEE, HEE, HEE!

HAW, HAW, HAW!

NICE GOIN', EDDIE! KNOCK 'EM *DEAD!*

HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE! BANANA PEELS *KILL ME!*

AAAAAGH!

YOU STUPID TOON!

I CAN'T *DIP* YOU, VALIANT...

...BUT I CAN *FLATTEN* YOU!

VROOOM

TOO BAD YOU'RE ON THE SIDE OF TOON INSANITY!

GAG BASEBA

POC

STRIKE A BLOW FOR INSANITY, DOOM!

STRIKE TWO! PUT 'ER IN SLOW!

HAH! MISSED!

CURVE BALL! STRIKE THREE AND YOU'RE OUT!

GAG PORTABLE HOLES

I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS TOON STUFF, DOOM! REMEMBER THESE PORTABLE *HOLES?*

DROP IN ANYTIME, DOOM...

GAG PORTABLE HOLES

...OR WAIT FOR THE STEAMROLLER TO SQUASH YOU AND YOUR PLANS!

HEH, HEH, HEH! SEE YOU LATER, CHIEF!

???

DOOM! HE'S A *TOON!*

WELL, IT APPEARS MY SECRET IS OUT! SURPRISED, MR. VALIANT?

HERE, BOSS! BLOW YOURSELF UP!

OXYGEN

POP

POP

POP

PSSSH

OXYGEN

THOSE RED EYES! *YOU KILLED TEDDY!*

... AND ROBBED THE TOONTOWN BANK...

...SO I COULD START *CLOVERLEAF!*

BOP

ANY MORE QUESTIONS, MR. PETECTIVE?

JUST ONE!

IS *THIS* THE LEVER THAT EMPTIES THE DIP TANK?

WHOOSH

AAAAARGH!

SSSSSS

EDDIE! YOU DID IT!

GURGLE

YOU MADE SLUDGE OF THE JUDGE!

CRASH

THE STEAMROLLER WENT RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!

HEY! YOU GUYS SHOULDA BEEN HERE! EDDIE WAS *TERRIFIC!*

THE GATEMAN AT THE STUDIO SAID IT LOOKED LIKE YOU WERE HEADING FOR TOONTOWN!

WE'D HAVE BEEN HERE SOONER, BUT WE HAD TO GET MAROON TO THE HOSPITAL!

HE'S OKAY... BUT WHO SHOT HIM?

YUCK! WHAT'S *THAT?*

IT'S WHAT'S LEFT OF JUDGE DOOM! HE WAS A *TOON!* DOOM WAS IN BACK OF *CLOVERLEAF...* HE KILLED MARVIN... AND MY BROTHER!

I THINK YOU'LL FIND THE PAINT ON THE ROPE IS A DEAD MATCH FOR THE YELLOW PAINT IN THIS PUDDLE!

SO WHAT HAPPENS TO TOONTOWN NOW? STILL NO WILL... AND IT'S MIDNIGHT!

HAPPY NEW YEAR, JESSIE MY LOVE!

OH, ROGER!

OOO THE PERFECT MOMENT TO READ HER MY LOVE POEM!

TOONTOWN CAN GO TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER NOW!

LET'S SEE... WHAT DID I DO WITH IT? OH, YEAH! I GAVE IT TO EDDIE!

AHA!

I GUESS I'LL *NEVER* FIND THAT WILL!

AHEM... LISTEN JESSIE...

WHAT'S ON YOUR SHIRT, EDDIE?

OH, MARVIN DID THAT! HE SQUIRTED ME WITH DISAPPEARING INK!

"HOW DO I LOVE THEE? LET ME..."

I WONDER WHY THE INK'S COMING BACK NOW!

"...OF SOUND MIND AND BODY HEREBY BEQUEATH..."

THAT'S A LOVE POEM? IT SOUNDS LIKE MY LAST DIVORCE PAPERS!

HEY! WHO WROTE ALL OVER MY POEM?

LEMME SEE THAT! "...HEARBY BEQUEATH TOONTOWN TO ITS LOVABLE INHABITANTS, THE TOONS! SIGNED ***MARVIN THE GAG KING!***" IT'S THE ***WILL!***

WHY DID YOU WRITE ON IT, ROGER?

I FOUND IT IN YOUR DRESSER! I THOUGHT IT WAS A BLANK PIECE OF PAPER? HOW'D I KNOW IT WAS THE WILL!

TOONTOWN IS ***OURS***, HOORAY!

HOW'S ABOUT A TRIP TO CATALINA, HON?

MY BAGS ARE PACKED, EDDIE!

LET'S GO HOME, ROGER DARLING!

WHOOOO...

PLEEEE!

SPLAT!

ROLL THE CAMERA, RAOUL!

WE GOT STARS!

"TH...TH...THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

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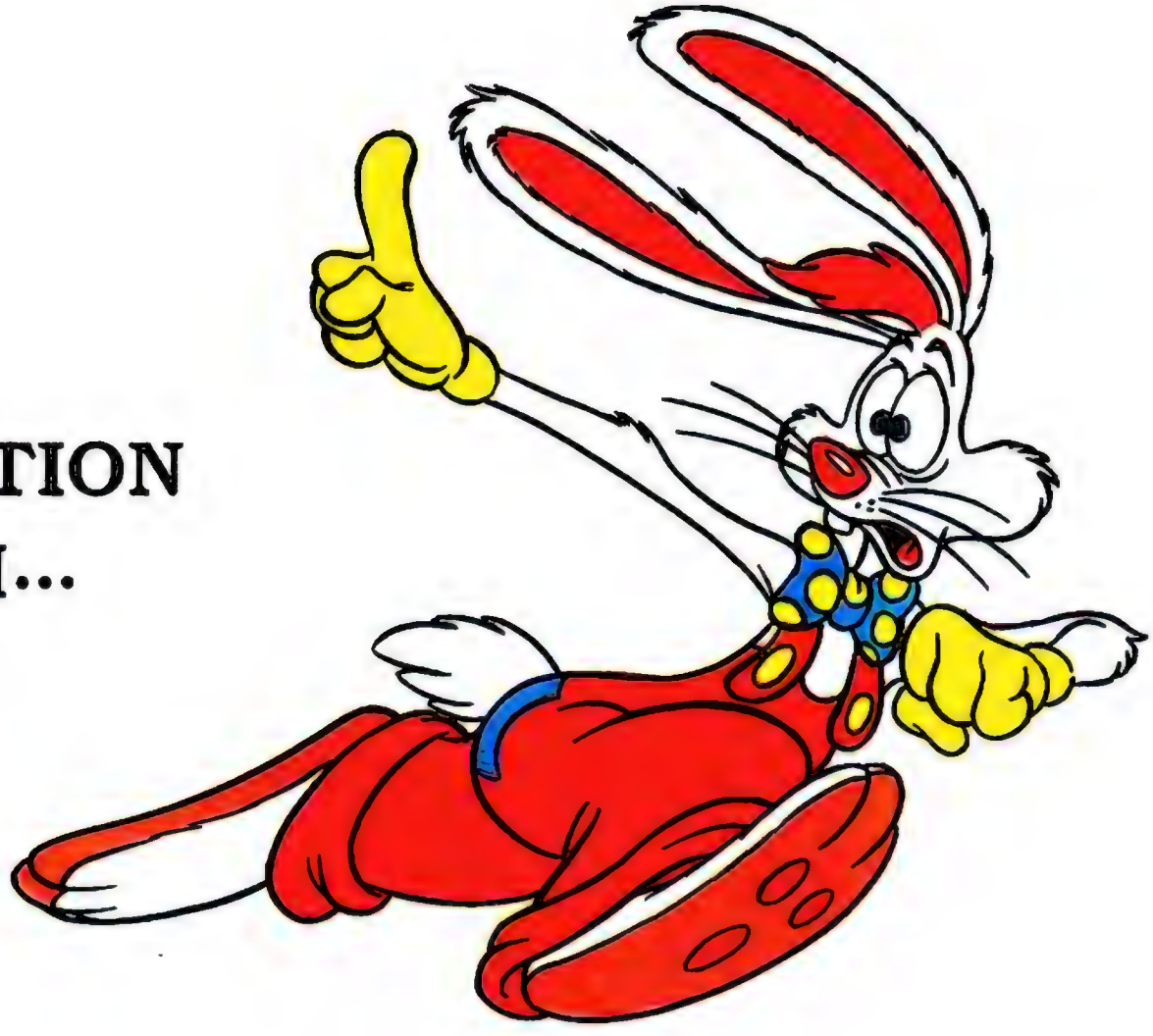

THE RESURRECTION OF DOOM . . . . . pg. 3

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TUMMY TROUBLE . . . . . pg. 35

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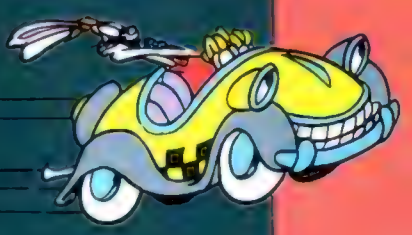

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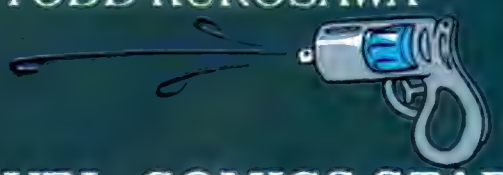

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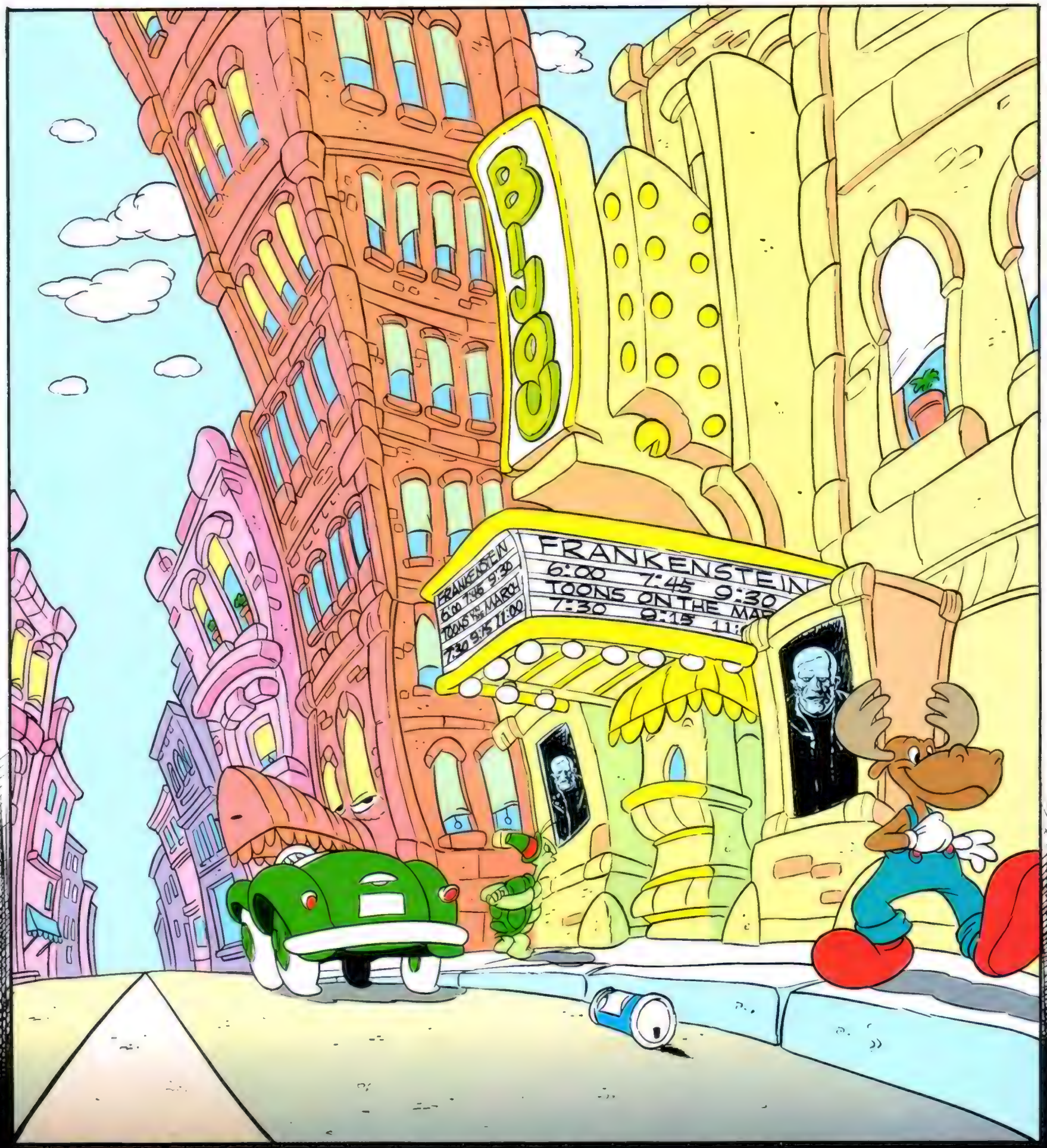


I SHALL NO LONGER SEE THE SUN OR STARS OR FEEL THE WINDS PLAY ON MY CHEEKS.

POLLUTED BY CRIMES AND TORN BY THE BITTEREST REMORSE...

...WHERE CAN I FIND REST BUT IN DEATH?

FAREWELL, FRANKENSTEIN!

THE BITTER STING OF REMORSE WILL NOT CEASE TO RANKLE IN MY WOUNDS...

...UNTIL DEATH SHALL CLOSE THEM FOREVER!

BUT SOON, I SHALL DIE, AND THESE BURNING MISERIES WILL BE EXTINCT!

I SHALL ASCEND MY FUNERAL PYRE TRIUMPHANTLY...

...AND EXULT IN THE AGONY OF THE TORTURING FLAMES.

MY ASHES WILL BE SWEPT INTO THE SEA BY THE WINDS!

FAREWELL!

· THE END ·

≥WAAAH!≤ THE POOR MONSTER! WHERE'S HE GOING TO FIND FIRE-WOOD IN THE ARCTIC?

THERE, THERE, ROGER... THE MONSTER MOVIE IS ALL OVER!

LET'S WATCH WHAT WE *REALLY* CAME TO SEE!

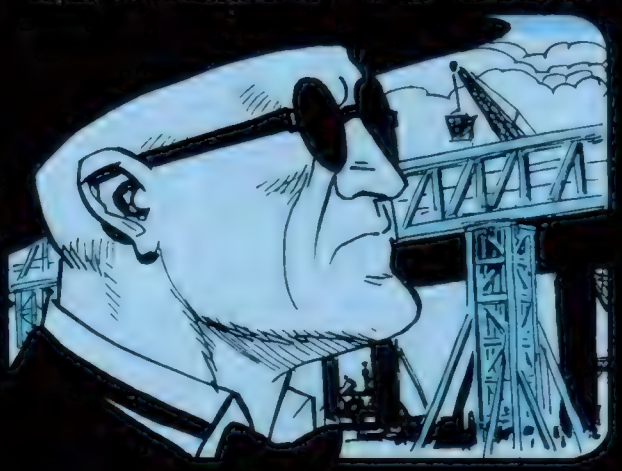
OH, BOY!

IN *TOONTOWN* LAST WEEK THE CARTOON COMMUNITY CELEBRATED THE DEMISE...

...OF ONE OF ITS MOST HATED MEMBERS...*JUDGE DOOM*...

...CONFESSED MURDERER OF PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR *THEODORE VALIANT*, BROTHER OF *EDDIE VALIANT*.

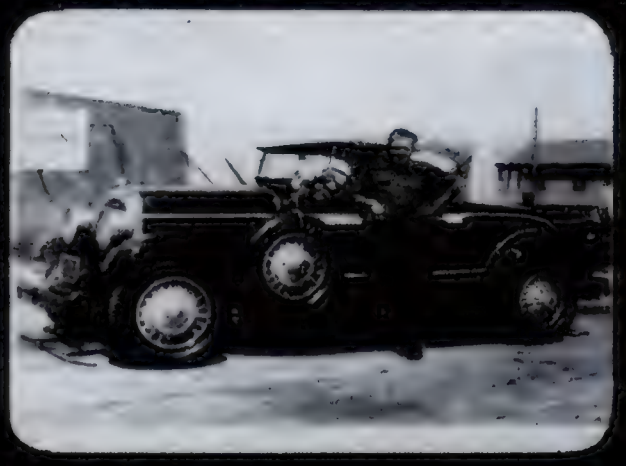
DOOM'S PLOT TO TURN TOONTOWN INTO A *FREEWAY* WAS FOILED...



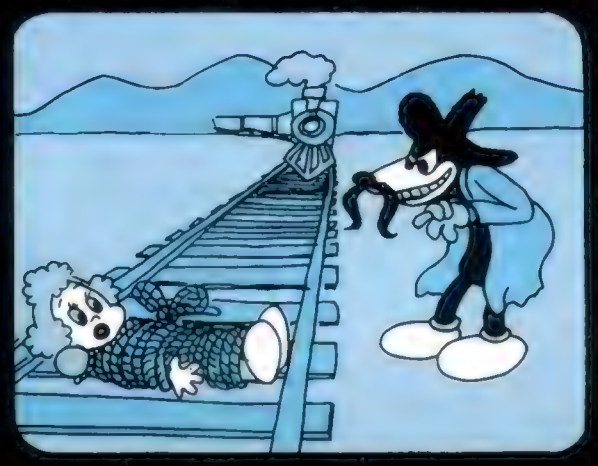
...WHEN HE WAS DISSOLVED IN A POOL OF DEADLY *DIP*, A VICTIM OF HIS OWN EVIL CREATION!

IN REALITY, JUDGE DOOM WAS A *TOON* NAMED *BARON VON ROTTEN*.

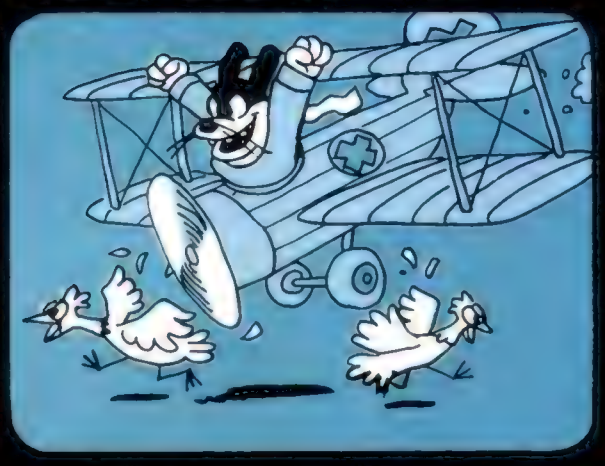
VON ROTTEN BEGAN HIS FILM CAREER IN *1921* AT A SMALL *CARTOON STUDIO* IN *KANSAS CITY*.



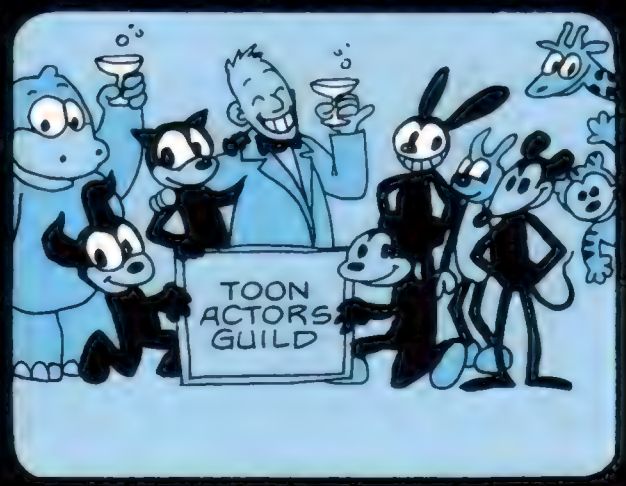
VON ROTTEN WAS COMMISSIONED TO PORTRAY *VILLAINS* IN EARLY *BLACK AND WHITE CARTOONS*...



...BUT WHEN HE MOVED TO *HOLLYWOOD* IN 1923, HIS CAREER *TOOK OFF*.

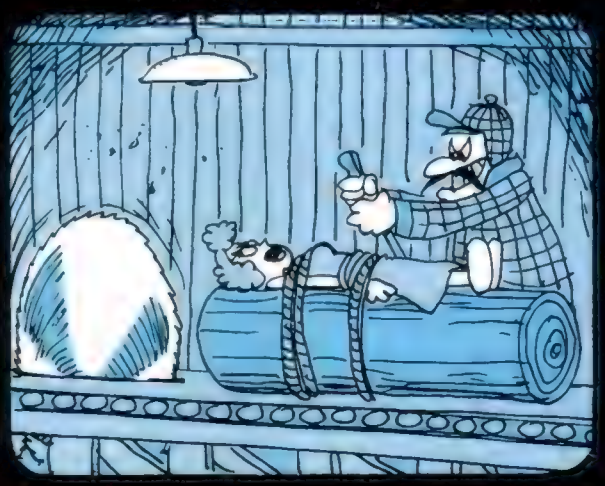


IT WAS THERE THAT HE JOINED THE NEWLY CREATED *TOON ACTORS GUILD*...



...AND SOON GAINED A REPUTATION AS THE "TOON OF A THOUSAND FACES."

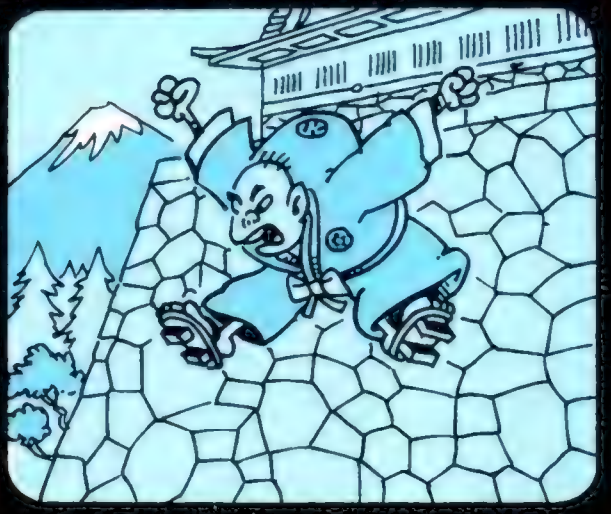
SOME OF HIS MOST FAMOUS PORTRAYALS INCLUDED THE EVIL SAWMILL OPERATOR IN "BUMP ON A LOG"...



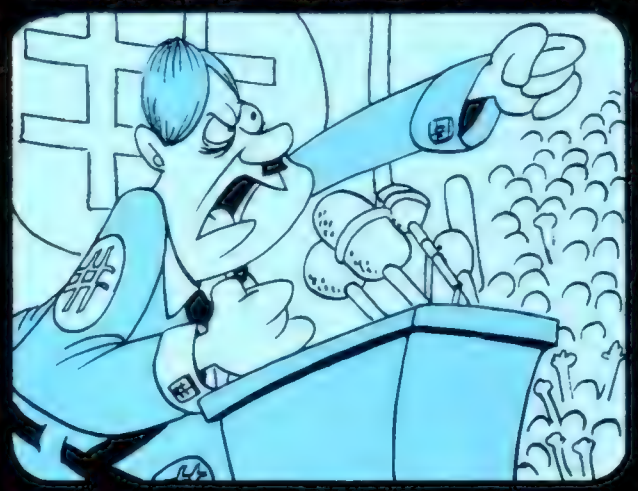
...THE MINOTAUR IN "MARY, MACK, AND THE MINOTAUR"...

...THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN IN "MALICE IN WINTERLAND"!..

...*QUASIMOTO* IN "THE HUNCH-BACK OF OSAKA CASTLE."



DURING THE WAR HE ACTED IN *PROPAGANDA CARTOONS*, PORTRAYING THE *ENEMY*.



DURING THE FILMING OF "MOTHER GOOSE STEP," VON ROTTEN HAD AN *ACCIDENT*.

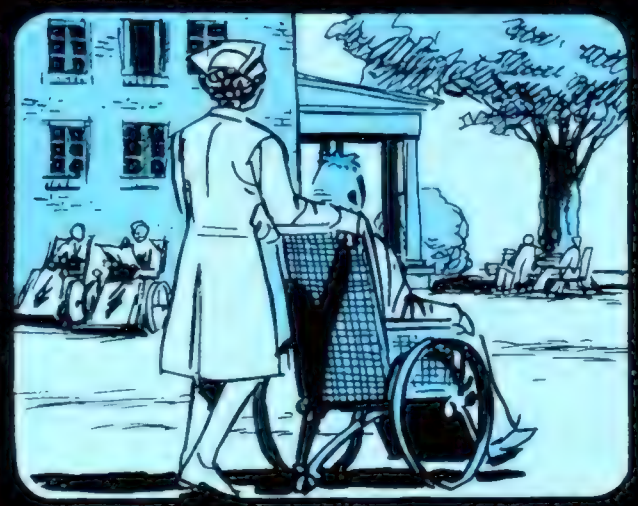
AN *EXPLODING GRENADE* LEFT HIM *UNCONSCIOUS* FOR *TWO WEEKS*.

WHEN HE FINALLY AWOKE, HIS FRIENDS SENSED A *CHANGE* IN HIS *PERSONALITY*.

AFTER THE ACCIDENT, VON ROTTEN WAS RARELY SEEN *OUT* OF MAKEUP.

HE CONTINUED TO PORTRAY HIS CHARACTERS LONG AFTER FILMS WERE COMPLETED.

CONSEQUENTLY, FEW PEOPLE KNOW WHAT VON ROTTEN *REALLY* LOOKED LIKE.



THIS RARE FOOTAGE SHOWS HIM AT THE HOSPITAL, RECOVERING FROM THE ACCIDENT.

A RESULT OF THE ACCIDENT, VON ROTTEN'S MOST UNUSUAL FEATURES WERE HIS *EYES*.

THEY WERE A SHOCKING CONTRADICTION TO HIS MONO-CHROMATIC WARDROBE.

DOCTORS WERE AT A LOSS TO EXPLAIN HIS *BLAZING RED EYES*...

...WHICH VON ROTTEN WENT TO GREAT LENGTHS TO HIDE BEHIND DARK GLASSES.

MEMBERS OF THE PRESS TOOK A TOUR OF VON ROTTEN'S MANSION RECENTLY.

MEMORABILIA FROM HUNDREDS OF CARTOONS, INCLUDING PROPS, COSTUMES...

...EXPOSURE SHEETS, SCRIPTS AND STORYBOARDS COVERED THE WALLS OF HIS ESTATE.

IN VON ROTTEN'S *PRIVATE CHAMBERS* ON THE *TOP FLOOR* OF THE MANSION...

...REPORTERS GLIMPSED HIS *TOP SECRET MAKEUP* AND *PLASTIC SURGERY LABORATORY*...

...COMPLETE WITH *INK, PAINT, BRUSHES* AND ELABORATE *PHOTO-RETOUCHING EQUIPMENT*.

IN THE CENTER OF IT ALL STOOD AN OLD *MULTIPLANE CAMERA*, ALLEGEDLY *STOLEN* IN *1940*.

ALL THAT REMAINS OF BARON VON ROTTEN IS A *JAR OF DIP* IN WHICH HE WAS DISSOLVED...

...AFTER A STRUGGLE WITH *EDDIE VALIANT*, A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR FOR *MAROON CARTOONS* IN LOS ANGELES.

FIRST, WE HAVE TO FIND SOME OLD MODEL SHEETS!

WHERE?

MAROON CARTOONS

SCREECH!

AHA!

AN OLD MODEL SHEET OF JUDGE DOOM!

NOW WHAT?

NOW WE VISIT THE EVIL *INK AND PAINT LADY!*

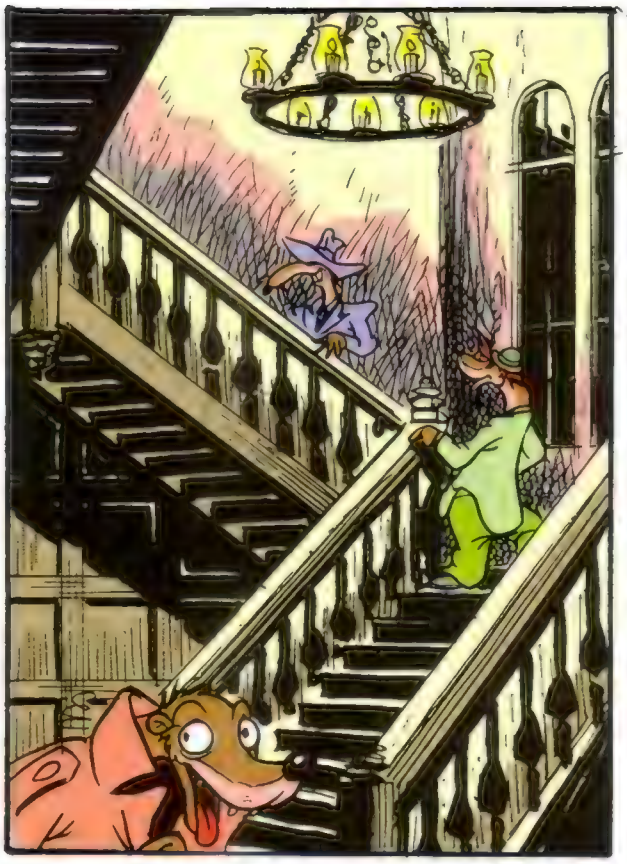
EVIL AUREL'S HOUSE OF INK & PAINT

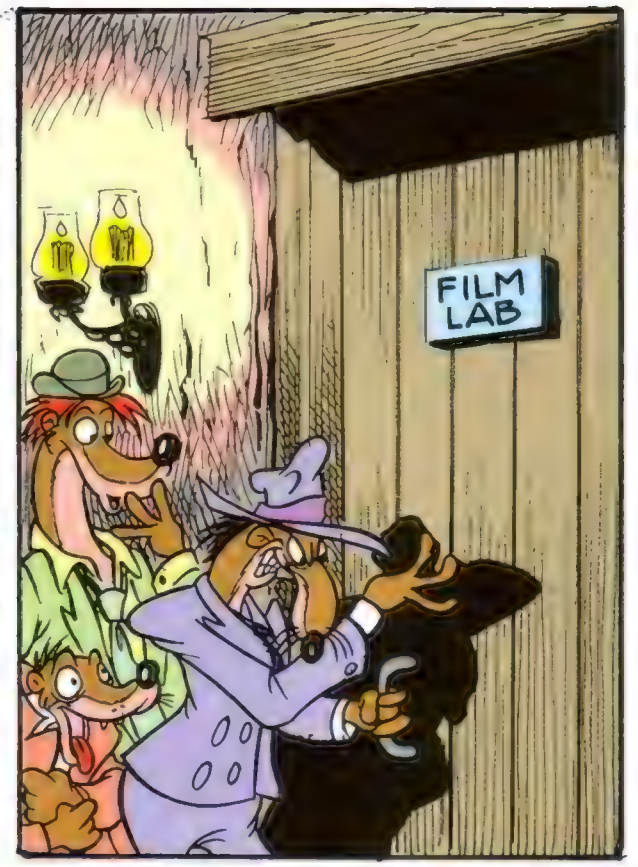
AHHHH!

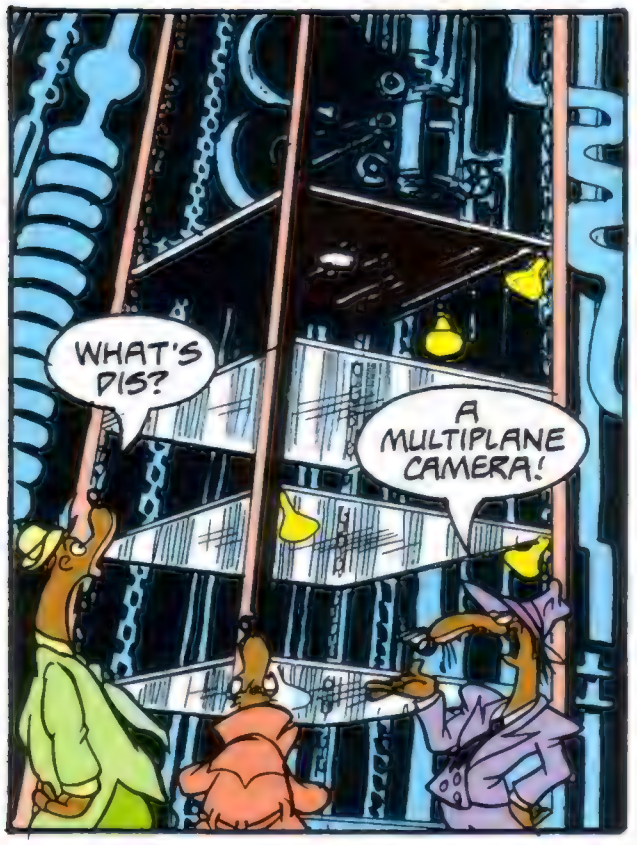
THANKS, TOOTS!

WHERE TO?

VON ROTTEN MANOR!

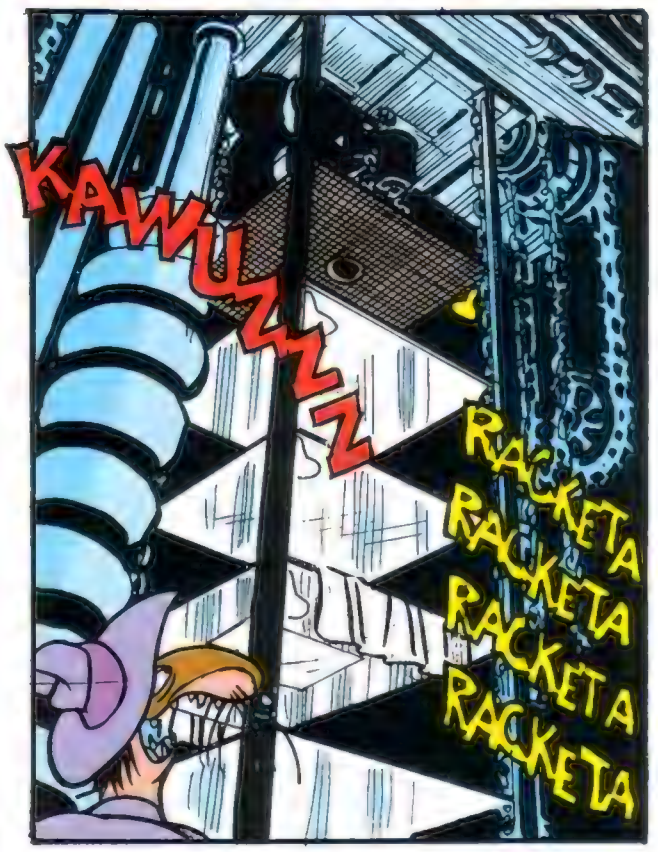



FILM
LAB


WHAT'S DIS?
A MULTIPLANE CAMERA!

WE PUT DA' CEL ON HERE... T'ROW A SHEET OVER IT SO IT DON'T BLOW AWAY...

STAND BACK!


KAWUZZZZ
RACKETA
RACKETA
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RACKETA
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RACKETA
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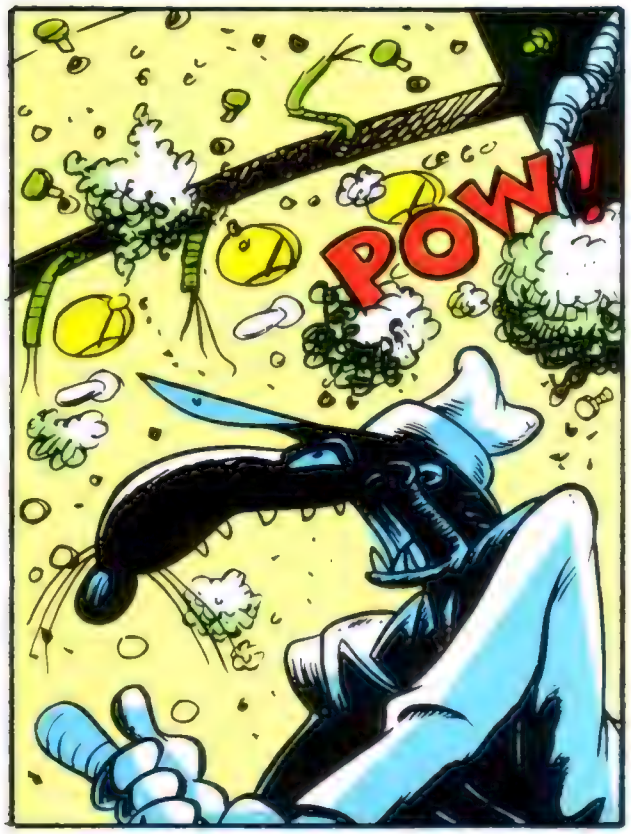
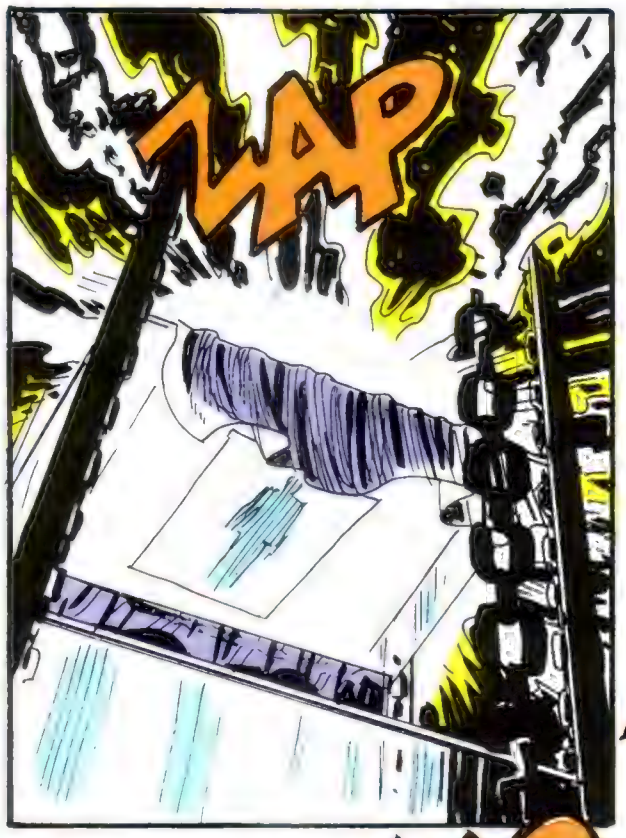
RACKETA

ZZZZZZZZZ

BZZP!


POW!


ZAP

WOOJIE!
WOOJIE!

ZAP

OKAY, BOYS! LET'S CHECK IT OUT!

CRATACHATA

CRATACHATA

HMM!

HMM!

WOOP!

WOOP!

HMM!

GAAKKKK!

HE'S ALIVE! ALIVE!!

OF COURSE I'M ALIVE!

WHERE AM I, AND HOW DID I GET HERE?

WE RE-CREATED YOU FROM AN OLD MODEL SHEET FROM *MAROON CARTOONS!*

MAROON CARTOONS? *TOONS?*

TOONS!

ROGER RABBIT!

YEAH, REMEMBER? YOU AND MY BROTHERS GOT KILLED IN A PUDDLE OF *DIP!*

YES! NOW I REMEMBER!

AND NOW, IT'S TIME FOR *REVENGE!*

REVENGE, AS ONLY I, THE *TOON OF A THOUSAND FACES*, CAN INFLICT UPON THAT CARROT-SUCKING *RABBIT...*

...AND HIS BOTTLE-SUCKING PAL, *EDDIE VALIANT!*

GRRR...!

HERE'S THE NEWSPAPER, BOSS! TELLS ALL ABOUT IT!

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

ROGER RABBIT FOILS DOOM

WITH HELP FROM HIS PAL EDDIE VALIANT

HMPH! ROGER RABBIT! I'LL KILL HIM! KILL HIM! I'LL...

NO! WAIT!

I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!

I'LL RUIN HIS REPUTATION! I'LL DESTROY HIS CAREER!

I'LL FIX IT SO ROGER RABBIT WON'T BE *ABLE* TO DO ANYTHING FUNNY!

CARTOON *CHARACTER* ASSASSINATION!

GAG!

IT'S *WORSE* THAN DEATH!

WHEN I'M DONE, HE'LL *WANT* TO DIE!

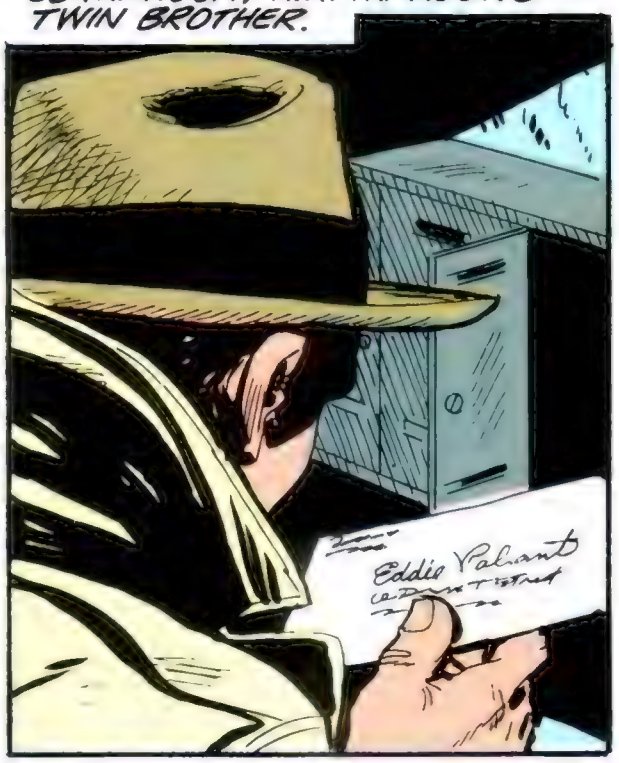
P.I. WORK WAS SLOW IN L.A. THIS TIME OF YEAR...

...BUT THERE WAS ENOUGH TO KEEP ME IN *JELLY BEANS*.

EVER SINCE I'D QUIT DRINKING, I WAS DOING A LOT OF JELLY BEANS.

THEY DON'T HANG ON YOUR BREATH LIKE BOURBON.

I'D GOTTEN THIS LETTER FROM *CB MAROON*, R.K. MAROON'S *TWIN BROTHER*.



ENCLOSED WAS A COPY OF R.K. MAROON'S *WILL*, LEAVING EVERYTHING TO HIS BROTHER.

CB WAS COMING OUT FROM NEW YORK TO TAKE OVER MAROON CARTOONS.

HE HAD AN *MBA* IN MARKETING.

I GUESS HE THOUGHT THAT QUALIFIED HIM TO BE A CARTOON PRODUCER!

THE PHONE RANG.

IT WAS VELMA, R.K. MAROON'S OLD SECRETARY.

SHE WANTED ME TO COME DOWN TO THE STUDIO AT 3 O'CLOCK TOMORROW TO MEET THE NEW BOSS.

CB WASN'T WASTING ANY TIME.

THE NEXT DAY I ARRIVED AT THE STUDIO...

...WALKED INTO MAROON'S OFFICE...

...SAID HELLO TO VELMA.

SHE SHOWED ME INTO CB'S OFFICE.

HE WAS R.K. MAROON'S TWIN BROTHER, ALL RIGHT.

MAROON CARTOONS IS GOING BACK INTO PRODUCTION!

WE'LL START OFF SMALL AND BUILD UP STEAM.

THE FIRST COUPLA PICTURES WILL BE CHEAP, STRICTLY LOW-BUDGET STUFF.

BUT FIRST I WANT TO CHECK OUT MY STARS! CHECK OUT THEIR PRIVATE LIVES!

I CAN'T HAVE ANY SCANDAL! I CAN'T AFFORD IT!

I HEAR RUMORS ABOUT ROGER RABBIT! HIS LIFESTYLE MIGHT BE **DETRIMENTAL** TO THE REPUTATION OF THIS STUDIO!

POKE AROUND! SEE IF HE'S CLEAN! NO BOOZE! NO KINKY STUFF! WHAT'S THE STORY WITH HIM AND JESSICA? KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

THE PAY IS $500!

I'LL DO IT!

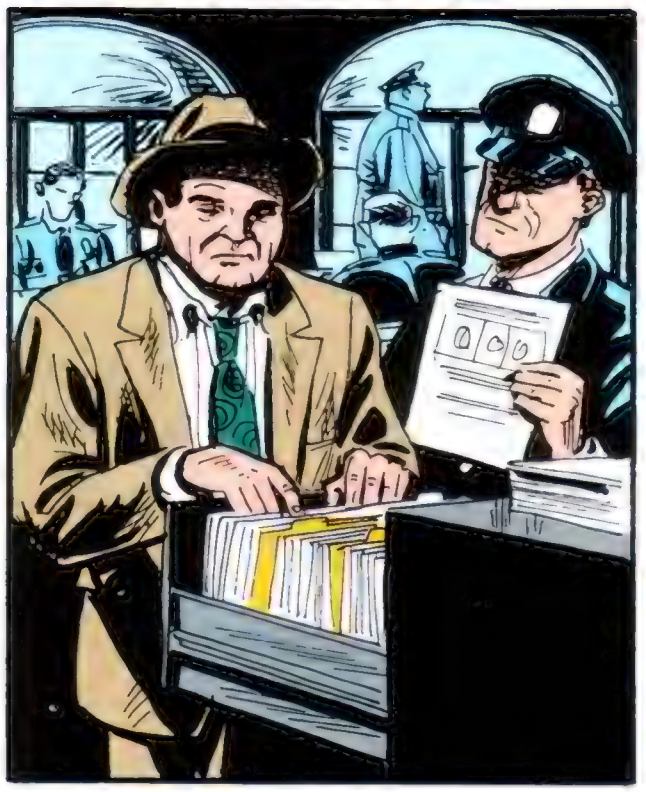
WE'LL TALK ABOUT THE OTHER TOONS WHEN YOU'RE DONE!

I DIDN'T LIKE THIS GUY, OR THE JOB, BUT I REALLY NEEDED THE DOUGH.

I DIDN'T THINK MY OLD PAL *ROGER RABBIT* HAD ANYTHING TO HIDE, BUT IF HE DID, I'D LIKE TO BE THE FIRST TO KNOW ABOUT IT.

I POKED AROUND THE *NEWSPAPER FILES* ON ROGER.

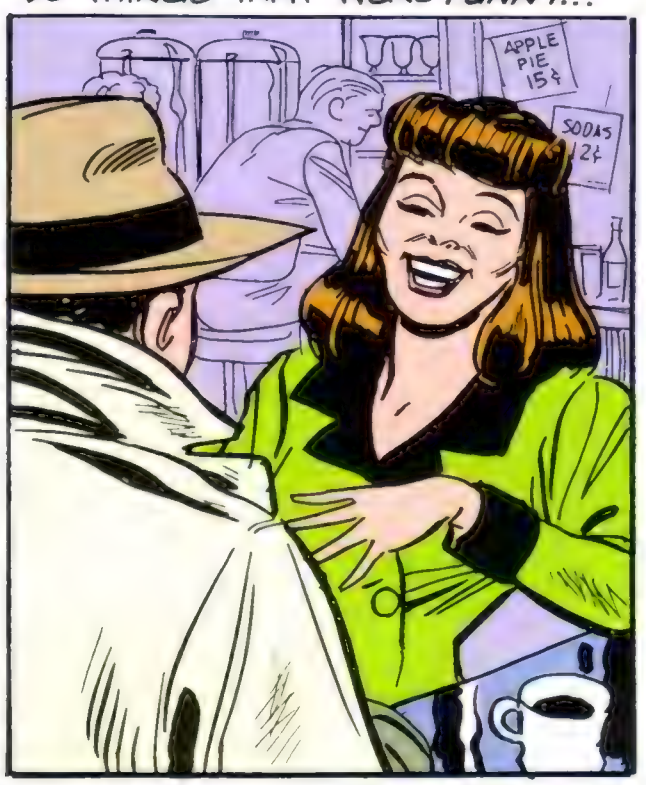
CHECKED THE *POLICE FILES*.



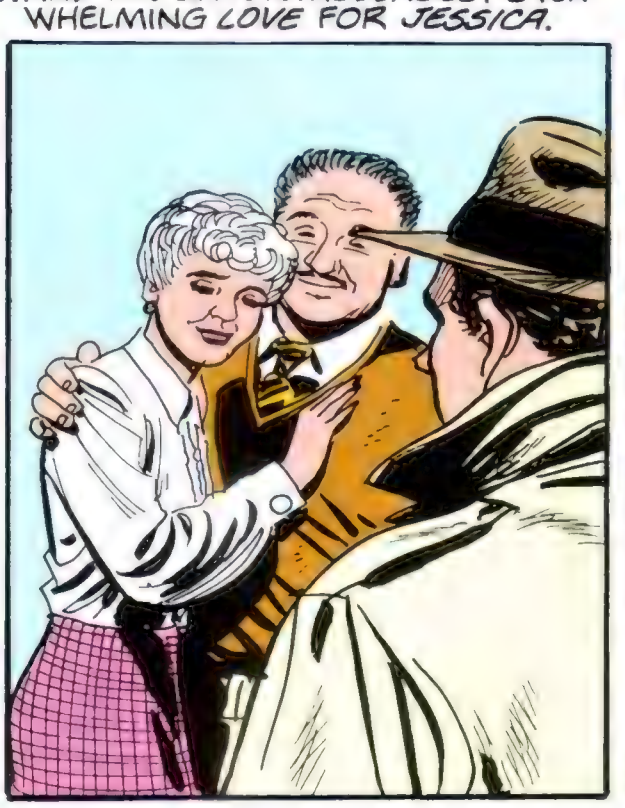
I ASKED A LOT OF QUESTIONS.

ROGER ONLY HAD *THREE VICES*: AN UNCONTROLLABLE NEED TO BE *FULLY ANIMATED*. . .

...AN UNCONTROLLABLE URGE TO DO THINGS THAT WERE *FUNNY*...



...AND AN UNCONTROLLABLE, OVERWHELMING *LOVE* FOR *JESSICA*.



THE NEXT MORNING I DELIVERED MY REPORT TO *CB MAROON*.

THANK YOU, MR. VALIANT! YOU'VE BEEN VERY HELPFUL!

WHAT ABOUT ALL YOUR OTHER STARS?

I'VE DECIDED FURTHER INVESTIGATION WON'T BE NECESSARY!

HAVE A NICE DAY!

THANKS!

WELL, THAT'S THE EASIEST $500 I EVER MADE!

MRS. SMITH'S JELLY BEANS

SET UP AN APPOINTMENT WITH ROGER RABBIT! 3 O'CLOCK!

YES, MISTER MAROON!

OKAY, GUYS! EVERYBODY OUT!

BENNY

YAHOOO!

JESSICA! I'M HOME!

IN HERE, ROGER!

HIYA, JESSICA!

HELLO, ROGER!

HELLO, ROGER!

HI, ROGER!

HELLO, ROGER!

HELLO, ROGER!

HI, ROGER!

HI, ROGER!

HI, ROGER!

HIYA, ROGER!

J. EDGAR

IS THIS ALL OF THE GROCERIES?

YEAH...

BOY, THAT UNEMPLOYMENT CHECK DOESN'T BUY MUCH ANYMORE!

I GOTTA FIND SOME *WORK* SOON!

I HAVEN'T DONE A MOVIE IN SO LONG...

...MY FANS PROBABLY DON'T REMEMBER WHO I AM!

FANS NEVER FORGET, ROGER!

THE PHONE'S RINGING!

RING!

RING!

OH, ROGER! IT'S FOR YOU!

HELLO?

ROGER, THIS IS VELMA, R.K. MAROON'S OLD SECRETARY!

HI, VEL! HOW ARE YOU? HOW'S EVERYTHING? WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

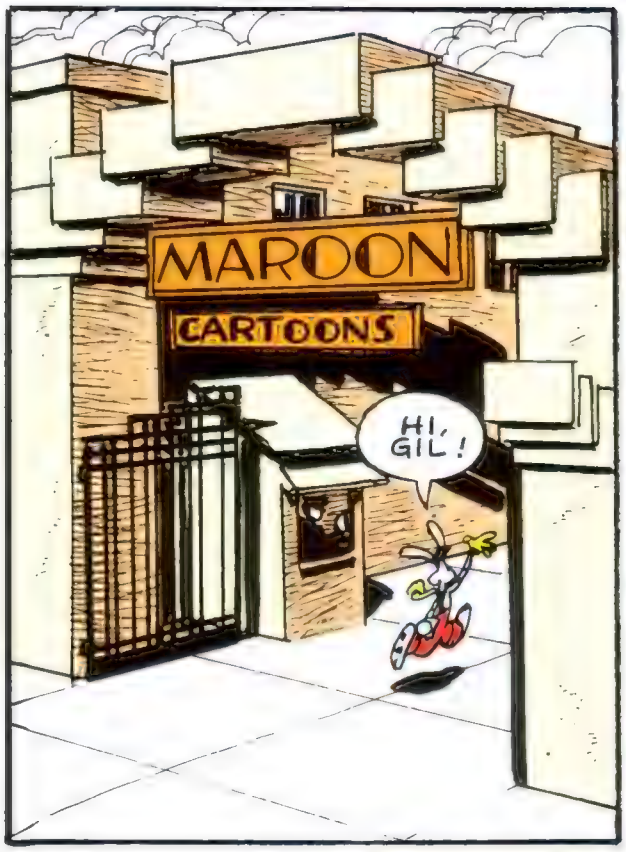
COULD YOU COME TO THE STUDIO AT 3 O'CLOCK TO MEET THE NEW HEAD OF MAROON CARTOONS?

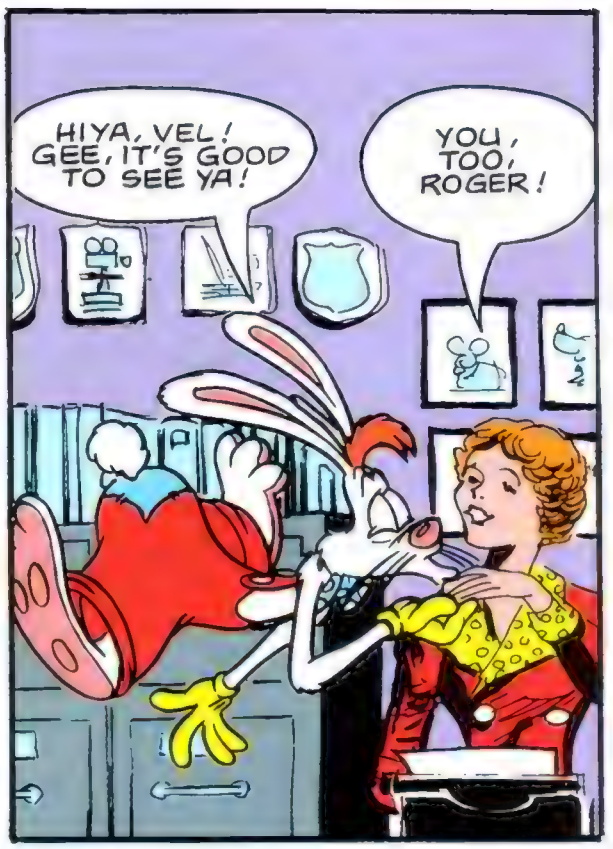
FITZGERALD GLOVE CO.

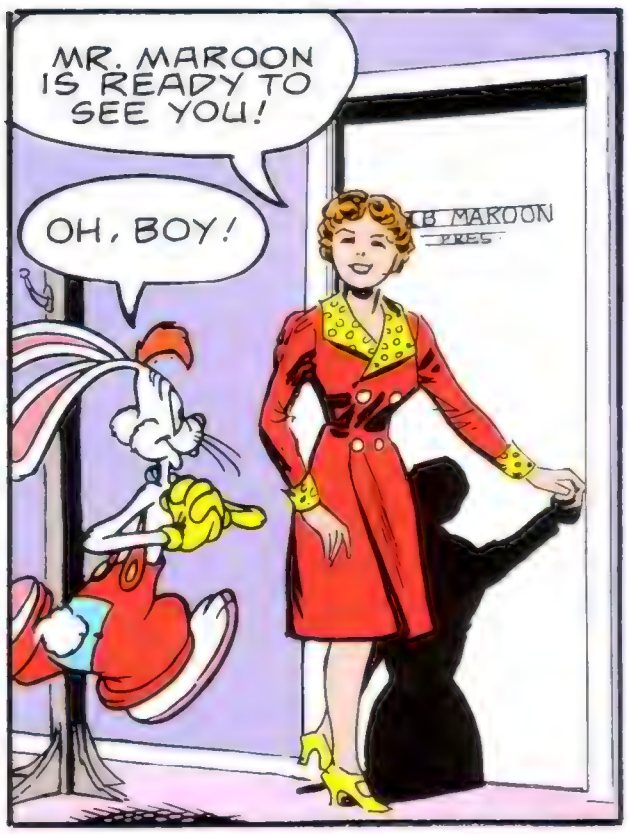
MAY

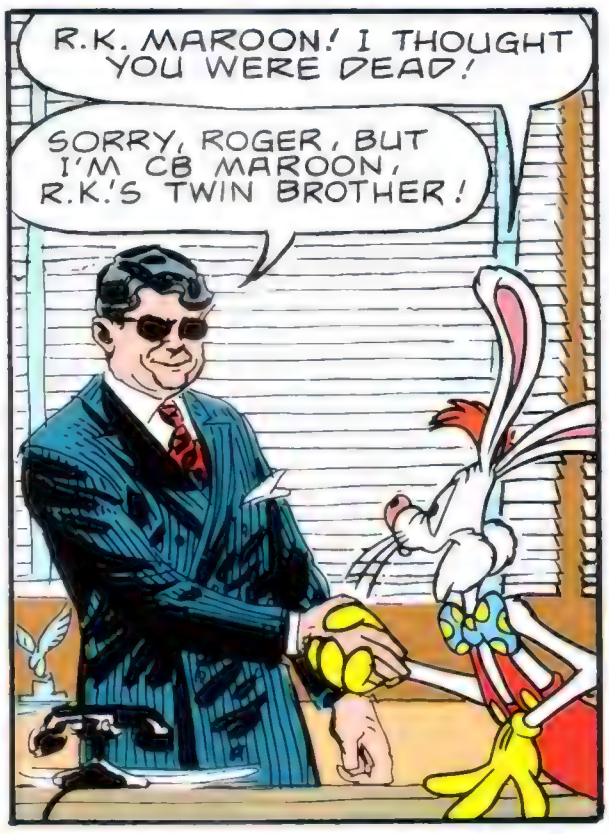
HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT WORK!

OH, BOY!


MAROON
CARTOONS
HI, GIL!


HIYA, VEL! GEE, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YA!
YOU, TOO, ROGER!


MR. MAROON IS READY TO SEE YOU!
OH, BOY!
CB MAROON
PRES


R.K. MAROON! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!
SORRY, ROGER, BUT I'M CB MAROON, R.K.'S TWIN BROTHER!

WOW! THERE'S A VERY STRONG FAMILY RESEMBLANCE!
I WANT YOU TO KNOW WE'RE GOING BACK INTO PRODUCTION!

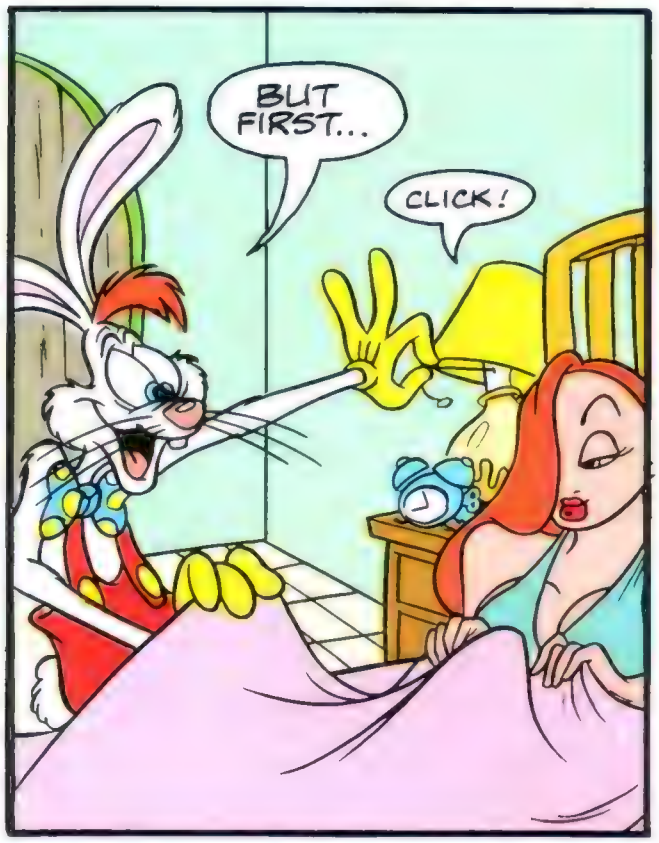
THE STUDIO IS IN FINANCIAL TROUBLE! I CAN USE YOU, BUT ALL WE CAN DO RIGHT NOW ARE SOME LOW-BUDGET, STYLIZED CARTOONS!

FULLY ANIMATED 'TOONS ARE ALL I'VE EVER DONE! BUT I HAVEN'T WORKED IN WEEKS! MY FANS NEED ME! I'LL TAKE IT!

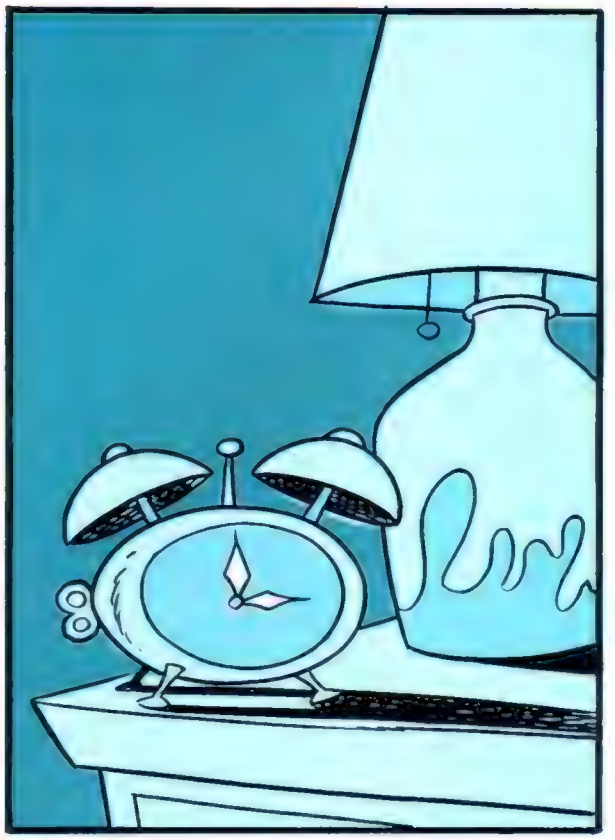
FINE, ROGER! REPORT TO STAGE 2 AT 6 A.M. TOMORROW!
YAHOO!

I GOT THE JOB!
TOONEWS

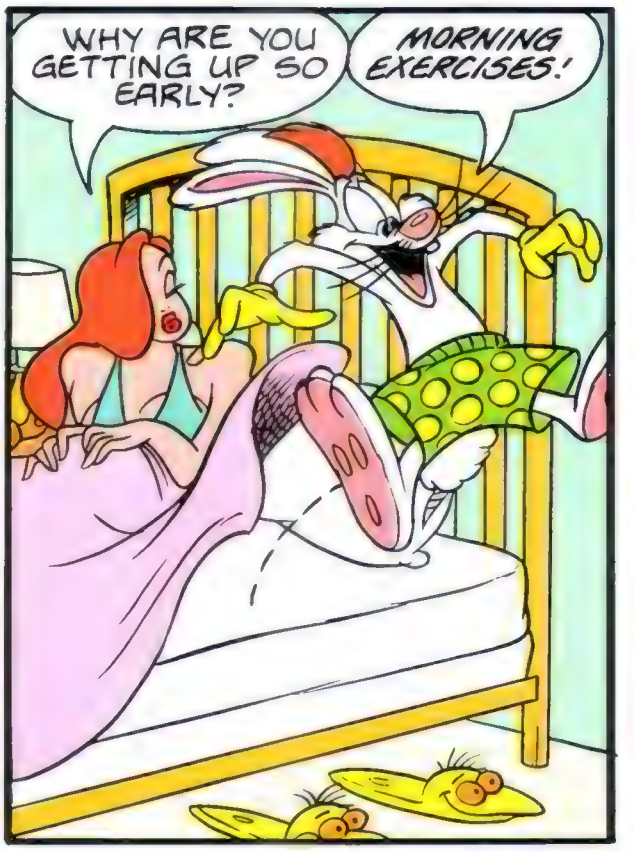
LET'S CELEBRATE! WE'LL HAVE DINNER AT THE WHITE DERBY! WE'LL SING! WE'LL DANCE! WE'LL HOLD HANDS!
TOONEWS


BUT FIRST...
CLICK!

PATTY CAKE...
PATTY CAKE...



RING!


WHY ARE YOU GETTING UP SO EARLY?
MORNING EXERCISES!

GOTTA GET BACK IN CONDITION!
Gym

WHAM WHAM
ONE, TWO...
ONE, TWO...
BING!
ZOOOM!
BAP!
A-1
TWEET!
TWEET!
BOP!
GAAKK!
WAAAKK!!
KA-WHAM!
A-1 SAFE
PHOOOT!
GOTTA DASH!
TOOT TOOT!

MAROON
CARTOONS
GIL!
WOW! MY VERY OWN PARKING SPACE!
ROGER RABBIT
SCREEEE
HEY, DUNKY! HI, DINGO! HOW ARE THE PIANO LESSONS COMING?
HI, ROGER!
FINE, THANKS!
HI, PINKY! HOW ARE YOU?
FINE, ROGER! YOU?
HIYA, MARTY! HI, BINGO!
HEY! HEY! HIYA, ROGER!
WHAT'S NEW?
ROGER, BABY! GOOD TO SEE YOU!
READY WHEN YOU ARE, CB!
I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO STAND!

YOUR FIRST SCENE IS A TWO-SHOT WITH KARATE COW! YOU'RE BOTH IN A HAUNTED HOUSE!

KARATE COW SPOTS SOMETHING BEHIND YOU, POINTS, DOES HER LINE. YOU DO A HEAD TURN AND SAY, "AAIEE! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!"

OKAY!

OKAY, LET'S TRY IT! ROLL 'EM!

AND... *ACTION!*

ROGER, DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT...

...THERE'S A BIG HAIRY MONSTER BEHIND YOU WITH FANGS, CLAWS, AND SHARP YELLOW TEETH!

AAIEEE !!!!!!!!!!

LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

CUT! CUT! CUT! CUT! CUT! CUT!

WHAT?! WHAT?!

TOO MUCH ANIMATION, ROGER!

REMEMBER, THIS IS *STYLIZED ANIMATION!* WE'RE SHOOTING THIS ON *TWOS!*

THAT'S WHY WE'RE ONLY PAYING YOU *HALF AS MUCH!*

JUST TURN YOUR HEAD AND MOVE YOUR LIPS! *NOTHING ELSE!*

B...B...B... BUT THAT'S NOT ANIMATION!

IT'S THE *NEW* ANIMATION! IT'S THE *WAVE OF THE FUTURE!*

I CAN'T STAND IT!

IT'S A JOB!

OKAY... LET'S TRY IT AGAIN!

ROLL 'EM!

AND... ACTION!

ROGER, DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT...

...THERE'S A BIG HAIRY MONSTER BEHIND YOU WITH FANGS, CLAWS, AND SHARP YELLOW TEETH!

AAAIEEE!!!!!!

LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

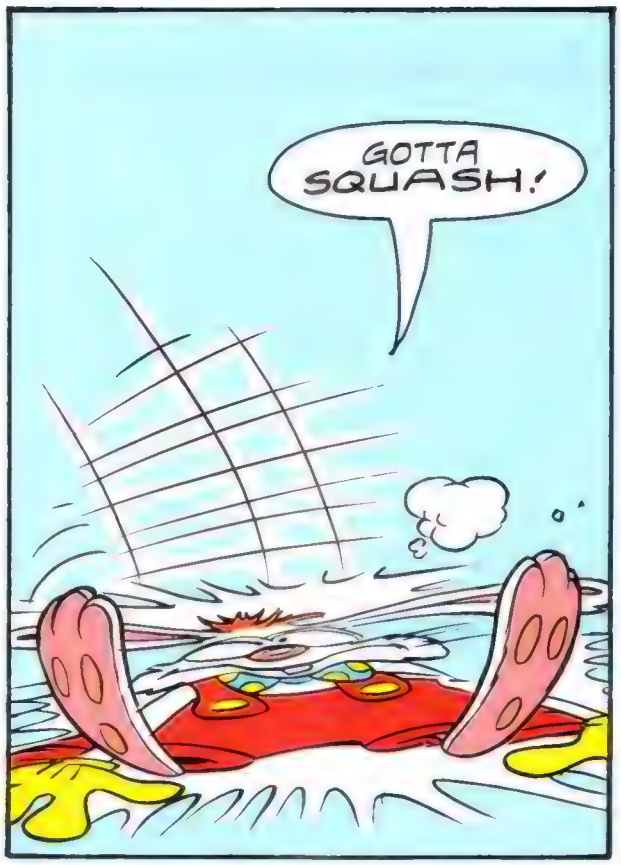
CUT! CUT! CUT! CUT! CUT! CUT!

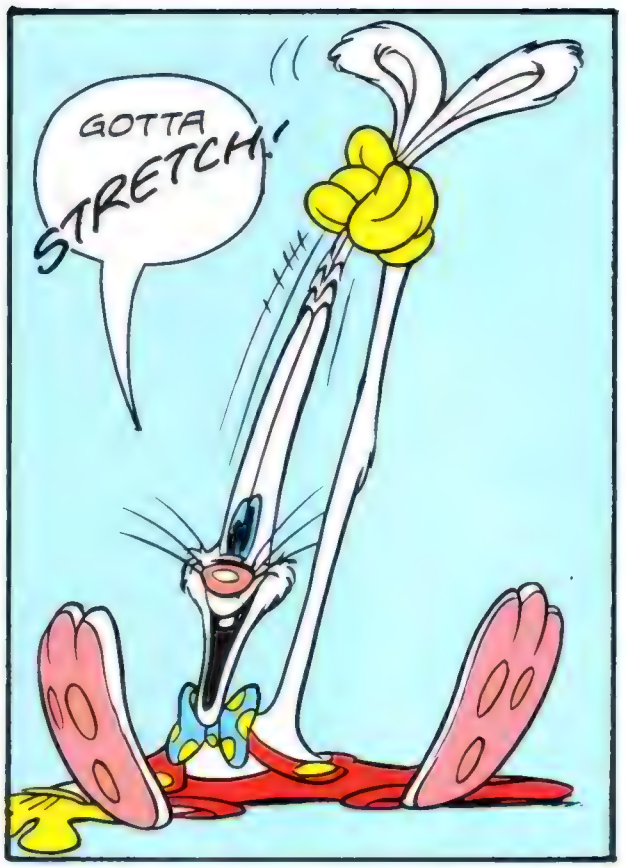
SNORT!

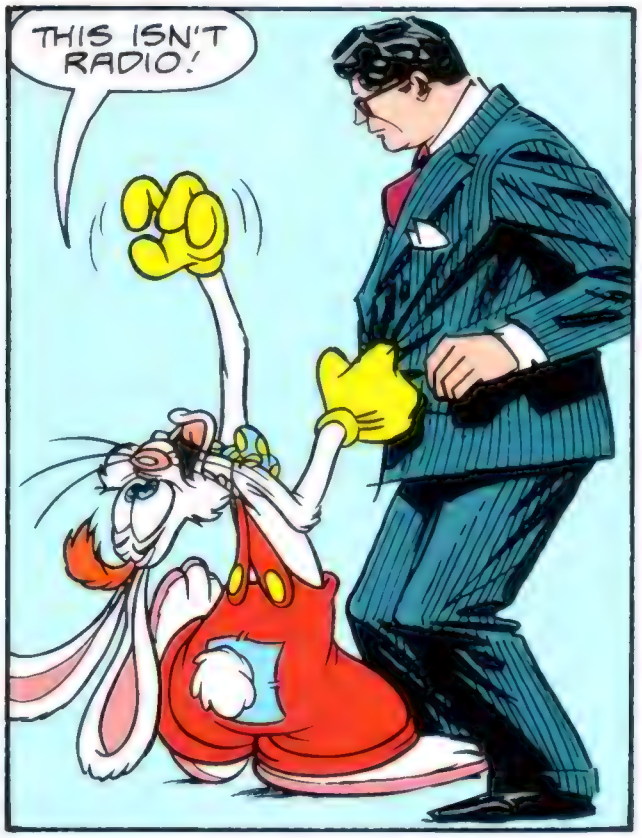
LET'S TAKE A BREAK!

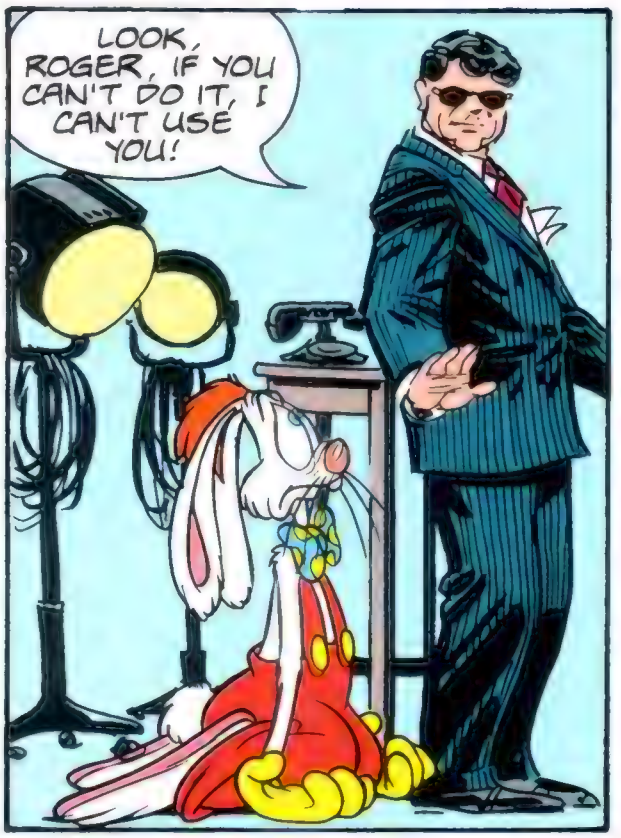
CB, I JUST CAN'T ACT THAT WAY! IT'S NOT ME!

I GOTTA "MOVE!"


GOTTA SQUASH!


GOTTA STRETCH!


THIS ISN'T RADIO!


LOOK, ROGER, IF YOU CAN'T DO IT, I CAN'T USE YOU!

SYLVIA, GET ME THAT OTHER RABBIT! YOU KNOW, THAT ONE WITH THE TIGER FOR A BUDDY!

I'M SORRY, ROGER, BUT I'M TERMINATING YOUR CONTRACT!

P...P...P...PLEASE, CB! WHO CAN REPLACE ROGER RABBIT?!

RABBITS IS RABBITS!

CARTOONS

BOOT!

SCREECH!

SPLOTCH!

ROGER! I THOUGHT YOU WERE WORKING!

THEY GAVE ME THE *BOOT*, EDDIE! THE *AX*! THE *GATE*! THE *PINK SLIP*! MY WALKING PAPERS!

YOU MEAN THEY FIRED YOU?

YEAH!

WHY?

BECAUSE I'M TOO ANIMATED!

I MOVE! I SQUASH! I STRETCH!

IT'S A WRAP! I'M THROUGH! WASHED UP! DONE FOR!

MY CAREER IS KAPUT! FINI! TERMINATED!

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER

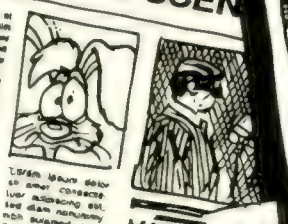
ROGER RABBIT HOPPING MAD

GETS WALKING PAPERS

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER

ROGER RABBIT S
HIS UNDERSTUDY
ING HIS SCEN



5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER

ROGER RABBIT CAN'T DO IT!

"I AM NOT TOO OLD!"

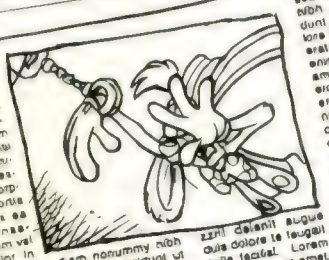
5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

CB KOs RR

RMF VS S
BOFFO IN
BAT CREEK

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER

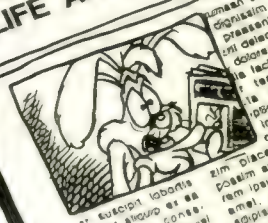
PATHETIC FORMER CARTOON STAR GETS ARRESTED IN TOONTOWN BAR BRAWL!

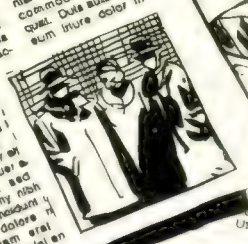


5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER

ROGER RABBIT PENS UNAUTHORIZED BIO-

"*Money Dearest*" - THE STORY OF LIFE AND DEATH IN TOONTOWN





RS SELLS RR
OUSE F
ACK TAX

SENATOR McCA
INVESTIGATES RABB
POLITICAL AFFILIATI

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER

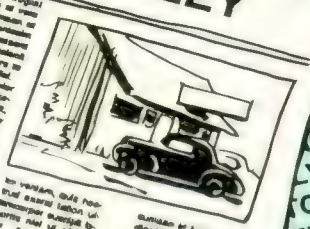
ROGER RABBIT EVICTED FROM TOONTOWN HOME

MARRIAGE REPORTED TO BE ON SKIDS

HAS UNTIL FIRST OF YEAR TO BE OUT

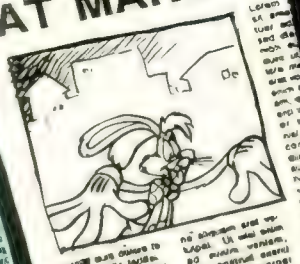
McCARTHY WONDERS WHY ROGER RABBIT'S PANTS ARE RED

ROGER RABBIT PLANS TO OPEN RESTAURANT IN SIMI VALLEY



EL OF
LVENT
TOLEN
FROM
DAT PIX

CRUSADER
REPLACES
AT MAROON



HAVE YOU SEEN THESE?!

THEY'RE LIES! ALL LIES!

EXCEPT THE ONE ABOUT THE RESTAURANT IN SIMI VALLEY!

THEY'RE TRYING TO RUIN MY CAREER!

WHERE THE HELL IS SIMI VALLEY?

THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE FULL ANIMATION PASSE! IT'S NOT TRUE!

THERE'LL ALWAYS BE A PLACE FOR SQUASH AND STRETCH!

P...P...P...PLEASE, EDDIE! FIND OUT WHY THEY'RE DOING THIS TO ME! I DON'T REALLY WANT TO RUN A RESTAURANT IN SIMI VALLEY!

OKAY, ROGER, I'M ON IT!

THANKS, EDDIE!

I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU!

ALIANT

PTP!

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

CB MAROON TAKES OVER MAROON CARTOONS

velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad min-

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

CB MAROON FIRES ROGER RABBIT!

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5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

TOONTOWN OUT OF WORK AS MAROON CARTOONS LAYS OFF ENTIRE STABLE OF STARS

dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad min-

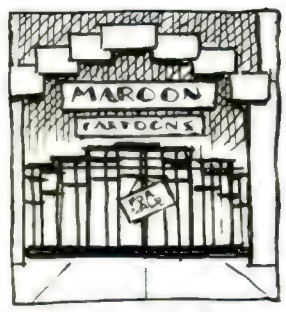
5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

TOONS PROTEST MAROON LAYOFFS

nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad min-

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

MAROON CARTOON STUDIO GOES ON AUCTION BLOCK



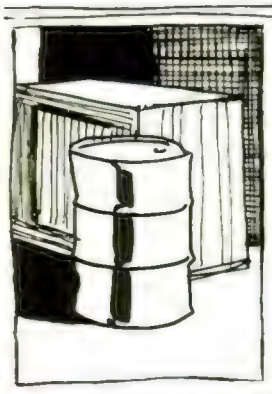
5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

CB MAROON TO HOLD PRESS CONFERENCE TOMORROW

nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad min-

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

30-GALLON DRUM OF ANIMATION CEL PAINT THINNER REPORTED STOLEN



consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exerci tation ullamcorper suscipit lobortis nisl ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis autem vel eum iriure dolor in hendrerit in vulputate velit esse molestie consequat, vel illum dolore eu feugiat nulla facilisis at vero eros et accumsan et iusto odio dignissim qui blandit praesent luptatum zzril delenit augue duis dolore te feugait nulla facilisi. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetuer adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod tincidunt ut laoreet dolore magna aliquam erat volutpat. Ut wisi enim ad mini veni-

THANK YOU FOR COMING, GENTLEMEN!

THE CARTOON BUSINESS HAS CHANGED. THERE ARE NEW WAYS OF DOING THINGS.

THE OLD MAROON CARTOON CHARACTERS JUST COULDN'T MAKE THE TRANSITION TO STYLIZED ANIMATION.

ALL THEY COULD DO WAS *SQUASH* AND *STRETCH!*

THOSE FULL ANIMATION ACTORS WERE ALWAYS PUSHING US OVER BUDGET!

NO WONDER MAROON CARTOONS WAS IN THE RED!

BOTTOM LINE IS, WE CAN'T AFFORD THEM!

THAT'S WHY I'M SELLING MAROON CARTOON STUDIOS.

STARTING TOMORROW, I'M AUCTIONING OFF THE FILM LIBRARY, THE COSTUMES, AND THE CARTOON PROPS!

BOO! HISS!

NEXT DAY...

OKAY! WHAT AM I BID ON TWO BOXES OF SQUIRT GUNS?

THESE ARE GENUINE, VINTAGE, *GAG* SQUIRT GUNS! THEY NEVER WORK RIGHT!

DO I HEAR AN OPENING BID?

NO? OKAY, FLOYD AND WILLIE, CHUCK 'EM BACK IN THE STORAGE VAULT!

OKAY! NEXT ITEM IS A SPECIAL TOON PAINTBRUSH...

...FOR PAINTING DOORS ON WALLS, SIDES OF BUILDINGS, ALMOST ANYWHERE!

MAROON CARTOONS

KEEP OUT - TRESPASSERS WILL BE SHOT ON TWOS

WHAT GOOD ARE SQUIRT GUNS THAT NEVER WORK RIGHT?

STAGE 3

STAGE 5

FILM VAULT 10

FILM VAULT 11

FILM VAULT 12

5¢ TOONTOWN TATTLER 5¢

MAROON CARTOONS SOLD FOR $100

CB MAROON IS PLEASED WITH PRICE

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WHAT?! ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS?! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

"THE SALE INCLUDES THE STUDIO'S BACK LOT, SOUND STAGES, OFFICES...

"...AND A FILM LIBRARY WITH AN INVENTORY OF MORE THAN 500 CARTOONS!

"THE SALE ALSO INCLUDES THE MAROON FILM STORAGE CO. ADJACENT TO MAROON CARTOONS.

"THE WINNING BIDDER WAS THE WIESEL DEVELOPMENT PARTNERSHIP, LOCATED AT 2719 HYPERION AVENUE."

2719 HYPERION! THAT'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER FROM MAROON'S MAIN GATE!

I'M GONNA CHECK THIS OUT!

2719 HYPERION

SOMETHIN' SCREWY IS GOIN' ON.!

HYPERION

IS THIS THE WIESEL DEVELOPMENT PARTNERSHIP?

WDP

WHO WANTS TO KNOW, PAL?

NO TRESPASSING
NO SMOKING

MY CLIENT OWNS SOME LAND NEXT TO TOONTOWN, AND HE WANTS TO SELL IT!

OH, YEAH? HOLD ON, I'LL CHECK WITH MY BOSS!

NO TRESPASSING
NO SMOKING
WITHIN 25 FT

WHAT'S THE NAME?

EDDIE V...UH...
...VENTURA! EDDIE VENTURA!

HI, BOSS! YEAH! YEAH!

YEAH...THERE'S A GUY HERE WANTS TO SELL SOME LAND NEXT TO TOONTOWN! YEAH...YEAH...YEAH!

YEAH! WHAT WAS THE NAME AGAIN?

TRESPASSING
SMOKING
IN 25 FEET
OITERING

ANDY VENTURA!

ANDY VENTURA! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!

OKAY! HE SAYS HE CAN SQUEEZE YOU IN!

GREAT!

2719

FILM VAULT 10

OFFICE

WIESEL DEVELO
PARTNERSU

OFFICE

MR. MOOD
PRESIDENT

COME IN!

KNOCK KNOCK

MR.
MOOD
PRESIDENT

WELL, WELL, WELL! CB MAROON!

MR. VALIANT! WE MEET AGAIN! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

WHAT'S YOUR CONNECTION WITH THE WIESEL DEVELOPMENT PARTNERSHIP?

I OWN IT!

WHY IS WIESEL DEVELOPMENT BUYING MAROON CARTOONS?

BECAUSE I WANT TO OWN IT!

I THOUGHT YOU ALREADY DID!

HA! HA! HA! NO, VALIANT, I DON'T...

...BUT I WILL! VERY SOON!

AND AS SOON AS I DO I'M GOING TO BULLDOZE IT INTO THE GROUND!

AND ROGER RABBIT WILL NEVER MAKE ANOTHER CARTOON!

I'LL RUIN HIS REPUTATION! I'LL RUIN HIS CAREER!

HE'LL HAVE NO FANS! CHILDREN WILL HATE HIM!

I'LL DESTROY HIM!

AT LAST I'LL HAVE REVENGE FOR WHAT HE DID TO ME!

THEN I'LL KILL HIM!

HE'LL BE BEGGING FOR IT!

DOOM!

I'M BACK!

AND AS SOON AS I BUY THAT DUMP STUDIO TOMORROW AT NOON...

...IT'LL BE THE END FOR ROGER RABBIT, JESSICA, EDDIE VALIANT, AND ALL THE OTHER SLIMY LITTLE PUKES IN TOONTOWN!

BOYS!

BOP

LOCK HIM IN *VAULT 10* UNTIL I OWN MAROON STUDIOS!

THEN RELEASE HIM?

NO... THEN *KILL* HIM!

FILM VAULT 10

OUCH!

WHO ARE YOU?

CB MAROON! WHO ARE YOU?

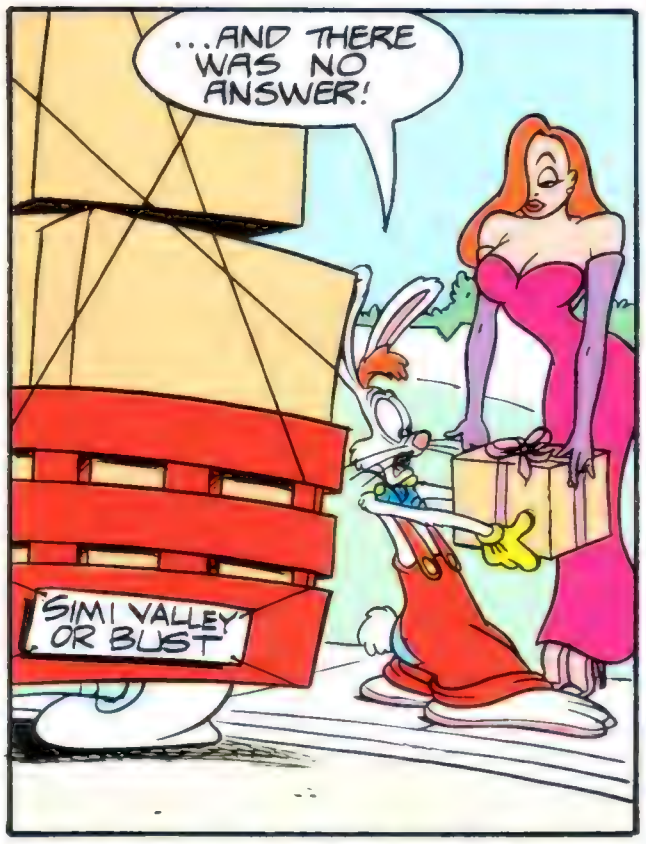
VALIANT & VALIANT

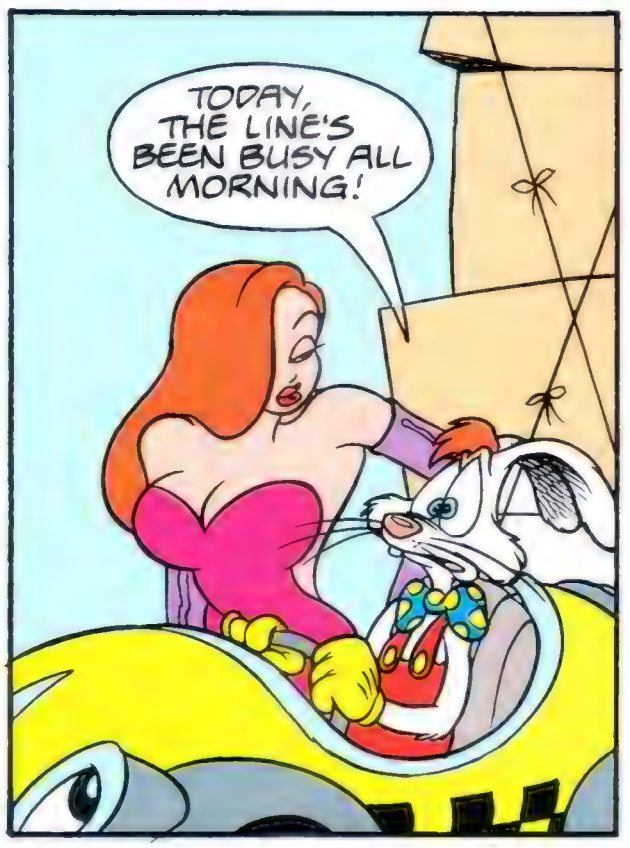
WE GOT EVERYTHING?
YEAH!
VALIANT & VALIANT

FOR SALE

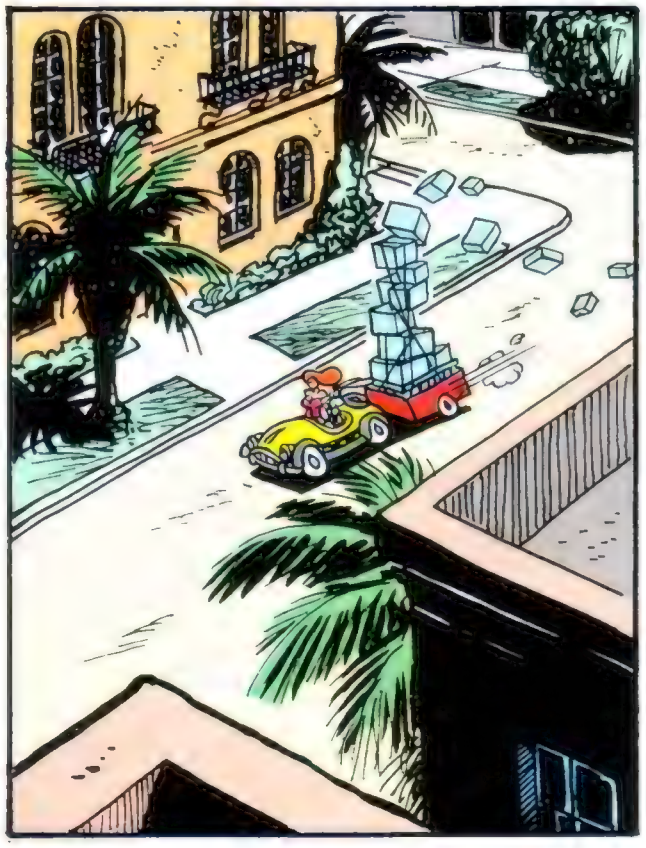
FOR SALE

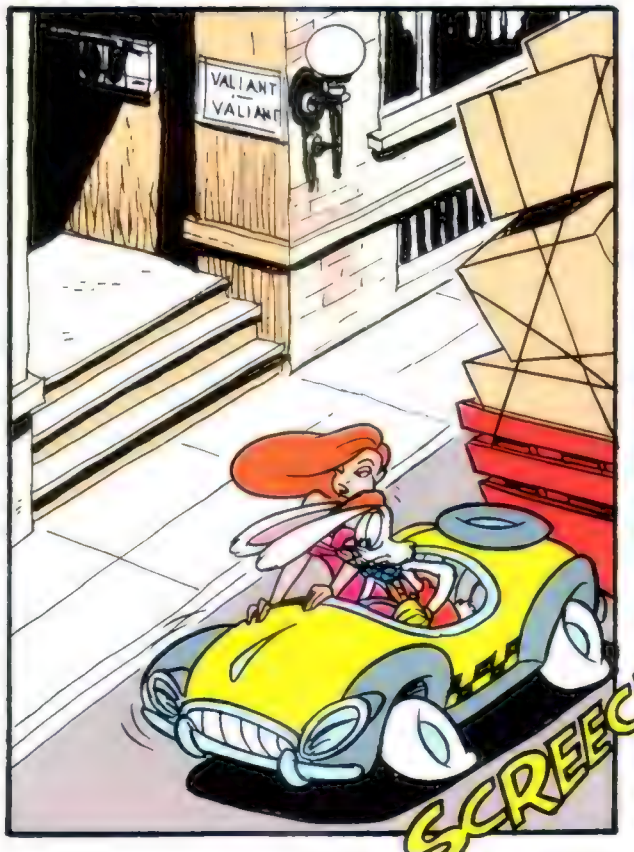
I CALLED EDDIE ALL DAY, YESTERDAY...


...AND THERE WAS NO ANSWER!
SIMI VALLEY OR BUST


TODAY, THE LINE'S BEEN BUSY ALL MORNING!

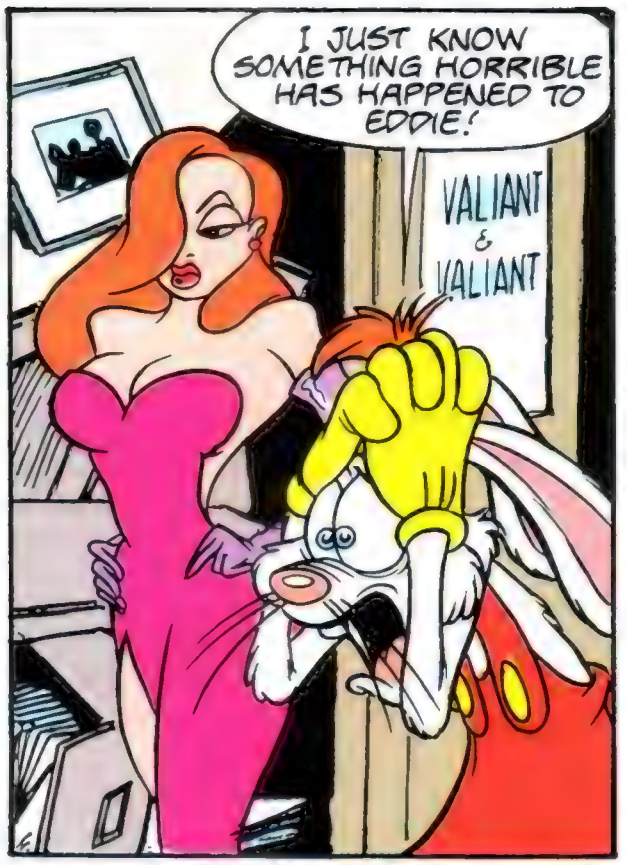
LET'S JUST SWING BY THERE TO SAY GOOD-BYE!
SIMI VALLEY OR BUST

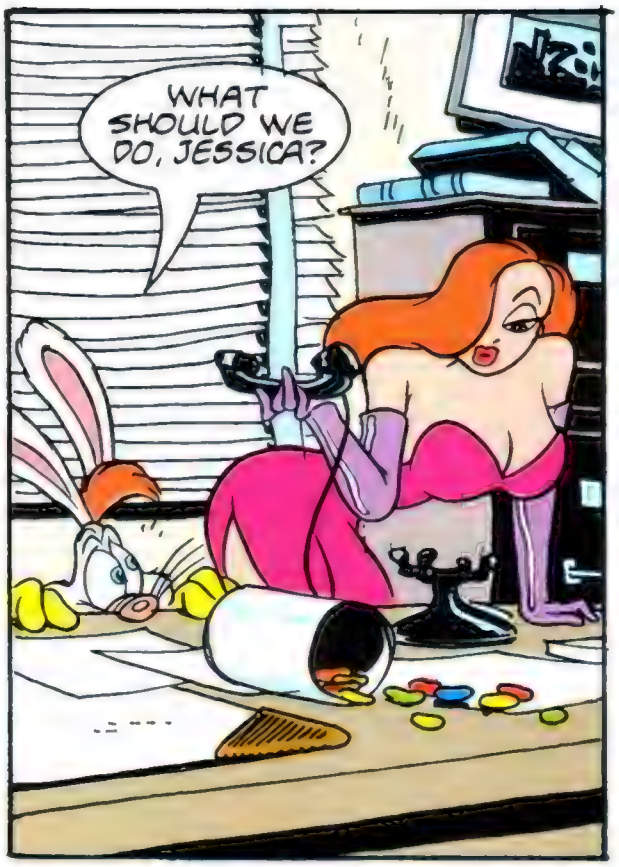



VALIANT
VALIANT
SCREECH!

DOOR'S OPEN!

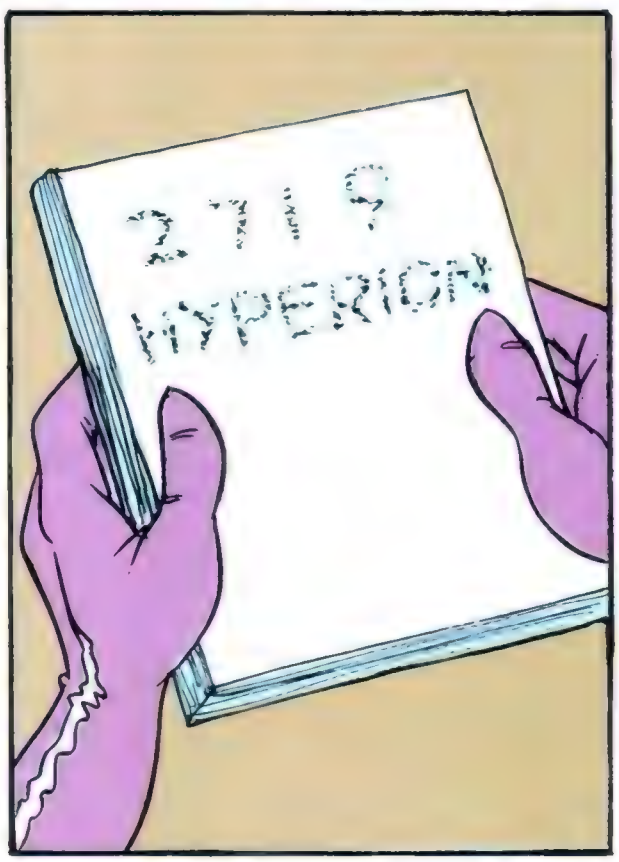
WOW!
VALIANT & VALIANT

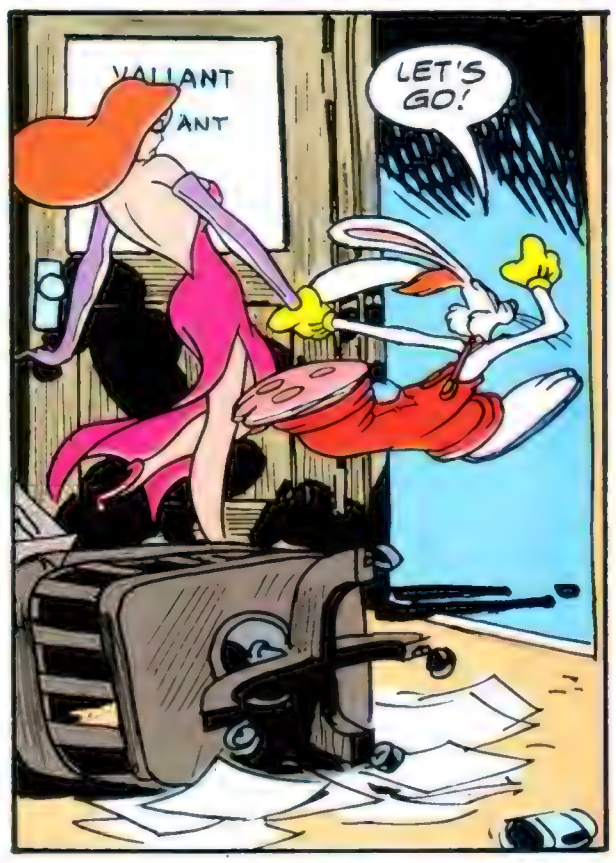

I JUST KNOW SOMETHING HORRIBLE HAS HAPPENED TO EDDIE!
VALIANT & VALIANT


WHAT SHOULD WE DO, JESSICA?

ALL MEN ARE SLOBS!

LOOK AT THIS, ROGER!


2 1 1 9
HYPERION


VALIANT
ANT
LET'S GO!

HERE IT IS!

WDP

WIESEL DEVELOPMENT PARTNERSHIP

OFFICE

MR. MOOD
PRESIDENT

WHERE IS EVERYBODY?

HERE'S AN APPOINTMENT BOOK!

NOON - BUY MAROON.

APPOINTMENTS

LOOK! JELLY BEANS!

EDDIE'S BEEN HERE!

THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!

FILM VAULT 10

HIYA, EDDIE!

WHUMP!

ROGER! I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEBODY ELSE! I ALMOST *BLASTED* YOU!

THAT'S OKAY, EDDIE, IT'S ONLY A GAG SQUIRT GUN!

YEAH, BUT IT'S FILLED WITH *DIP!*

DIP!?

YEAH...A WHOLE BARREL OF PAINT THINNER BACK THERE IN THE CORNER!

YAAAHHH!

YOU! YOU *SLIMEBALL!* WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE!

TAKE IT EASY, ROGER! THAT'S THE *REAL* CB MAROON!

THE GUY YOU WANT IS AN IMPOSTOR!

AN IMPOSTOR?! WHO IS IT?!

AN OLD FRIEND! WHAT TIME IS IT?

TEN MINUTES TILL NOON!

HURRY! WE'VE STILL GOT TIME!

HI, DOLL!

HI, EDDIE.

FOR WHAT?

TO STOP THE SALE OF MAROON CARTOONS...

...AND TO KEEP YOU FROM OPENING A RESTAURANT IN SIMI VALLEY!

MAROON
CARTOONS
TOON POWER
NO TOONS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER
MAROON GO HOME!
THINK OF THE CHILDREN
CB/BS
SAVE OUR JOBS
EXCUSE ME! LET ME THROUGH!
HELLO, CB!
VALIANT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M HERE TO PUT A STOP TO THIS SALE!
WELL, YOU'RE TOO LATE, PAL!
I JUST SIGNED ON THE DOTTED LINE!
C.B. Maroon
THIS STUDIO IS SOLD!
ONLY IF YOU'RE REALLY CB MAROON!
STOP HIM! HE'S GOT A GUN!

A GUN?

A GUN?

GET HIM!

SQUIRT! SQUIRT!

SQUIRT! SQUIRT! SQUIRT!

WHA?! A SQUIRT GUN?

SQUIRT!

SQUIRT! SQUIRT!

HEY, LOOK! IT'S ONLY A GAG SQUIRT GUN! HA! HA!

SQUIRT!

SQUIRT!

HA! HA! HA! HEY, BOSS... A GAG SQUIRT GUN!

SPT!

SQUIRT! SQUIRT!

YEAH...BUT IT'S FILLED WITH DIP!

DIP?!

GASP! AAAA

AAAAAAA

AARRRR

RRRRRRR!

DOOM!

AAAAA AAAAAAARRRRRRRGGURGLEG

RRRRRRGGURGLEEE

BLOP?!

YOUR CAREER IS DOWN THE DRAIN, DOOM! YOU'RE ALL WET! WASHED UP! HOSED! FLUSHED!

GUSH!

HOORAY!!

MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION?

I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE THE REAL CB MAROON!

LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND ASSORTED OTHER CHARACTERS OF TOONTOWN...

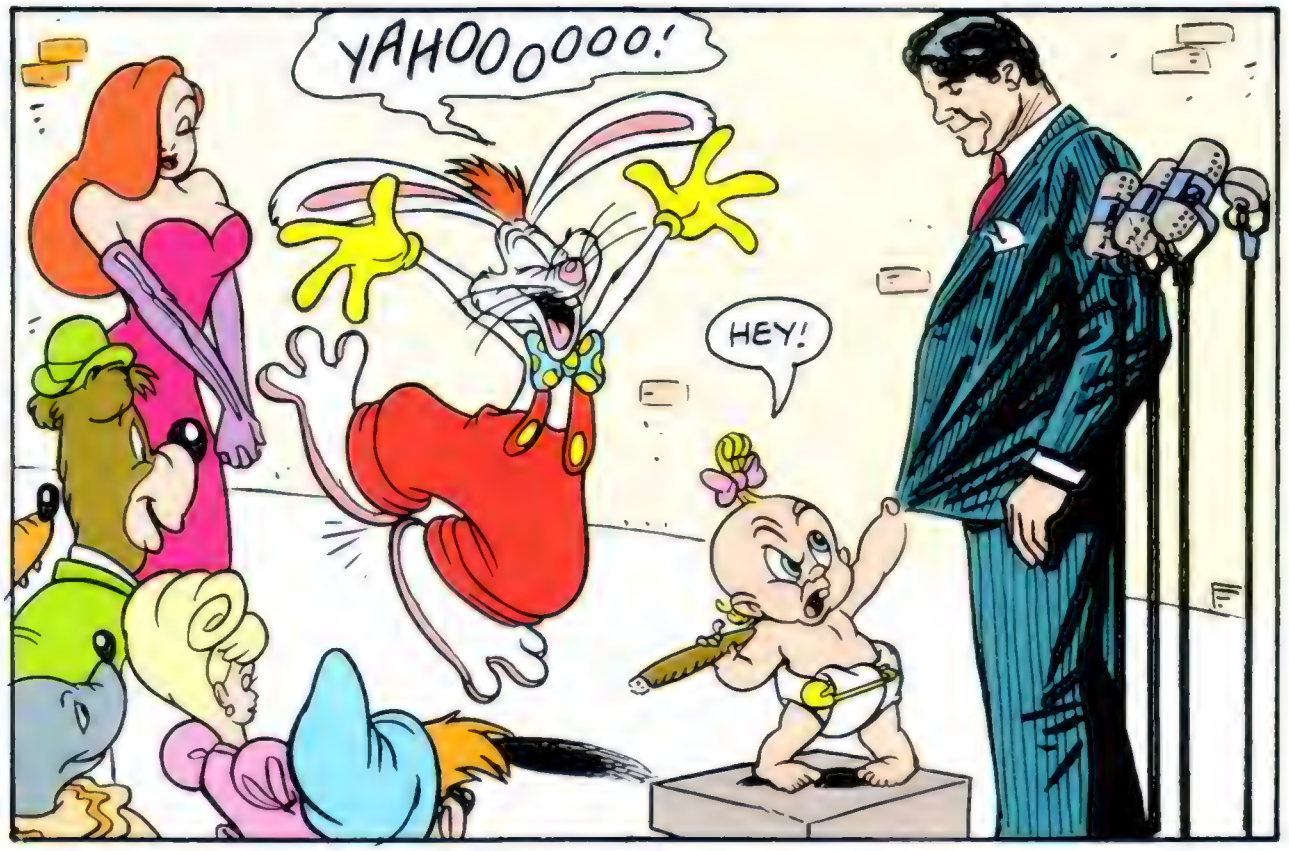
...I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS AND SOME BAD NEWS!

THE GOOD NEWS IS—WE'RE GOING BACK INTO CARTOON PRODUCTION!

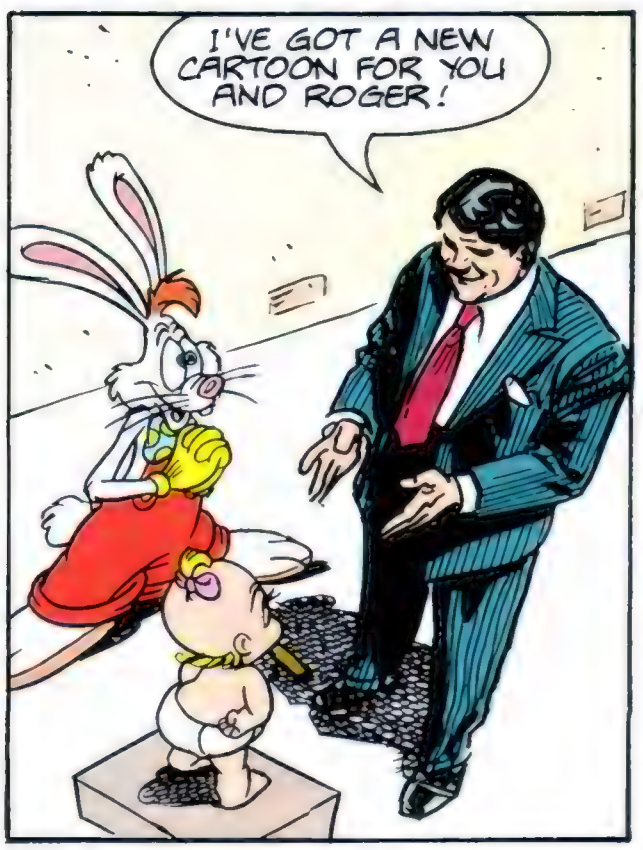
THE BAD NEWS IS-WORK BEGINS AT 6 A.M. TOMORROW!

AND I WANT YOU ALL TO BE THERE!

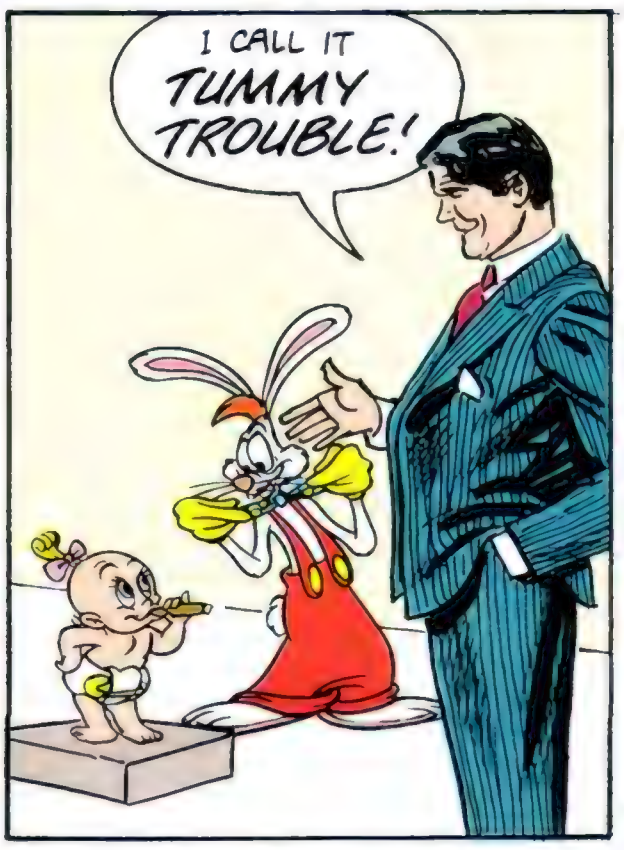
ESPECIALLY YOU, ROGER!


YAHOOOOOO!
HEY!

YOU GOT A JOB FOR ME?
OF COURSE, BABY HERMAN!


I'VE GOT A NEW CARTOON FOR YOU AND ROGER!

OH.YEAH? WHAT IS IT?
YEAH! WHAT IS IT?


I CALL IT TUMMY TROUBLE!

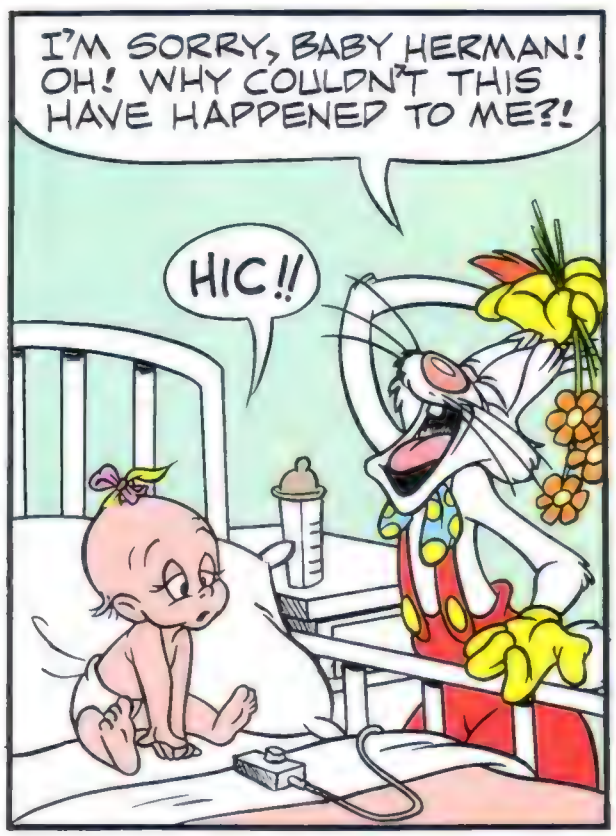
ROGER RABBIT

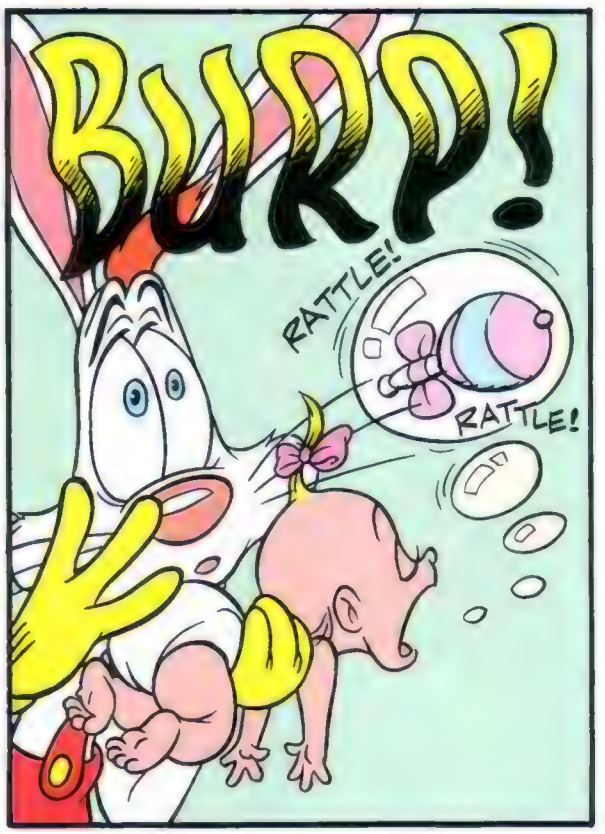
.. ALL NEW

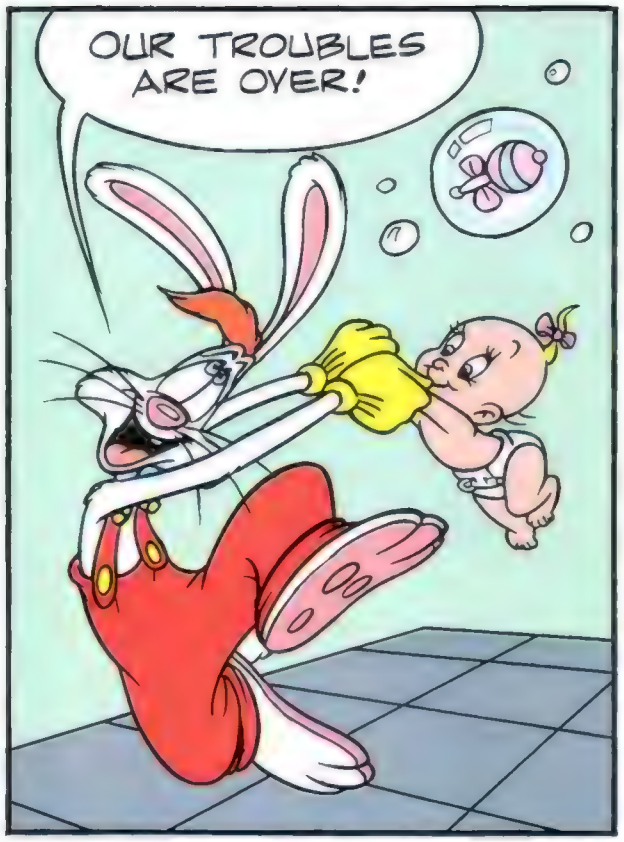
BABY HERMAN

MARIAN CARTOON

"TUMMY TROUBLE"






OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!

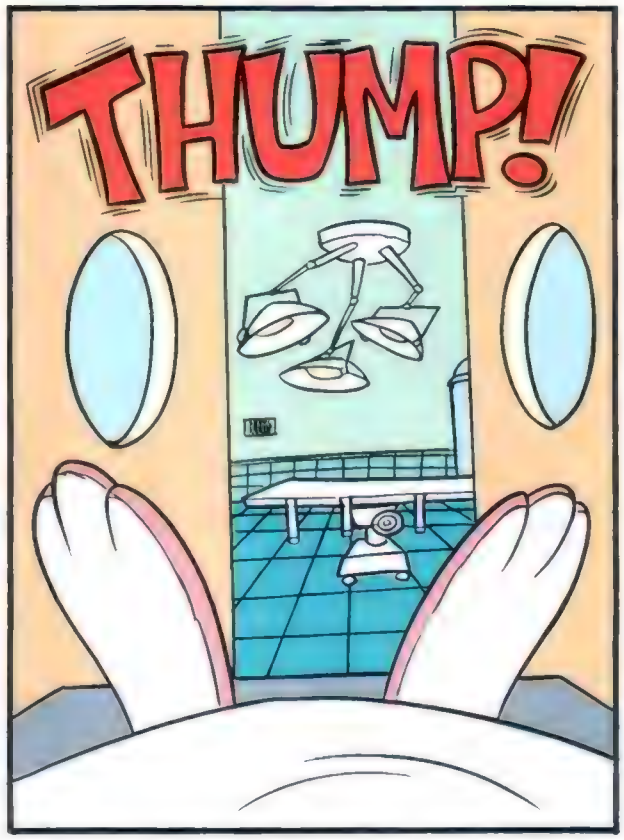
HA HA HA HA HA HAAAA!
POP!

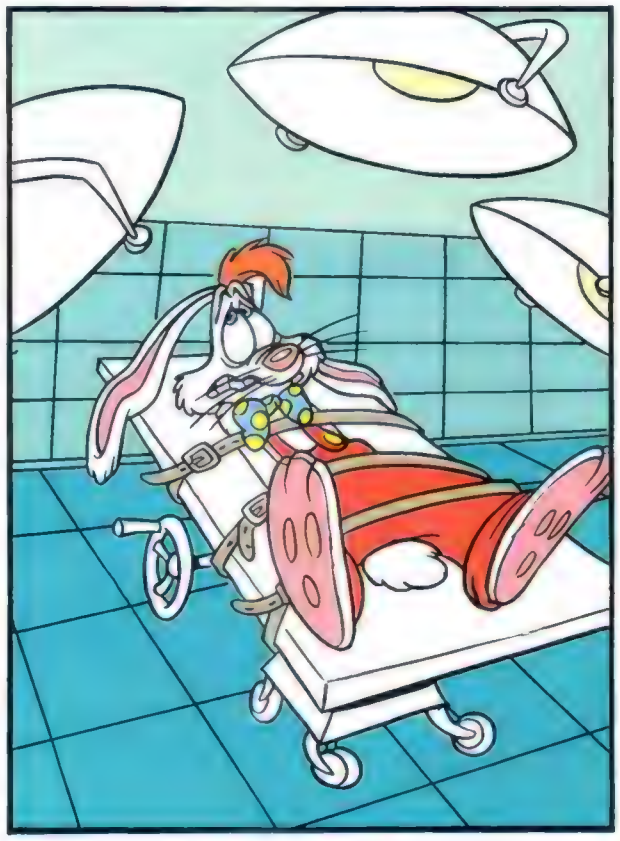
GULP!

OHH! HEE! HEE!
BABY HERMAN: SWALLOWED RATTLE!
CHA CHA CHA
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE

YUP! THIS IS HIM!
RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE

YOU GOT THE WRONG BABY! I'M A RABBIT!


THUMP!



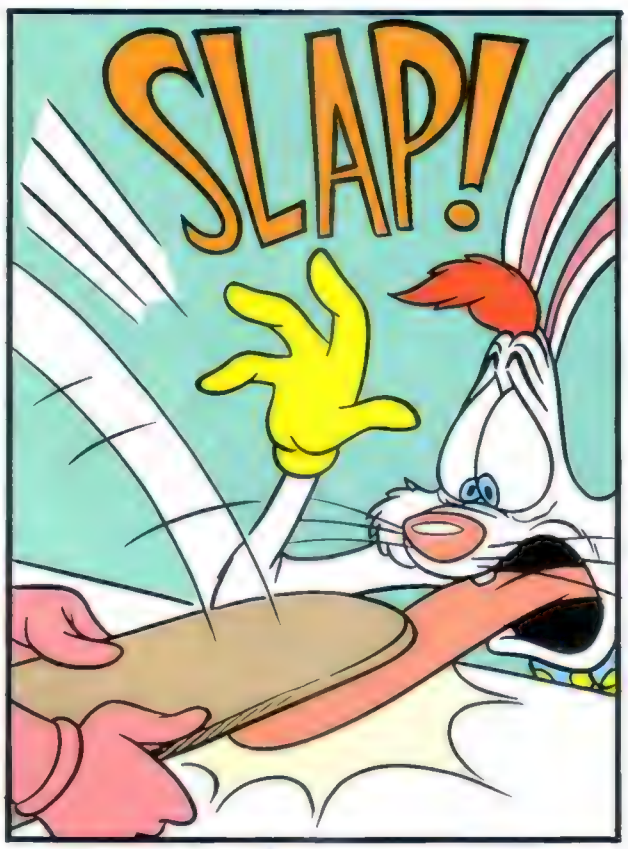
ANESTHETIC!

WHAP!
DONG!

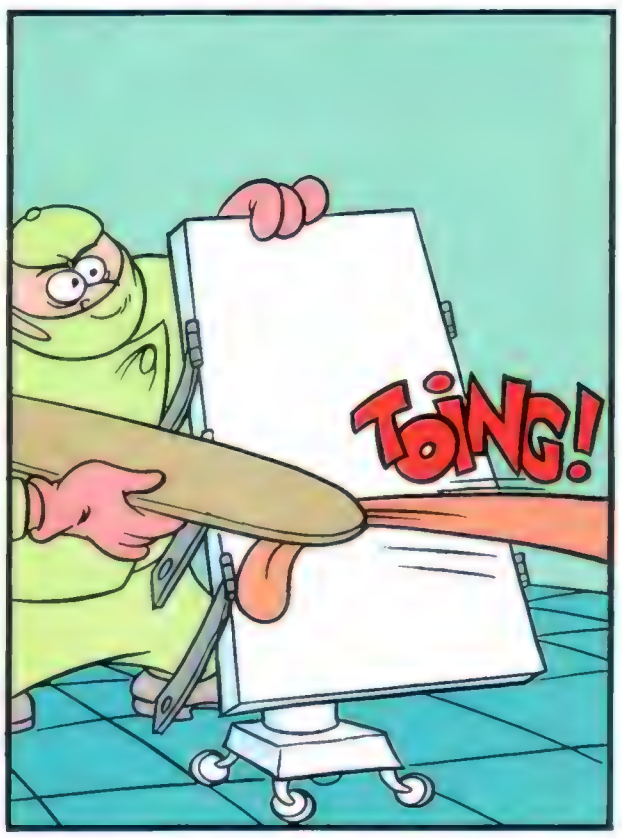
HMMMMM!

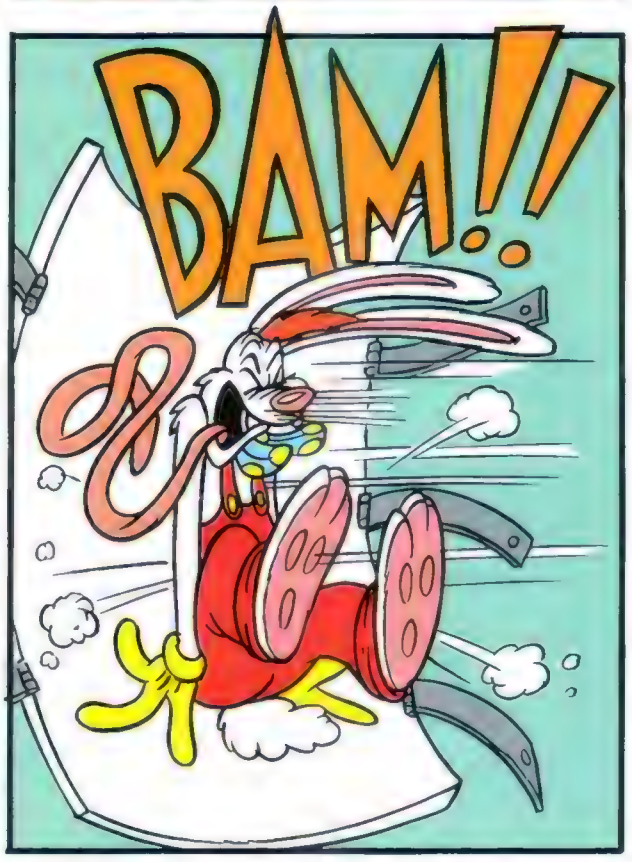
HAAAAAA!

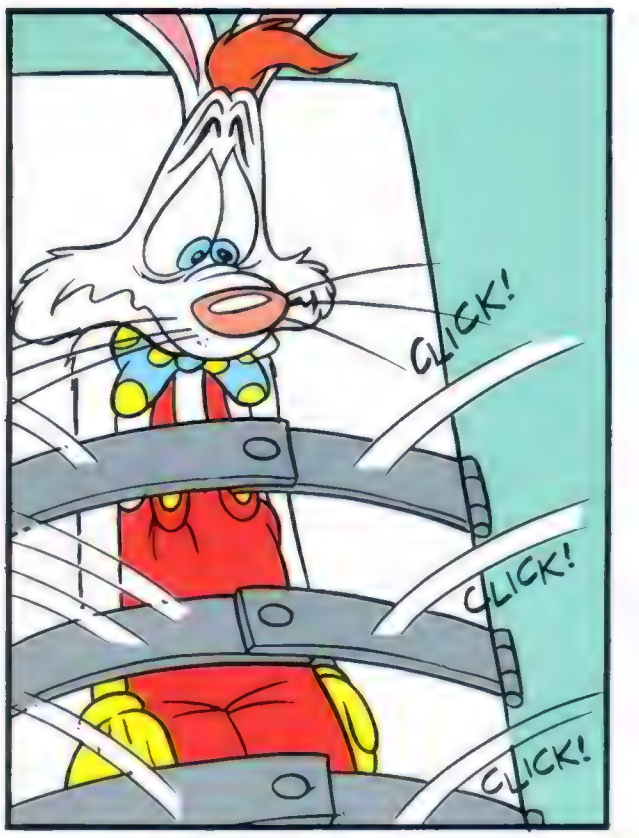
NYA NYA NYA
NYA NYAAA!
BRRRRT


SLAP!

RRRRRKK!


TOING!


BAM!!


CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!

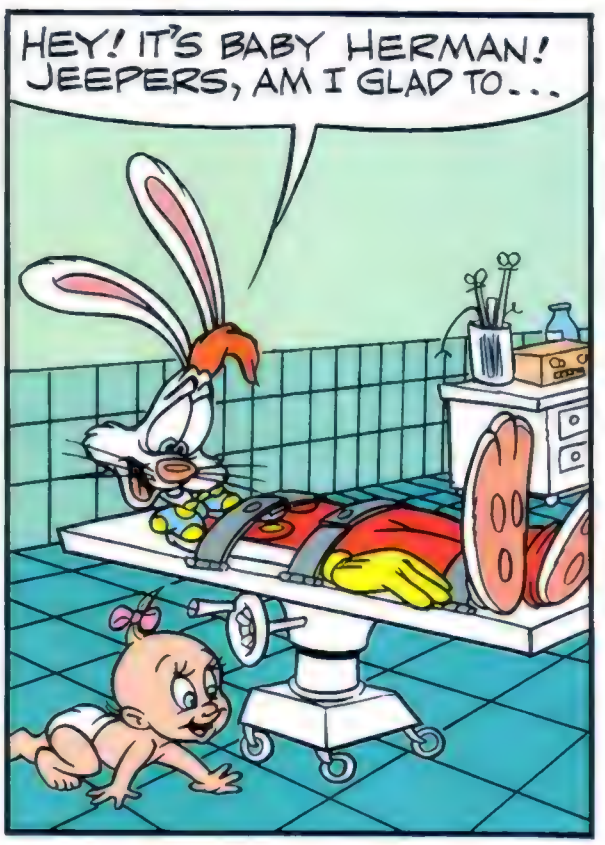
MUMBLE
MUMBLE
MUMBLE
MUMBLE
MUMBLE

TEE HEE HEE
HEE HEE HEE!

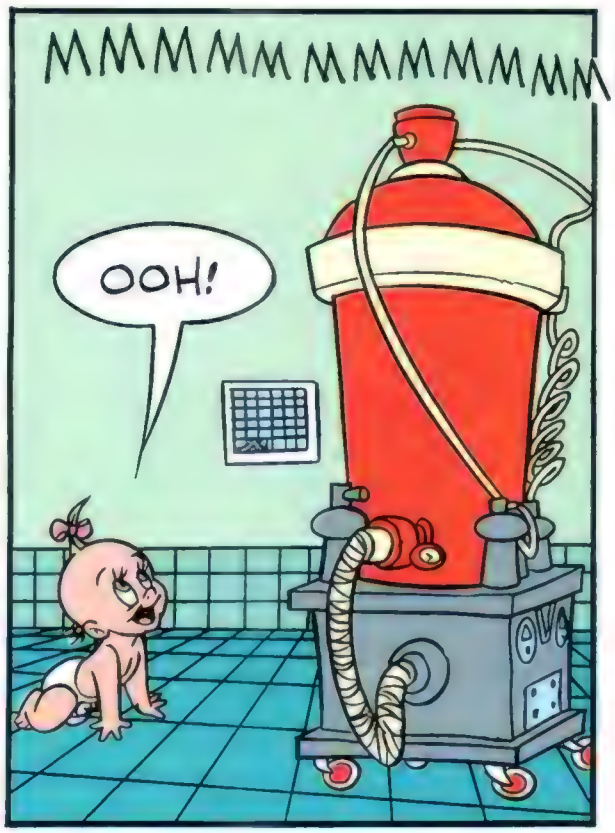
STOP!
RARR!
RARR!

TOOOOOOT!

LUNCH!
RUMBLE! RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!


HEY! IT'S BABY HERMAN!
JEEPERS, AM I GLAD TO...

HEY! WHERE
YA GOIN'?


MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
OOH!

BOTTLE!

BABY HERMAN! THAT'S NOT YOUR BOTTLE!

CHUFF!

DOING!

DON'T CLIMB UP THERE!

MMPH!

UGH!

DOING!

STOP!

OOF!

GAK!

DOING!

OUCH!

WHEEEEEEEE!

OOP!

DOING!

WHEEE!

PLOP!

OFF

ON

NUKEM LASER DRILL

OFF

ON

CLICK!

YAAHHHH!!

CRACKLE!!

HEE! HEE!

BZT

HYPO NEEDLES

CRASH!
ZING!
ZING!
ZING!
ZING!
HYPO EEDLES
YAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!
KPYOOOOOOOO!
ZING! ZING! ZING!
ZING! ZING! ZING! ZING!
¡¡¡HSOOOO
SWOOOO
TINK
TINK
TINK
TINK
TINK
TINK
TINK
TINK
TINK
TINK
ZOW!
YOW
!! !!!!!
FLIP!
PLUCK!
YIIIIPE!

CRASH!

TWONG!

CRUNCH!

WHAM!

SNOOP!

NUKEM LASER DRILL

CRACK!

SSS ZZZZZZZZT!

TWONG!

NUKEM LASER DRILL

DOING!

PLUCK!

YOW!

BOOF!

BZZZT!

CRASH!

YAHHHHH!

WHAM!!!

YAAAAAHH!!!

RATTLE!

SNAP!

YAAAAAAAAH!!

ELEVATOR

23

BABY HERMAN! I'LL SAVE...

FOOOOMP!

YAAAAAHHH!!

GULP?

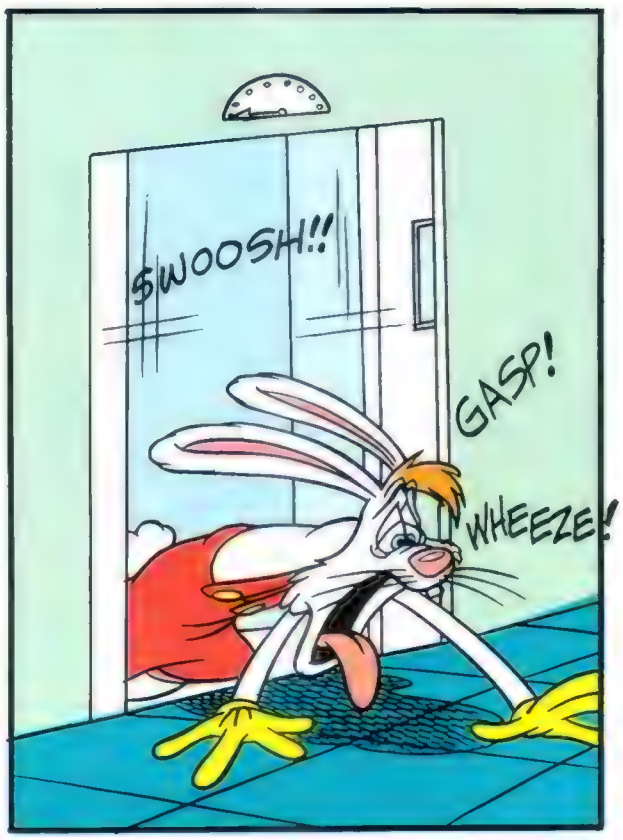
PYOW!

BLANG

HEE!
HEE!
HEE!

GOO!

BLAM!

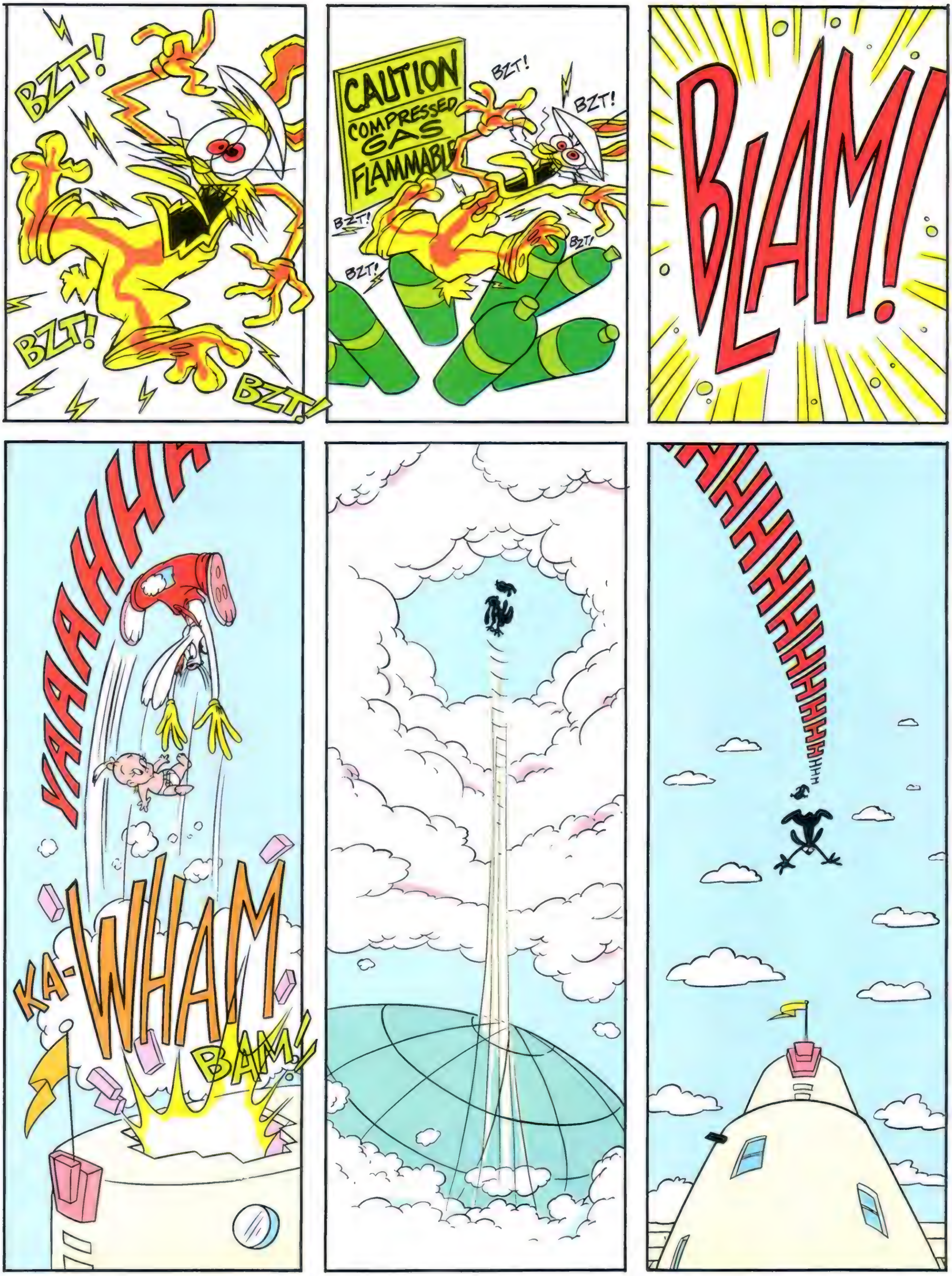

$WOOSH!!
GASP!
WHEEZE!

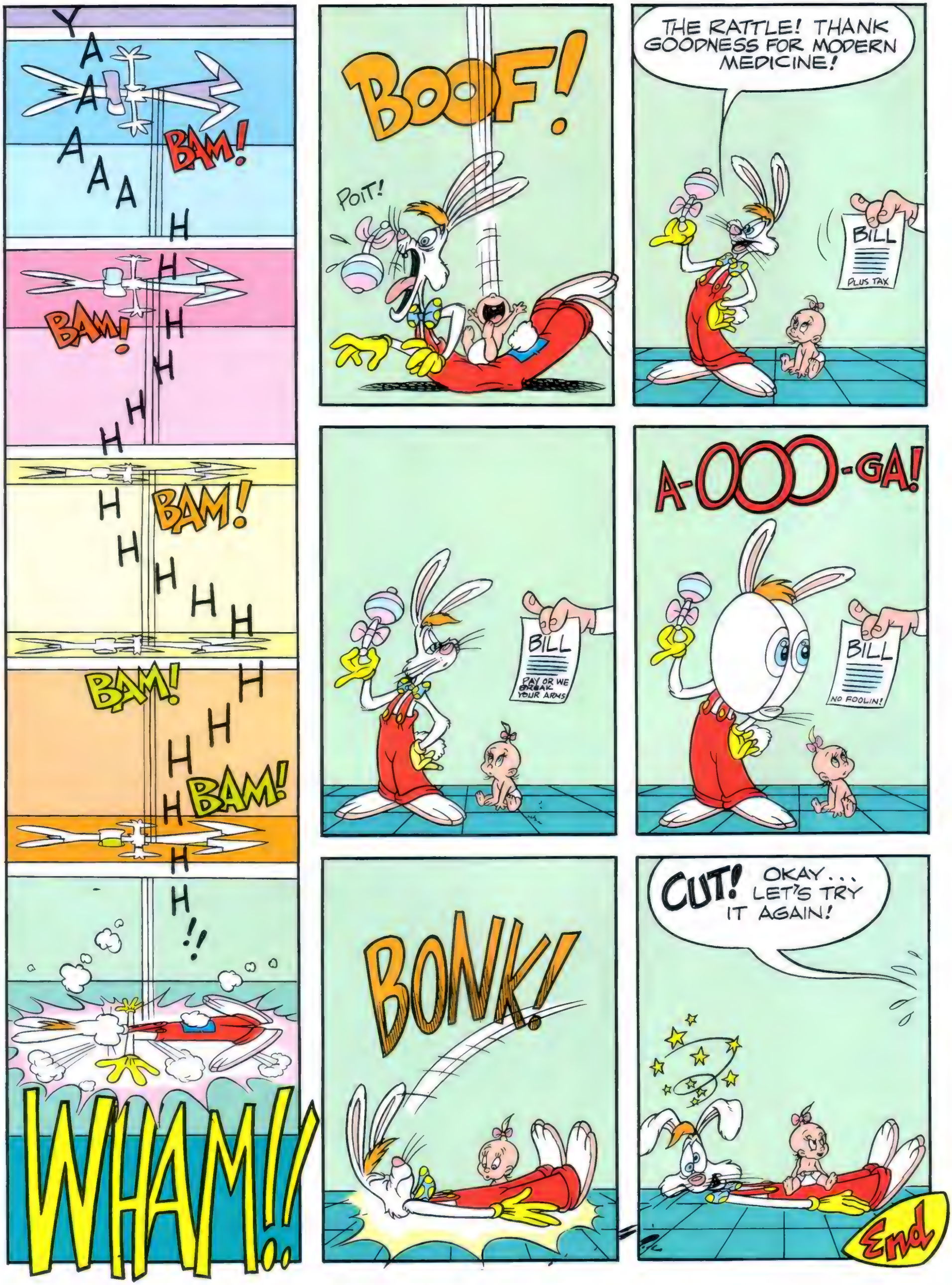
YAHH H H!

BABY HERMAN!
I'LL CATCH YOU...

WHAAAA!

RRRIIIPP!!!
BZZZZZTT!!


BZT!
BZT!
BZT!
CAUTION
COMPRESSED GAS
FLAMMABLE
BZT!
BZT!
BZT!
BZT!
BZT!
BLAM!
YAAAHHHA
KA-WHAM
BAM!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH


YAAAAAAAH
BAM!
HHHHHHHHH
BAM!
HHHHHHHHH
BAM!
HHHHHHHHH
BAM!
HHHHHHHHH
BAM!
HHHHHHHHH
!!
WHAM!!
BOOF!
POIT!
THE RATTLE! THANK GOODNESS FOR MODERN MEDICINE!
BILL
PLUS TAX
BILL
PAY OR WE BREAK YOUR ARMS
A-OOO-GA!
BILL
NO FOOLIN!
BONK!
CUT! OKAY... LET'S TRY IT AGAIN!
End

IT'S B-B-B-BACK!

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PUH-PUH-PUH-PUH-PUH-PUH-LEEEEZE DON'T MISS IT!

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A Disney Movie Book NO. 1

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ROGER RABBIT™

IN

"TUMMY TROUBLE"

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ROGER RABBIT BABY HERMAN

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A MAROON CARTOON
ROGER RABBIT and BABY HERMAN in
"TUMMY TROUBLE"

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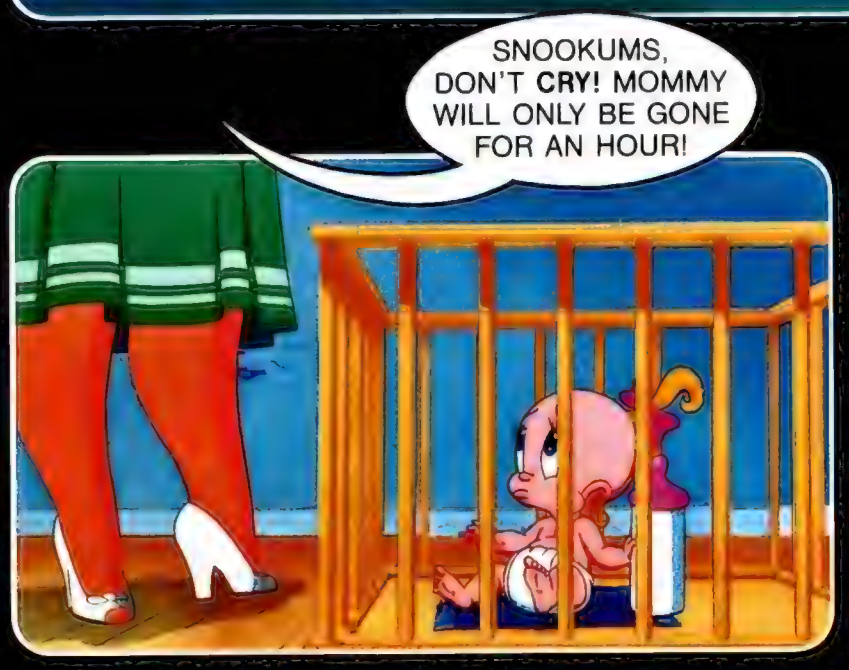
"TUMMY TROUBLE"



AND EVERY-THING'S GOING TO BE **JUST FINE!**

NOT LIKE...

...LAST TIME!

SQUOONCH!

WHOOPS!

POW!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! I'M A REFORMED RABBIT, A BETTER BUNNY, A HAPPY HARE!

MRS. HERMAN SNATCHES HER PURSE FROM ROGER AND LEAVES!

WAAAAAH H!

SHHHHH! YOU DON'T WANT TO GET YOUR OLD PAL ROGER IN **TROUBLE**, DO YOU?

WHAT'S ROGER TO **DO?**

I KNOW!

TA-DA!

LOOK!
IT'S A BRIGHT,
SHINY **RATTLE!**

GIGGLE,
GIGGLE!

GULP!

COO!

YOW!

JEEPERS! SOMEBODY CALL NINE-ONE-ONE! CALL NINE-ONE-ONE!

EEE

OOE

OWWW

THE AMBULANCE SKIDS TO A STOP AT THE HOSPITAL!

SCREECH!

SOON BABY HERMAN IS SOUND ASLEEP, SUCKING HIS THUMB!

MFFT! SKTT!

COO?

SUDDENLY, THE DOOR **BURSTS OPEN!**

PANT! PANT! PANT!

COO!

P-P-PLEASE BE OKAY, BABY HERMAN! WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAPPEN TO **YOU?**

WHY COULDN'T IT HAPPEN TO **ME?**

HUH?

TO **ME!**

ROGER ABSENT-MINDEDLY SNATCHES THE BABY BOTTLE!

GLUG!

SUCK!

GLUG!

BABY HERMAN **PLEADS!**

COO?
COO?
COO!!

BABY WANTS HIS **BOTTLE!**

ROCK-A-BYE, BABY, ON THE TREE TOP!

MFFT!
SKTT!

PAT!
PAT!
PAT!

BURP!

CLANK!

OUT COMES A CAN OF **YAMS...**

YAMS

...AN OLD WORN **BOOT**...

FLUP!

...AND THE **KITCHEN SINK!**

THUD!

?

OOP!

BURP!

THE RATTLE IN THE BUBBLE FLOATS GRACEFULLY TO THE CEILING!

LOOK! IT'S THE RATTLE! BABY HERMAN, OUR **TROUBLES** ARE **OVER!**

SUDDENLY, THE BUBBLE **POPS!**

ROGER GAPES UPWARD... FORGETTING THAT WHAT GOES **UP** MUST COME **DOWN!**

STRAIGHT DOWN!

ULP!

GULP!

RATTLE! RATTLE! **RATTLE!**

ARGH!

RABBIT BRAIN

BAAW!

NOW WHAT DO I DO?

RABBIT BRAIN

ROGER SHAKES HIS TAIL AND WIGGLES HIS FANNY AND THE RATTLE **RATTLES** IN HIS **BELLY!**

TA-DA-DA-DA-DA, OOH-HOO! TA-DA-DA-DA-DA, OOH-HOO!

RABBI

TLE!

RATTLE!

RATTLE!

BABY HERMAN IS AMUSED!

COO! GIGGLE!

SUDDENLY, AN ORDERLY APPEARS!

TA-DA-DA-DA!

YEP! THIS IS HIM!

BABY HERMAN! SWALLOWED RATTLE!

PATIENT:
Baby Herman
AILMENT
swallowed rattle
TREATMENT

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

TAKE IT EASY, WILL YA? JEEPERS, WHAT ARE YOU **DOING?**

YOU GUYS ARE MAKING A **BIG MISTAKE!**

YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM!

RAPIDLY, THEY PASS THRU THE DOORS OF PATHOLOGY, UROLOGY, PROCTOLOGY, GYNECOLOGY, RADIOLOGY, THEOLOGY, ARCHAEOLOGY, EGYPTOLOGY, ASTROLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY AND PHRASEOLOGY!

THE DOORS SEEM **ENDLESS...**

MUSICOLOGY

...EACH ONE OPENING...

...TO YET **ANOTHER...**

ZOOLOGY

...LEADING FINALLY TO THE MOST **FEARFUL** DOOR OF THEM ALL...

...THE CREEPY... THE EERIE...

...THE DREADED **BURBANK DOOR!**

BURBANK

THREE SPOTLIGHTS ILLUMINATE AN OPERATING TABLE WITH STRAPS, BUCKLES AND STIRRUPS!

ROGER'S TEETH CHATTER AS HE SEES IT FOR WHAT IT **REALLY IS!**

CHATTER! CHATTER! Click-Click-Click! CHATTER!

ROGER PANICS!

ANESTHETIC!

DONG!

HE ADMINISTERS A LOCAL!

BACK IN THE PEDIATRIC WARD, BABY HERMAN SPOTS THE DAY NURSE, **JESSICA RABBIT!**

COO!

BOTTLE!

TIME FOR **ACTION!**

PLOP!

OOF!

OOH, BOTTLE, BOTTLE, BOTTLE!

AS JESSICA DAINTILY PUSHES THE CART, A BOTTLE TEETERS...AND **FALLS!**

BABY HERMAN CRAWLS AFTER IT!

GIGGLE! COO!

MEANWHILE...

WE MUST OPERATE IMMEDIATELY!

VERY SERIOUS!

LET'S GET HIM ONTO THE TABLE!

BUT WHEN THE SURGEONS UNSTRAP ROGER, HE DIVES FOR COVER!

HMMM!

HEY!

LET GO OF THE **COTTON**, YOU **SWAB!**

THWAK!

NYA-NYA-NYA
NYA-**NYA-A-A**-NYA!

B-R-R-R-R-X

SLAP!

YEOWWW!!

STR-R-R-RETCHH

YANK!

FOUR STRAPS AND FIVE SURGEONS LATER...

OKAY! LET'S CUT HIM OPEN!

JUST GIVE ME A BICARB! I'LL BE FINE!

R-RARR!

R-RARR!

YI-I-I-I-I!

TOOOOOOOOOO T!

LUNCH!

LUNCH!

GET OUT OF MY WAY!

PUSH! SHOVE! SCUFFLE! SCRAMBLE! SCURRY!

COO!

BOTTLE!

HEY, IT'S BABY HERMAN! JEEPERS, AM I GLAD TO...**HEY!**

WHERE YOU GOING?
GURGLE! GURGLE!

BOTTLE! BOTTLE!

THEN HE SEES IT...

...A CONTAINER OF DEADLY RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPES!

HOWEVER, BABY HERMAN SEES IT AS SOMETHING ELSE INDEED!

OHHH! **BIG BOTTLE!**

GURGLE! GURGLE! **YUK!**

BR-R-R-R-RT!

HE REJECTS THE **SMALL** BOTTLE...

DROOL!

...IN FAVOR OF THE **BIG** ONE!

COO! GURGLE! COO!

BABY HERMAN! **COME BACK!** THAT'S **NOT YOUR BOTTLE...**

ROGER STRAINS AGAINST HIS STRAPS...

...AND STARTS TO **BOUNCE!**

TWONG!

DON'T WORRY, BABY! **I'LL SAVE YA!**

OOF!

FLUMP

YOW!

ROGER **SLAMS** INTO THE RADIOACTIVE CONTAINER AND SENDS IT **HURTLING... BABY AND ALL!**

RADIOACTIVE

WHUMP!

WEEEE...

...EEEE!

SPROI-OI-OING!

BABY HERMAN IS CATAPULTED TO THE CEILING, WHERE HE LANDS ON THE NOSE OF A **SURGICAL LASER!**

COO! GIGGLE!

OFF

ATOMIC HARE-SPLITTER

ON

BABY HERMAN! COME DOWN FROM THERE!

OFF

ATOMIC HARE-SPLITTER

IT'S DANGEROUS!

ON

OFF

ATOMIC HARE-SPLITTER

ON

ICK!

YAH-H-H-H!

ZZZT!

ZZZZZT·T

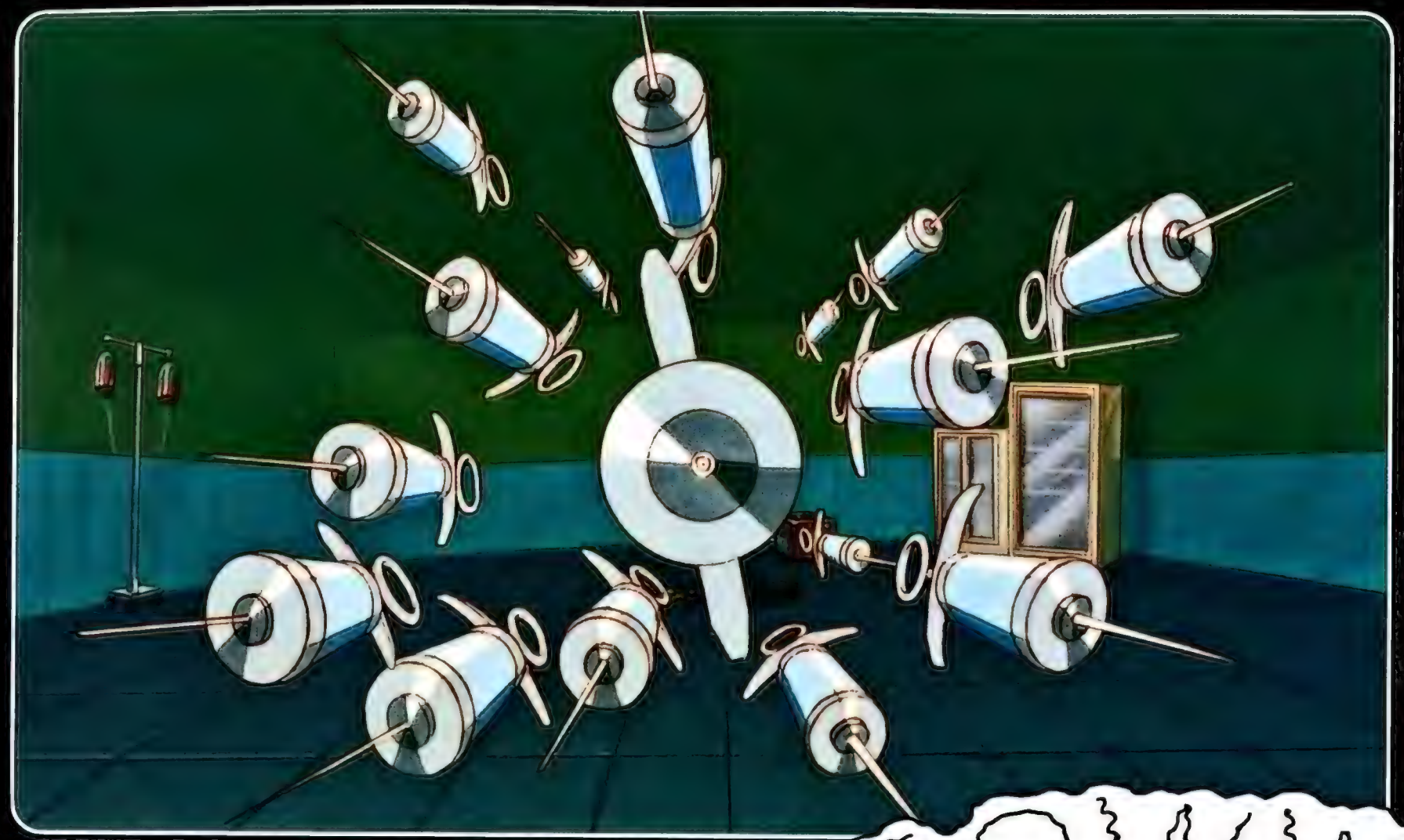
THE LASER **MISSES** ROGER, BUT **BLASTS** AN OXYGEN TANK...

...**UPSETS** A SUPPLY CART...

HYPOD NEEDLE

...AND **UNLEASHES** A BARRAGE OF **HYPODERMIC NEEDLES**...

...STRAIGHT AT **YOU-KNOW-WHO!**



YEEE

THE TERRIBLE SYRINGES RICOCHET UNERRINGLY...

...PAST THE BLISSFULLY OBLIVIOUS BABY HERMAN...

...**UP** AGAIN AND **DOWN** AGAIN...

—TAT!
—TAT!
—TAT!
—TAT!

...AND STRAIGHT AT THE **SHIELDED** ROGER RABBIT!

YEOWCH!

WELL...THE **MOSTLY** SHIELDED ROGER RABBIT!

YOWCH!

OOOOH!

OW!

SPROING!

OOF!

CRASH!

UH OH...SHORT CIRCUIT!

TINKLE!

FZZT!

CRACKLE!

SPUT!

THE SHATTERED GLASS FALLS FLOORWARD...

...FOLLOWED QUICKLY BY THE STILL-STRAPPED RABBIT!

EEEH!

SPAT

FLIP!

AAHHH!

OOOH!

FLOP!

MEANWHILE, BABY HERMAN...

OFF

ON

...SLOWLY STARTS TO **SLIDE** FROM HIS PRECARIOUS PERCH!

THE BABY **FALLS**...

WHEEE!

...JUST MISSING THE SCALPELS!

WYOO!

THE ATOMIC HARE-SPLITTER'S LASER BEAM **CUTS A HOLE IN THE CEILING SUPPORT** AS IT ROTATES ON ITS BASE!

AND **FALLS!**

LOOK OUT!

THE HARE-SPLITTER DROPS ONTO THE TRASH CAN'S **FOOT PEDAL**...

COO!

...FLIPPING THE LID... **AND** BABY HERMAN!

GIGGLE! GIGGLE!

I'LL CATCH YA!

COO! GIGGLE!

GRAB!

WHEW!

THE HARE-SPLITTER—STILL FIRING—**TILTS OVER**...

...AND **ROCKETS THROUGH THE AIR OUT OF CONTROL**, BELCHING SMOKE!

HUH?

THE FEARSOME PROJECTILE PLOWS INTO ROGER...

SQUEAL!

UGHH!

...AND BABY AND BABYSITTER ARE OFF AGAIN!

ZOOM!

AT **BREAKTWONECK SPEED**, THE HARE-SPLITTER ROCKETS TOWARD A **HALF-OPEN** DUTCH DOOR!

YA-A-A!

CRUNCH!

TWANG!

ROGER AND BABY HERMAN PASS THROUGH—THE TABLE AND HARE-SPLITTER **DO NOT!**

BUT ROGER IS **STILL STRAPPED ON!**

STRRRETCH!

KOFF!

THE BABY RATTLE IS **FREED AGAIN!**

SNAPPED LOOSE FROM THE BROKEN STRAPS, THE FLYING DUO COLLIDES WITH AN ELDERLY PATIENT!

AS BABY HERMAN RETRIEVES HIS BOTTLE, THE OLD MAN TRIES TO STRANGLE ROGER!

GR-R-R-R!

ARGH!

OOF!

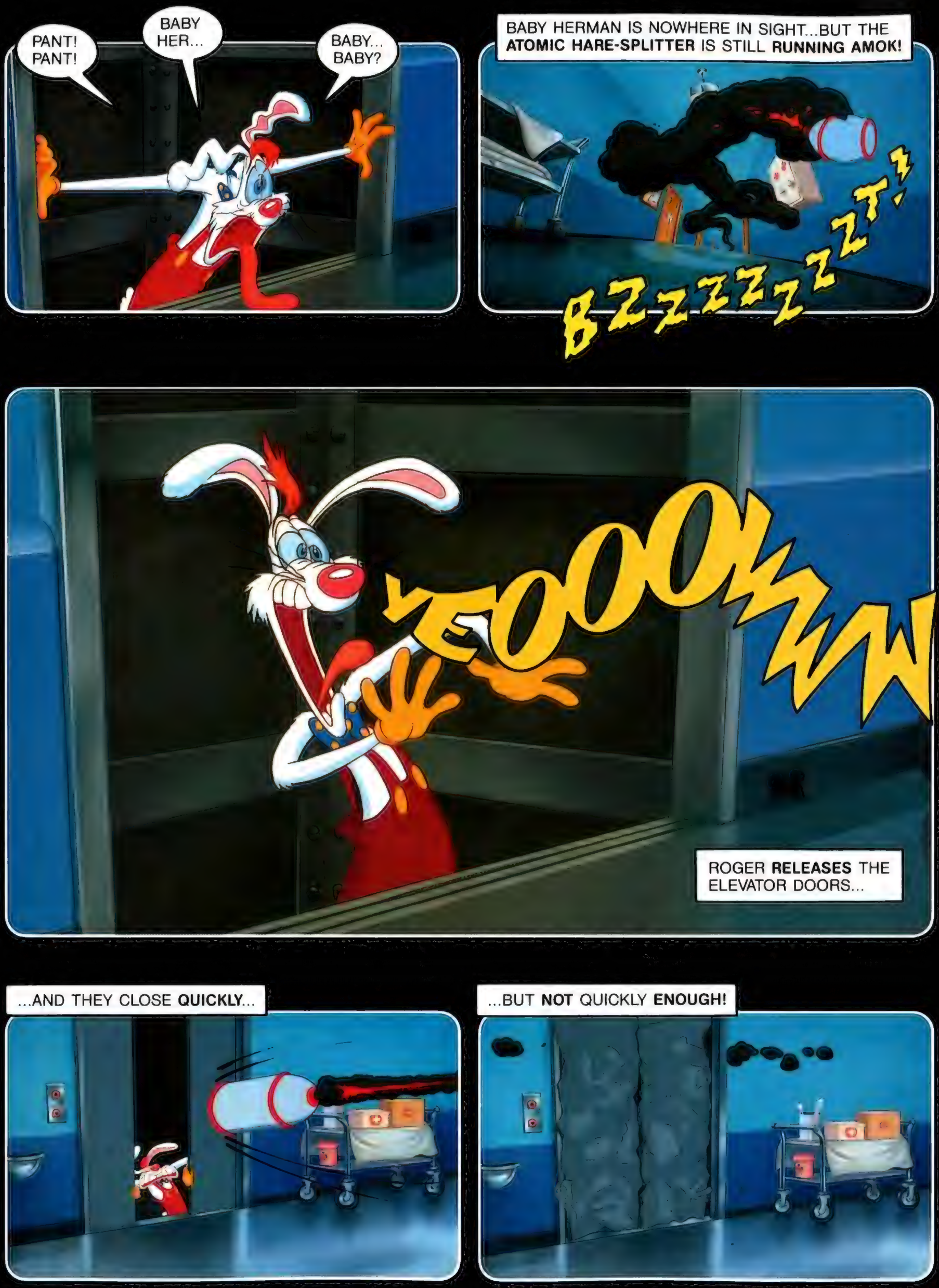
COO!

A **SLIPPERY FLOOR** OFFERS **NO TRACTION** AS THE CHAIR SLIDES...

EEEEK!

...TOWARD AN **OPEN ELEVATOR SHAFT!**

OUT OF ORDER


PANT! PANT!
BABY HER...
BABY... BABY?
BABY HERMAN IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT...BUT THE **ATOMIC HARE-SPLITTER** IS STILL **RUNNING AMOK!**
BZZZZZZZZT!
ROGER **RELEASES** THE ELEVATOR DOORS...
...AND THEY CLOSE **QUICKLY**...
...BUT **NOT** QUICKLY **ENOUGH!**

THE DOORS **BURST OPEN!** ROGER EMERGES **RIDING** THE HARE-SPLITTER!

GROAN!

EASY DOES IT...

COO!

GIGGLE!

AH, BABY HERMAN, IT LOOKS LIKE **SMOOTH SAILING FROM NOW ON!**

COO!

GASP!

DEAD AHEAD: A PILE OF EXPLOSIVES, TOXIC WASTES, AND A DIAPER PAIL!

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA GLOWS YELLOW, THEN WHITE, THEN ORANGE...

...AS ROGER AND BABY HERMAN **DISAPPEAR** INTO A PATCH OF BLUE SKY!

BABY HERMAN IS THE FIRST TO REAPPEAR!

A FUNNY EXPRESSION CROSSES HIS FACE!

BURP!

YA-A-A-A-H...

...URK!

COO!
COO!
COO!

ALMOST INSTANTLY, THE DISGORGED RATTLE IS SWALLOWED AGAIN BY THE SCREAMING RABBIT!

GULP!
GLUG!

WHEEE!

ROGER AND BABY HERMAN PLUMMET FROM THE HEAVENS TO ST. NOWHERE! CAN THIS BE **THE END**?

WHAM!

GRUNT!

ROGER HITS THE **ROOF**...AND PASSES THROUGH!

GROAN!

BAM!

HE HITS THE **CEILING**...AND PASSES THROUGH!

ELEVEN STORIES LATER, THE MARBLE FLOOR OF THE LOBBY BREAKS HIS FALL!

LIFE INSURANCE

OOF!

SPLAT!

GASP!

LIFE

WHERE'S BABY HERMAN?

LIFE

OOOOF!

THUMP!

PTOOIE!

WHEEE!
GIGGLE!

BABY HERMAN!
THE **RATTLE!**

WE'RE **CURED!**
THANK GOODNESS
FOR MODERN
MEDICINE!

HUH?

BILL

AR-R-R-R-RGH-H-H!

BILL

A-OOO-GA!

BILL

PLOP!

COO!

GIGGLE!

THE END

CUT! THAT WAS **GREAT!**

IF I HAVE TO SWALLOW THAT RATTLE ONE MORE TIME, I'M GONNA PUKE MY GUTS OUT!

GET THE CARD OUT! GET THE CARD OUT!

HEY! GET ME **OUT** OF THIS THING!

TEMPER, BABY HERMAN! CALM DOWN! YOU'RE GONNA GIVE YOURSELF A HEART ATTACK!

OW! THIS **AIN'T FUNNY!** CALL MY AGENT! THIS IS **NO WAY** TO TREAT A STAR!

ROGER! HONEY-BUNNY! LET'S GO HOME AND **PLAY!**

JEEPERS, WHAT DO WE PLAY? TIDDLYWINKS? CANASTA? PARCHEESI?

OH, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE **PATTYCAKE**, INSTEAD?

BEHIND THE SCENES

Interviews with the men who made "Tummy Trouble"

What did it take to make "Tummy Trouble"? The film's creators answer: a million babies, putting oneself in a flux place, and some gasps for air, among other things.

Writer Jim Fanning interviewed director Rob Minkoff, writer-animator Mark Kausler, writers Bill Kopp, Pat Ventura, and Kevin Harkey, and the voice of Roger Rabbit himself, Charles Fleischer. He asked them about the making of "Tummy Trouble" and about the inspiration that went into it. The creators also tell Fanning about their careers before "Tummy Trouble" and about work that you'll be seeing in the future—including the next Roger short, "Roller Coaster Rabbit."

Interview with Rob Minkoff

Q. How did you get into animation?

A. I went to Cal Arts and got hired in 1983 by Disney. The summer before that I was an intern for a month, and I got to work with Eric Larson, one of Walt Disney's "Nine Old Men." [When I was officially hired,] I was an in-betweener on **The Black Cauldron**. Then I got to do character designs on **Great Mouse Detective**, became an animator, and then got to be a supervising animator on that show.

Q. What followed that?

A. I worked in development for a while, writing, and did a little animation for different smaller projects like the Mickey Mouse/Tom Selleck Academy Awards presentation. And [then there was] the Donald Duck/Richard Dreyfuss TV special about the constitution that I did a couple of scenes on. I also wrote a couple of scripts and actually co-wrote a song that's in **Oliver and Company**.

Q. How did you become the director of "Tummy Trouble"?

A. As a result of my work in development, when that project came down the pipeline, I got put in charge of developing possible Roger Rabbit stories. We did two storyboards.

The presentation was very interesting. Mark Kausler pitched "Hare in My Soup," and I got "Tummy Trouble." I sweated a lot and gasped for air a lot. It's exhausting! If you've seen the cartoon, you know it's pretty breakneck.

Q. How did you go from story development to being a director?

A. At that same pitch meeting, [the executives] made us leave the room and talked about it. Then I got called in and was told I was going to be director.

Q. How did you feel about that?

A. I was wildly ecstatic! But I tried to keep my head.

Q. What were some of the challenges directing "Tummy Trouble"?

A. Well, there was severe time pressure! I heard from someone in management that they really didn't think we could get it done on time. They were surprised that it *did* get done on time! We were battling pressure and my own inexperience, trying to match the quality of "Somethin's Cooking," the original Roger [short] in **Who Framed Roger Rabbit**, which was pretty outstanding.

Q. What was the schedule on "Tummy Trouble"?

A. We were given a ten-week rotating schedule—meaning ten weeks for each of the processes—so [we got] ten weeks for animation, [but] I think we definitely went over that. All told I think it ended up being four months total for production. We were trying to keep the quality level [high].

Q. Besides the original **Roger Rabbit** opener, what were some of the influences or inspirations you drew on?

A. Tex Avery and Bob Clampett set the tone for the original movie. They were directors of cartoon shorts in the 1940's. Clampett's style was crazy, unrelenting and really wacky, whereas Avery would usually make a gag out of twisting logic and making a point of it. Clampett's [work] was more like the loon—like [he used] Daffy Duck as just a crazy, obnoxious sort of character. Clampett handled him that way as opposed to, say, Chuck Jones, who made the characters a bit more intelligent.

Q. What was Steven Spielberg's input?

A. He would give us comments and ideas, suggestions. He gave us a bunch of notes from the beginning, and we continually showed him the reel as production progressed. He would continually add new ideas.

Q. What was fun about working with the character of Roger Rabbit?

A. The fact that he was literally a cartoon character you could do anything with. He was malleable.

Q. Not many of those around anymore, are there?

A. There are not. And Disney certainly has never done one, so this is a first. It's fun to make Roger's eyes bulge out to become twice their size and to do the kinds of things you can't do with Mickey Mouse. [But] it's really easy with Roger to go too far because he wants to do everything bigger and more to the extreme than other characters.

Q. How was it working with Charlie Fleischer?

A. It was always entertaining. Charlie is just as crazy as Roger is. He constantly ad-libbed, on and off mike.

Q. How do you feel about the success of "Tummy Trouble"?

A. For a long time animators wondered about how the American public perceived the whole art form of animation, and whether what we were doing was a lost cause. I think people really seem to want to see more and that in and of itself is really rewarding and satisfying. It makes me feel good about having chosen this path.

Q. Will you comment on what this might mean for the future of cartoon shorts?

A. I think "Tummy Trouble" has proven that cartoon shorts can be an asset to a [feature] film release, which I think is important. If the next one comes out and it does well, then I really think it could spark a resurgence of theatrical shorts.

Q. Now you're directing the next **Roger Rabbit** cartoon.

A. Right. "Roller Coaster Rabbit." It takes place in an amusement park. The roller coaster is the biggest and most terrifying that has ever been ridden!

Q. Do you have any comments about working in Florida at the Disney MGM Studios animation department?

A. Well, there are about 300 [park guests] who look at [you] about every five minutes—300 new faces. It's an unusual experience.

Q. Do you ever get any feedback from those people or encounter them?

A. Yes, sometimes! They're very excited about [animation]. I was at the video, which is right under the window, and as I was looking through a scene, I turned around. Somebody was tapping on the

window. It was a little kid about 12 years old, and he had a sign he had written that said, "Future Animator—Please Let Me In."

Interview with Mark Kausler

Q. Would you begin by telling us what your background is?

A. I worked at virtually every studio around from 1968 until 1985, when I started working on **Who Framed Roger Rabbit**. My background has basically been freelance animation. I did a lot of commercials during those years, and worked on **Yellow Submarine**. I worked for Ralph Bakshi on **Heavy Traffic** and **Coonskin**, and I worked a lot for Warner Brothers. I was on staff for a while with Duck Soup Productions of Santa Monica and did a lot of commercials with them—the Fruit Loops' toucan and a lot of stuff like that.

I haven't been with Disney a terribly long time. I started there on **Oliver and Company**, I think, two or three years ago. Then I left **Oliver** to go on to the animation of **Who Framed Roger Rabbit**.

I worked on the Toontown sequence and I did Droopy, Tweety, Benny the Cab, and a lot of other characters. I went back to work on **Oliver** for three weeks but then was laid off. Then I worked—not directly for Disney—but outside for Bob Rogers and Company. We made **Back to Neverland**, which is the Robin Williams/Walter Cronkite short they're running at the Florida animation studio.

After that I went to work on "Tummy Trouble." I went into story, did a whole lot of sketches for it and helped to develop the picture. [When] it went into animation, I stayed with it.

Q. Are you working on "Roller Coaster Rabbit," too?

A. Yeah. I'm animating on that. Actually, I'm doing some story work, too. I alternate between animation and story.

Q. Had you worked with Richard Williams before **Roger Rabbit**?

A. No, but I knew him pretty well. I've known him for quite a lot of years, as a matter of fact. We used to write letters back and forth years ago. We almost worked together on **Raggedy Ann** but couldn't strike a deal.

Q. Did you animate Roger Rabbit himself in **Who Framed Roger Rabbit**?

A. Yes, I did! But in only one shot. It was where he's talking to Benny the Cab. Benny's limping along on his two wheels and Roger says, "Benny, is that you?" And then Benny says, "Move over, Roger, you've done enough driving for one night." That was the one little scene I got to do of Roger.

Q. How did your involvement with "Tummy Trouble" begin?

A. In "Tummy Trouble," I started by

Consectutive frames within the footage of a live-action film usually show only a small change in movement. In animated cartoons, however, the humor is sometimes accentuated by the suddenness of a drastic change from one frame to the next.

doing storyboards. I was hired as a storyboard artist, and we were developing another picture with Roger in a restaurant. We had several other choices. We had Roger in a restaurant, and one in a circus, and then we wound up doing him in a hospital. That was the picture that finally got picked because Bob Zemeckis thought the setting of a hospital was funny and Steven Spielberg liked it, too. Spielberg picked the hospital because he thought children could relate more to a hospital setting than to a restaurant. So "Tummy Trouble" was [begun], and I started animating on it under Rob Minkoff, who was our director.

Q. Did you work on all the characters or primarily on Roger?

A. I didn't do Jessica because she was only in a few shots. But I had to do Baby Herman and Roger, basically. I also animated a surgeon who was chasing Roger. Roger dives into a medicine chest; the surgeon pulls on his tail; and [Roger] says, "Hey, let go of the cotton, you swab," beeps his nose and runs away. That was my scene. I did that shot. I wrote the line and the whole bit.

And I did a lot on the elevator sequence, where they fall down an elevator shaft, Baby swallows a rattle, Roger falls to the floor of the shaft, and Droopy is the elevator boy.

Q. Do you enjoy working with Droopy and other classic characters?

A. Oh, it's great! I've always enjoyed drawing them, just kind of fooling around. This was a chance to do it and actually see it get used. That was a big kick!

Q. What were and are the challenges and the fun parts of working with or animating Roger Rabbit?

A. Well, the challenge is in trying to get the Disney side of him to work with the Tex Avery side. He's a combination of so many things. He has his cute aspects and he's also wacky, so sometimes it's hard to do both at the same time. That's what's difficult to keep—that hybrid tone that he has. I prefer him to be more wacky myself, but every once in a while you're forced to tone him down and to make him cuter so he works better with the baby and the other characters.

Q. When he's real wacky and bugging his eyes out, screaming and doing big takes, is that the fun part of it for you?

A. Yeah, that's more fun. The subdued stuff is a little harder to control for me, but it's getting better. I'm getting used to it now. [Baby Herman] has become a super Disney character. He started out crazy. In Dick Williams' version, [he] was more wacky, but he's gotten rounder and his proportions more natural. He's [closer to] a real baby now than he was in the feature.

Q. Do you mean in the cartoon that opens **Who Framed Roger Rabbit**? That obviously served as the model for "Tummy Trouble."

A. Yes. We were trying to get that flavor as much as we could in "Tummy Trouble," but with a lot less time and budget to work with.

Q. Would you explain what that flavor is?

A. It's [like a] forties cartoon on amphetamines! It's a lot faster and a lot more in your face than the real forties cartoons were because they didn't have the budgets or care expended on them that "Somethin's Cooking" had.

Q. Is it an advantage for an animator to be involved in the story?

A. Actually, all animators are involved in the story, whether officially or not, because it's the nature of the job. The animator is the storyteller. You take what

somebody else has written or drawn and make it live! You make it move and hopefully communicate all the story points, and if you don't understand the story, then you're at a big disadvantage.

Q. You were under a lot of time pressure on "Tummy Trouble." Do you care to talk about that and the challenges it presented?

A. I didn't really feel it that much myself because I'm used to working under deadlines from years and years of doing freelance work. That's all freelance work is: meeting a deadline and getting a product out. So it wasn't really that hard for me. I got to do each scene several times to get it as good as it could be done.

I guess the real challenge was in what we call the post-production phase where they had to do all the cels, backgrounds, and everything else really, really fast. They had to cheat a little, like on some of the long shots. They had to leave out some of the color separations that in the feature they probably would have [left in], but because of [a lack of] time they had to leave out a few colors and simplify stuff. But on the close-ups they left them all in. Actually, it's pretty hard to tell the difference, especially when something's moving really fast.

Q. Were there any funny little things that happened, or interesting stories connected with your work?

A. It's hard to tell anecdotes because not all that much went on that is related to the production that was funny. It was just the things we did to take the pressure off of ourselves, such as dressing up like different characters or imitating voices.

Special effects abound in "Tummy Trouble." An electrical shock Roger receives leaves the room dark for an instant, but one can still discern a jagged outline of the rabbit.

Animators have never been able to resist inside jokes. They often throw in references to someone on signs that pass by quickly on painted backgrounds.

Most of our laughs we get [now are] by making fun of the soundtrack. We latch onto a word or [a sound] like Roger screaming all the time in "Tummy Trouble." We're always trying to scream like Roger, running up and down the halls, doing anything to take the pressure off, because sometimes it gets pretty intense. You start acting like a nut and it helps. But basically [the work is] pretty straightforward. Once the story is done, you just have to make the picture.

It's not like live action in that you don't work with a lot of talent, except in the case of Charlie Fleischer, who's an absolute nut. That guy is really crazy to work with because he has no respect for what you've written. I tried to write all this dialogue for Roger and he said, "Roger wouldn't say that. I can't say that. Who wrote this?" I said, "I did." He was embarrassed when he realized the person that wrote it was sitting in the room right next to him. He's a real funny guy.

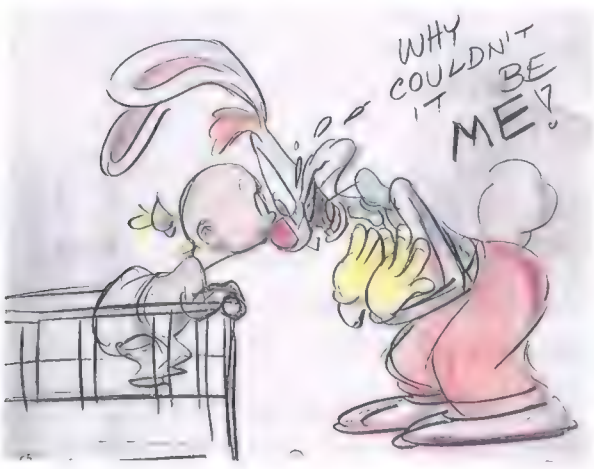
Interview with Bill Kopp, Pat Ventura, and Kevin Harkey

Q. The first thing we need to know is the background of each of you. Bill?

Bill: Well, I did a couple of student films and I worked on [a few] features, [including] **One Crazy Summer**. I worked on **The Tracey Ullman Show** and **The Late Show** for Fox, and now I'm here.

Pat: I've been working the past nine or ten years now in the industry. I've done everything from animation to storyboards to character development, and a number of TV shows. In particular, I've done design work for Hanna-Barbera and everywhere else.

Kevin: I've been at Disney on and off. Eventually, I came back just to do clean-up on **Oliver and Company**. I wanted to get into story development because I've done it on the outside. I was brought



The storyboard artists are the "writers" who work on cartoons, scripting dialog along with their sketches.

in as an intern on a Mickey Mouse featurette and then I was put on the Rogers.

Q. You guys have formed a real team here.

Bill: Yeah, we work together really well on these Rogers. [Besides,] you can tell when a cartoon kind of writes itself that you've got a good idea. If it's not working, you can't make it work, you know. We went through that. But once you get a good idea, it puts itself together. Good gags.

Kevin: Originally, two stories were developed—"Tummy Trouble" and "Hare in my Soup" with Roger as a waiter. We presented them to the bigwigs, and they decided to go with the hospital one because everyone can relate to that better.

Bill: "Tummy Trouble" is a frenetically paced cartoon. It is faster and there is more going on. It's more suited to what people would remember from the feature, than [if we had] branched off into something that might not be in character for Roger. It's more slam-bang.

Q. What inspiration did you draw from the original cartoon in the feature?

Bill: It kept coming up. We'd look at the cartoon a lot.

Kevin: Over and over.

Bill: Working on "Roller Coaster Rabbit" was the same thing. It always came back to that cartoon. "Look how they did this and look how they did that." Storywise, we didn't feel any pressure, [but there was] more when it came to putting it up on reels and looking at it and getting into layout.

Pat: And there were tons of gags. We kept whittling them away, trying to get down to the main story.

Bill: You always have more than you need. You have to "murder a darling" because it's just not working, and you have to cut it. We did that until we got it down to the funniest stuff.

Kevin: At one point [we had] Baby Herman leading a bunch of other babies through and out the hospital.

Pat: Yeah, we had a million babies! We had a great gag with a nurse on a bulldozer, scooping up millions of babies!

Bill: It was a great collection of different gags, but it didn't blend as a whole, and we realized Roger and Baby Herman are the funniest when they're

The quick, fluid style of the storyboard artists lent itself well to the slam-bang action of "Tummy Trouble."

together. It seems to help the pace of the cartoon. If you get too big and convoluted, it seems to lose some gas.

Pat: Two or three days before the big meeting with Spielberg we looked at it and we said it's not working. We had two or three days to shape it up.

Bill: Yeah, we've done that a lot. Sometimes when we're in a pinch, it seems to do something to force your head into thinking of gags that work. "Now you're going to be funny, and you're going to be funny really fast."

The rattle going down Baby Herman's throat had to be modified to work well in the film's animation, in contrast to the funnier storyboard drawing above.

In a Maroon Cartoon, when a toon gulps down something—as seen here when Baby Herman first swallows his rattle—the object in question goes down like an orange stretching through a rubber hose.

Pat: In the middle of "Tummy Trouble" they sent us to St. Joseph's Hospital in Burbank to their O.R.

Bill: Yeah, that was interesting. It didn't really deliver any gags, but it was weird to look at what those people do for a living and what we do for a living.

Pat: We took a real hospital and twisted it into what we wanted.

Kevin: You'll never find a laser drill suspended from the ceiling in a real hospital.

Q. Tell us about your sources of inspiration.

Kevin: We looked at a lot of old Bob Clampett and Tex Avery cartoons.

Pat: We looked at all [types of] MGM cartoons, Looney Tunes, and all that funny stuff.

Bill: What Roger is really spoofing is the old cartoons! It's a comment on the old animation. It's not like taking gags from old cartoons and putting them in the new ones. The old cartoons inspired us to create new gags.

Q. Were you under a lot of time pressure?

Bill: I [don't] remember feeling that we just had to get this thing done. They left us alone because they knew that was the only way. Nobody knew what to tell us to do, but *you* know when it's not working and *you* know when it is! I think that "Roller Coaster" has got a really strong structure that's been the model that I keep in my head as I look at subsequent storyboards. Of course, at the end, "Roller Coaster" has a big socko finish. I think it's going to be great.

Kevin: I feel "Coaster" is the best one. Now they're trying to branch off Roger into a different type of formula. It's not Roger and Baby. It'll be interesting to see how it works out.

Bill: I think we're working with Roger's personality more.

Q. Do you also think you're developing his character more?

Pat: Oh, yeah! We're working on him every day.

Bill: Now we can tell when something's out of character. Before we [had developed] his character, we would try things and we couldn't say, well, they're definitely not in his character. Now it's really obvious [to us] when he's doing something that's in character and when he's not.

If he has to do anything that takes concentration or a task that goes on for too long, he'll definitely screw up.

Pat: Yeah. He's not like Sylvester or Wile E. Coyote, where they're the villains.

Bill: Yeah, Roger's not a predator at all.

Pat: Roger just tries to be helpful and he doesn't help at all.

Bill: Everything he touches turns to aluminum foil instead of gold.

Interview with Charles Fleischer

Q. How did you create Roger's voice?

A. Well, the process I used is the same process I use anytime I create a character, and it's perhaps analagous to painting, where you start with a sketch, then do a water color and finally an oil or acrylic or something that lasts permanently. It's based on fundamental aspects of the character you get from reading the script.

Q. Had you seen what Roger was going to look like?

A. They showed me a drawing of what Roger looks like, so I had to create a voice that sounded like it was coming out of a three-foot cartoon rabbit, which is definitely a vocal parameter. It couldn't be too deep or it couldn't be too high, and it couldn't be too annoying. It had to have a certain emotional center that would make him sympathetic to audiences.

Q. How would you describe the voice you do? What are the qualities that you're trying to convey?

A. Oh, well, I think there's a certain warmth and sincerity and a certain loony, irreverent quality, and the combination of those two emotions—"I'll do anything for a laugh" and "I really love you." He has a relationship with his wife that's based on true love, and I don't think that's been really discussed too much in the feature toon.

Q. Have you done cartoon voices before Roger?

A. No, I never have.

Q. So he was your first, huh?

A. Yeah, and I didn't think of it as a voice. I thought of it as a character. I don't really know how to do just a voice.

A. How much influence do you feel that your voice characterization had on the animation and the development of the character?

A. Well, they animate to the voice so certainly the vocal performance that you give is a blueprint on which they base their animation. So it's intrinsic to the process.

Q. I understand that you do quite a bit of ad-libbing. Can you talk about that?

A. Well, I Rogerize things. I try to make them as funny as possible or I will say, for instance, "Roger wouldn't say that," or "Roger wouldn't do that." And then if I give an example of what he does—and if it's better—they use it.

Q. And how is the recording of the voice actually done? Do you do it from a script or storyboards or what?

A. Well, there're two different methods that I've utilized.

Number one, when we were filming the feature, I was on the set every day, and I memorized my lines just like any actor would normally do. The only difference: I was off camera. I even wore a costume every day.

For the cartoon shorts, since there're no other actors involved, I just go into the studio and record the lines by myself, which in some instances is more difficult, because you don't have the atmosphere, the environment, the presence of other actors to stimulate your imagination when you're doing a performance.

It's more like radio except for the fact that you know the visual's coming. So in your mind you're trying to picture what the environment is. I have to sometimes close my eyes and just imagine being in the situation as Roger. You have to put yourself into this flux place where this toon world is possible and let your imagination take you to this place.

I think a psychiatrist might say that you could be committable if you do this stuff well. And, the thing is I really get into him. I'm really serious about it. I can joke about it now, but when I'm doing it, it's like, "Hey, man, I'm really into this." So it's very bizarre, but I really enjoy it.

Q. Does the fact that they storyboard these cartoons help? I assume you see the storyboard.

A. Well, you have to know what's

Roger's fall through eleven stories at the hospital takes him through every imaginable room.

happening to the character to be that character and to react in a situation. So since it's a visual medium, they have to show you a picture of what's going on so that you can conceive of the reaction. And the more detail they can show you, the better. Sometimes it's a reciprocal process. It goes back and forth, where I'll do something and that'll go back to the animators and then that will spark something in them that takes it a step further, where they animate something that wasn't there. And then they'll come back and I'll have to fill in something that they animated that hadn't been voiced before, so it goes back and forth. It's a really unique art form.

Q. Tell us about your background. You're an actor and you've done stand-up, is that correct?

A. I've done stand-up, television and movies—**Welcome Back, Kotter**, **Night Shift**, **Nightmare on Elm Street**—but this was the first thing that made me internationally known.

Q. How did you come to be chosen as the voice of Roger Rabbit?

A. Bob Zemeckis saw me do my stand-up act in a club ten years ago. And he never forgot me and brought me in to do Roger. One of the reasons he hired me was because he knew that there were aspects of my personality that were similar to Roger's.

A scrupulous attention to detail—though often unnoticed by the viewing audience—is typical in the *Roger Rabbit* cartoons. This is evidenced by the fictional 1947 copyright date, below the logo, at the beginning of "Tummy Trouble," which was presented as though produced in the 1940s.

Q. So it wasn't a question of him having a whole lot of people in mind?

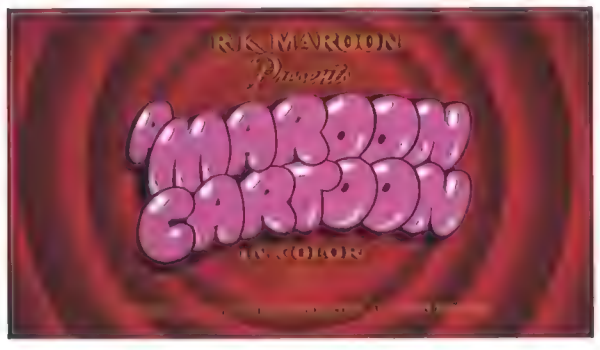
A. No one else was considered.

Q. Are you planning on doing anything with Disney and Touchstone besides the Roger Rabbit projects?

A. Oh, yeah. I have a whole deal there to have my own television show and to star, write, direct, and produce movies.

Q. How else has Roger changed your life? Can you talk about how people react to you? How children react to you?

A. Oh, people see me and say, "There's Roger Rabbit." I don't look or sound like Roger Rabbit, so that's pretty bizarre.



And he really did strike a chord with kids. It's pretty amazing.

Q. Do you have a lot of requests when people do see you to do the voice?

A. Yeah, people ask me that quite frequently.

Q. And is that something you're comfortable doing?

A. As long as they say please.

Q. Do they say, "please," like Roger says please?

A. Well, if they do that, then I definitely do it nicely for them.

Q. How did you develop that kind of trademark, the way Roger pronounces his P's?

A. Well, I was instructed that all great cartoon characters have some kind of speech impediment and realized that if I wanted to keep this job, I'd better come up with something, and that was the only thing I could think of. So it worked.

Q. Is there anything else that you want to convey about Roger or "Tummy Trouble"?

A. Well, about Roger, I think that we won't know the full impact of his popularity for ten years. It takes that much time to really see whether a character has a foothold on society, and I think that Roger does and I think that in ten years you'll really see the effect.

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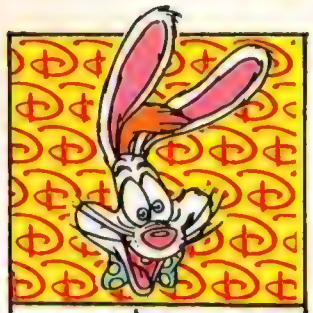

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ROGER RABBIT™

1ST DISNEY COMICS ISSUE!

ALL-NEW ADVENTURES!

TOONTOWN

MARO

CARTOO

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HOLLYWOOD:

Ink & Paint CLUB

JESSICA SHOULD BE DONE WITH *REHEARSAL* BY NOW. CAN'T WAIT TO *SEE* MY HONEYBUN AGAIN!

INK AND PAINT CLUB

REPAIRS? GEE, JESSICA MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO *TELL* ME.

CLOSED FOR REPAIRS

♪OH, JESSICA! WHERE *ARE* YOU, MY SWEET?♫

WHA...?!

WHAT *HAPPENED* TO THIS PLACE?!?

ROGER RABBIT IN "THE TROUBLE WITH TOONS!"

PLEASE, PLEASE...

JESSICA! OMIGOSH!

I'LL SAVE YOU, MY ANGEL!

OFFICE

:Groan:

I'LL BE BACK IN JUST A MINUTE, DUKE...

OFFICE

YIPE!

I'LL SAVE YOOUGHH!

OFFICE

WUMP

ROGER?!

JESSICA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

OF COURSE I AM, DARLING!

BUT WHEN I HEARD YOUR VOICE I THOUGHT...

...WHAT HAPPENED HERE, ANY-WAY?

UMF!

JUST THE END OF THE CLUB, THAT'S ALL!

DUKE, PLEASE DON'T TALK THAT WAY.

Nngh!

BUT IT'S *TRUE!* LOOK AT THIS, ROGER!

WHOEVER *TRASHED* THE CLUB PASTED A NOTE ON THE MIRROR BEHIND THE BAR--*THEN* THEY SMASHED THE MIRROR.

AND WE CAN'T *FIND* THE PART WITH THE *SIGNATURE*.

URGF!

We wants 10,000 simoleons a week, OR this joint gets busted up *GOOD!* -signed-

I DON'T *WANT* TO PAY THESE CROOKS, ROGER-- I CAN'T *AFFORD* TO--

=ACKF=

--BUT I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT *ELSE* TO DO!

TAP TAP

FLUP!

I'LL BET *EDDIE VALIANT* COULD TRACK 'EM DOWN--AND HE'LL HELP IF *I* ASK HIM! WE'RE PALS...COMRADES... *BUDDIES!*

YEAH, BUT...WE'LL STILL HAVE TO *CLOSE* THE CLUB UNTIL THEN. IT'S NOT *SAFE!*

I'LL GO SEE EDDIE RIGHT AWAY, AND ALL YOUR TROUBLES'LL BE *OVER!*

OFFICE

SLAM!

CRASSHH!!

WELL... heh, heh, heh... *MOST* OF YOUR TROUBLES...

VALIANT & VALIANT

ROGER?!?

HI, EDDIE! GLAD TO SEE--YAAH!

WHOOOA!

WHOOOA!

WHAP!

GLAD TO SEE YOU TOO, ROGER. WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

chirp?

I'VE GOT A CASE FOR YOU, EDDIE! IT'S RIGHT UP YOUR ALLEY... IT'S MADE FOR YOU... IT'S JUST YOUR TYPE!

BUT, ROGER, I DON'T...

THERE'S THIS GANG, SEE--

LISTEN, I REALLY CAN'T...

--AND THEY'RE TRYING TO SQUEEZE DUKE--HE RUNS THE INK & PAINT CLUB-- AND--

ROGER! I CAN'T TAKE THE CASE!

YOU CAN'T?

I'VE BEEN **BUSY** SINCE WE STOPPED JUDGE DOOM! I'VE GOT A BIG CASE WITH **FIRST TOONTOWN BANK**, THE USUAL **DIVORCES**, INVESTIGATIONS FOR **MAROON CARTOONS**...

=sigh=

GOSH, EDDIE, I THOUGHT... I WAS KINDA HOPING, MAYBE WE COULD WORK TOGETHER AGAIN. I MEAN...

LOOK, ROGER... YOU **KNOW** I LIKE YOU. BUT I **HAD** A PARTNER...

...MY BROTHER **TEDDY**. WHEN HE **DIED**, I...I...

WELL, I JUST DON'T EVER WANT ANOTHER **PARTNER**, ROGER.

=sniff= I UNDERSTAND.

BUT WHAT AM I GONNA **DO**? I TOLD DUKE I COULD GET A TOP-NOTCH PRIVATE EYE TO HELP HIM...!

HMM...THERE'S THIS **GUY**...GOT HIS CARD HERE **SOMEWHERE** ...MY BUDDIES ON THE **FORCE** TOLD ME ABOUT HIM.

HE'S A **POLICE OFFICER**?

HE **WAS**. HE WENT **PRIVATE** A LITTLE WHILE BACK. I BET HE'D BE **GLAD** TO GET A CASE.

RICK FLINT PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR

HEY, **THANKS**, EDDIE! BE **SEEING** YOU!

ROGER!

PLEASE... **OPEN** THE DOOR FIRST, HUH? **SHEESH!**

HEH... **SORRY.**

PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR

SCREECH

SHORTLY, *DOWNTOWN...*

SURE YOU CAN'T STAY ON JUST A LITTLE WHILE *LONGER*, GOLDY?

I'M *CERTAIN* BUSINESS WILL START PICKING UP ANY *DAY* NOW.

I'M *SORRY*, BOSS--I REALLY *AM*-- BUT I GOTTA HAVE A JOB THAT *PAYS* REGULAR.

G'BYE, RICK. YOU TAKE *CARE* OF YOURSELF NOW, HEAR?

I'LL DO MY *BEST*.

GOOD-BYE, GOLDY.

RICK FLINT PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR

I JUST CAN'T *FIGURE* IT. WHERE DID I GO *WRONG*?

I WAS A GOOD *COP*--AND I'M A BETTER *DETECTIVE*.

SO WHY CAN'T I FIND A *CASE*?

I'D TAKE *ANYTHING* --NO MATTER HOW *IDIOTIC* IT--

HIYA!

YAAAH!!

ARE YOU-- *RICK FLINT*?!

WHAT'S <ouch> *LEFT* OF HIM!

WHO IN BLAZES ARE *YOU*?

HUH? DON'T GET TO THE *MOVIES* MUCH, DO YA?

NOT IF I CAN *AVOID* IT.

WELL, I'M *ROGER RABBIT*! I'M AN ACTOR...A HOUSEHOLD WORD... A *STAR*!

WELL, YOU'LL *FORGIVE* ME IF I DON'T BEG FOR AN *AUTOGRAPH*.

WHAT DO YOU WANT, MISTER RABBIT?

P-P-P- *PLEASE*... CALL ME *ROGER!*

AND I WANT TO *HIRE* YOU, SILLY-- WHAT *ELSE?*

HIRE...? YOU MEAN, AS IN AN ACTUAL *CASE?*

SURE! IT'LL BE A *GREAT* CASE!

THERE'S BEEN TROUBLE AT THE *INK AND PAINT CLUB* -- Y'KNOW, THE ONE RUN BY *DUKE MALLOY?*

THE ONE WITH THE REALLY GREAT *TOON REVUE?*

WELL, ANYWHO, THERE'S BEEN *TROUBLE* THERE! SOMEBODY *TRASHED* THE PLACE!

AND IT'S *OUR* JOB TO FIND OUT *WHO*-- AND PUT A *STOP* TO IT!

OUR JOB?

SURE! Y-SEE, MY *WIFE* WORKS AT THE CLUB--AND I WANNA BE AROUND TO *PROTECT* HER--!

SORRY, FRIEND-- BUT RICK FLINT WORKS *ALONE!*

WELL, *SURE!* YOU'D BE THE *BOSS,* OF COURSE--BUT I WANNA *HELP!*

I COULD DO REALLY GREAT *LEGWORK*--!

THIS IS *INSANE!* IF I DIDN'T NEED A CASE SO *BADLY*...

SO, CAN I *WORK* WITH YA, RICK? *CAN* I? HUH, *CAN I?*

P-P-P-P- *PLEEZE?*

ALL RIGHT! I'M WILLING TO GIVE THIS A *TRY*-- BUT *ONLY* A TRY!

LET'S GO CHECK OUT THE *CLUB!*

...AND HAVE THE POLICE BEEN *ANY* HELP, MR. MALLOY?

NOT *MUCH*. THE BOYS IN BLUE DON'T ALWAYS *LIKE* TO HELP OUT THIS PARTICULAR KIND OF--uh-- *PRIVATE CLUB*.

YEAH... I WAS *AFRAID* OF THAT.

hmmmmm...

THEN MY *FIRST* PRIORITY IS TO TRY TO FIND THE REST OF THIS *NOTE*!

WELL, DON'T *CUT* YOURSELF! *HERE*! USE THESE *WORK GLOVES*!

THANKS, SIST--

--ER--

OH--*HI*, SUGARCAKES!

JESSICA, THIS IS MY NEW PAL, *RICK FLINT*!

RICK, THIS IS MY WIFE, *JESSICA*!

A P-P-*PLEASURE*.

SO, MR. FLINT-- YOU'RE GOING TO *HANDLE* US?

WELL-- YOUR *CASE*-- THAT IS--

WHILE YOU TWO GET TO *KNOW* ONE ANOTHER, *I'LL* GO DIGGING FOR *CLUES*!

GEE, DO YOU *ALWAYS* POST THE *HIGH BAR TABS* ON THE MIRROR, DUKE?

HUH?

tink!

THIS *NOTE*--! IT SAYS--

--"*BIG BILL*"! WELL, IT SOUNDS LIKE A CROOK ALL RIGHT!

ANYONE HERE EVER *HEARD* OF HIM?

NOT *ME*--BUT IT CERTAINLY SOUNDS LIKE A *TOON* NAME.

BIG BILL

GEE, MAYBE *BABY HERMAN* WOULD KNOW!

OKAY, THEN--LET'S GO *SEE* THIS GUY.

HE KNOWS ANYBODY WHO'S *ANYBODY* IN TOONTOWN!

BE *CAREFUL*, HANDSOME. YOU TOO, MR. FLINT.

TOONTOWN:

YOU MEAN THIS *HERMAN* GUY IS A *REAL* BABY? WHAT COULD *HE* KNOW?

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS JUDGE A *TOON* BY HIS *APPEARANCE*, Y'KNOW.

I MEAN, LOOK AT *ME*, F'RINSTANCE!

WHO'D EVER THINK OF *ROGER RABBIT* AS A TOUGH-GUY *DETECTIVE*?

YEAH... *WHO*?

OKAY, ROGER, HERE'S THE *ADDRESS* YOU GAVE--*HUH*?!?

THIS IS BABY HERMAN'S HOUSE?!?

YEAH. HE LIKES TO LIVE *BIG*!

HIYA, BABY HERMAN! THIS IS MY NEW PARTNER-- *RICK FLINT*!

YA GOTTA BE *KIDDIN'* ME!

HEY, FLINT--YA LOSE A *BET* OR SOMETHIN'?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT. ROGER TELLS ME YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT WHAT'S *GOING ON* IN TOONTOWN, BABY HERMAN.

DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SOMEBODY WHO CALLS HIMSELF *BIG BILL*?

Hmmm-- NOT *MUCH*!

BUT HE'S A *NASTY* PIECE OF WORK, I HEAR!

THAT ISN'T MUCH TO GO ON--!

HEY, BUD--DO I *LOOK* LIKE AN *ENCYCLOPEDIA* OR SOMETHIN'?

THAT'S THE *BEST* I CAN *DO* FOR YA!

YA WANNA KNOW *MORE*, CHECK OUT *WALLY THE WEAGEL*.

I HEAR HE'S *WORKED* FOR BILL.

GOT THAT, ROGER?

ROGER?

CRASH!

HE LIVES OVER THE CANDY STORE ON *CROW STREET*.

KNOW WHERE *THAT* IS, ROGER?

ROGER WHO?

OH--UH, *SURE*! THANKS, BABY HERMAN!

C'MON, RICK.

SOON...

SO NOW WE *QUESTION* THIS GUY WALLY! *INTERROGATE* HIM! GIVE 'IM THE *THIRD DEGREE*!

Crow St.

I DON'T *THINK* SO.

WE'LL JUST *STAKE OUT* THE PLACE--AND THEN *FOLLOW* HIM.

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE *STILL*, OKAY? THIS GUY'S *DANGEROUS*!

ZOOKIES

DORF BARS

FOSTER FIZZIES

CROW ST. CANDY STORE

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

I'M BEING *STILL*! YES, QUIET AS A *MOUSE*, SILENT AS A *TOMB*, SO STILL YOU CAN HEAR A--

ROGER, FOR PETE'S SAKE!

ZOOKIES

FOSTER FIZZIES

WAIT! THAT MUST BE *HIM*!

NOW, *LISTEN*, ROGER. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO ATTRACT *ATTENTION*, SO WE WON'T TAKE MY *CAR*.

AND BE *QUIET*! THIS GUY COULD BE A *KILLER*!

M-MUM'S THE WORD.

CRASH

ROGER...

SHORTLY...

R-R-RICK?

ROGER, *PLEASE!* WHEN YOU'RE *SHADOWING* SOMEONE, YOU'VE GOT TO *CONTROL* YOURSELF. UNDERSTAND?

OF *COURSE!* BUT COULDN'T WE DO OUR SHADOWING IN A *NICER* NEIGHBORHOOD?

Big Bill's

WELL, I GUESS WE'VE FOUND *BIG BILL*, ANYWAY.

LET'S GET AROUND TO THE *BACK*.

I CAN'T HEAR A *THING!*

BLAST! WE'VE GOT TO GET *INSIDE* SOMEHOW.

AHA! THE *FIRE ESCAPE--!*

RICK, *NO!*

DON'T LEAVE ME *ALONE!*

ALL RIGHT, ALREADY! JUST STOP *PULLING* ON ME!

OKAY, MEN--GET *MOVING!*

I WANNA HIT THAT CLUB *NOW!*

RIGHT, BOSS!

C'MON, BUB--LET'S GO GET THE *STUFF*.

THUMP THUMP THUMP

QUICK... HIDE!

RIGHT, HIDE... VAMOOSE... AMSCRAY!

GET THE LIGHT, BUB.

SURE, WALLY.

HEY, THE STUPID THING WON'T GO ON!

YA GOTTA PLUG IT IN, DUMMY!

YAAAAK!!!

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?

IT'S A M-M-MONSTER!

WE WAS ATTACKED, BOSS!

YOU IDIOTS! YOU JUST KNOCKED THE LAMP OVER IS ALL.

NOW GET THE STUFF AND GET A MOVE ON, WILLYA?

CAN YOU *WALK*, ROGER?

OH, *SURE*, RICK!

CAN'T HURT A *TOON* WITH A FEW ZILLION VOLTS!

LET'S GET *GOING*, THEN.

IT'S OBVIOUS THOSE JOKERS ARE GONNA *PULL* SOMETHING!

OMIGOSH! *JESSICA!* RICK, WHAT IF THEY *HURT* HER?

WE'D BETTER *HURRY* SO THEY *DON'T*.

COME ON, IT'S A LONG WAY BACK TO THE *CAR*.

WHY DON'T WE JUST TAKE A *CAB* STRAIGHT TO THE *CLUB*?

A *CAB*?! THERE'S NO CABS FOR *MILES*. WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO...

...WHISTLE?

SOMEBODY CALL A *CAB*?

HIYA, BENNY! INK AND PAINT CLUB, *PRONTO!*

SCREECH!

I'LL PAY YOU LATER, BENNY.

ROGER, LOOK! THEY BEAT US HERE!

Ink & Paint CLUB

RRH 52

HEY, SOMEONE'S POUNDING!

SOUNDS LIKE MY BOSS WHEN MY MOVIES DON'T MAKE MONEY!

IT'S COMING FROM DUKE'S OFFICE!

THUD

THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE!

BUMPING THE WALL WAS KILLING ME! BOY, I THOUGHT NO ONE WAS GONNA HEAR!

BUT YOU GOTTA MOVE! BIG BILL'S GONNA BLOW UP THE CLUB! SAYS IT'LL BE AN EXAMPLE TO CLUBS THAT DON'T PAY!

CALL THE COPS. WE'LL FIND THE BOMB.

DUKE--WHERE'S JESSICA?

YOU BETTER COME WITH ME, BABY. I GOT ALL THE CARDS, SEE?

JESSICA!

WHAM!

THANKS, LADY. YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! THIS PLACE IS GONNA BLOW!

FINE. I'LL TAKE THAT-- CREATURE WITH ME. I DON'T WANT HIM CAUSING MORE TROUBLE.

GOOD IDEA, SWEETHEART! LET'S GO, RICK!

HEY!

I TOLD YA I HEARD SOMETHING! IT'S THE LAMP!

UH-OH!

LEAD THEM OFF, ROGER! I'VE GOT TO FIND THE BOMB!

TALLY-HOOO!

GRAB 'IM!

HE'S TRAPPED NOW!

FROZENAIRE

SLAM!

AHA! NOW I HAVE YOU!

WHY, YOU LITTLE... GET HIM, BUB!

S-SOMETHIN'S WRONG!

WE'RE FR-R-EEZING UP!

SEE YOU LATER, BOYS!

WHAT? WHERE'S THE HANDLE?

RICK! HAAALP!!!

ELSEWHERE...

WHERE IN BLAZES IS THAT BOMB?

TICK
TICK
TICK

SEAL HIM IN GOOD, BOYS.

BUT WHERE'S THE REST OF THEM?

TOON CONFINEMENT CASE

AND WHERE'S ROGER?

LET'S GO FIND OUT!

HEY, SARGE!

IN HERE!

OH, NO!

THE GANG'S FROZE TOO, SARGE!

THE POOR GUY...

FROZENAIRE

OH, I CAN THAW HIM OUT.

SMACK!

...ELP!

OH, ROGER, MY BRAVE BUNNY! YOU'RE A HERO!

YOU'VE SAVED MY *CLUB*, MR. FLINT! THANK YOU, THANK YOU, *THANK* YOU!

WELL--IT WASN'T ME ALONE.

ROGER WAS ACTUALLY A BIG *HELP!*

Y'KNOW... A NIGHTCLUB LIKE *MINE* HAS LITTLE...*SECURITY* PROBLEMS LIKE THIS EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE.

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO ON *RETAINER?*

HMMM, WELL...

HEY, THERE'S AN EMPTY *OFFICE* UPSTAIRS. I COULD GIVE IT TO YOU *FREE*-- uh, AT A DISCOUNTED RENT.

I'LL *TAKE* IT!

HEY, RICK, THAT'S *GREAT!* THAT WAY I CAN BE CLOSE TO *JESSICA!*

HUH?

AH--ROGER-- NOW, *WAIT* JUST A...

I *LOVE* TO MAKE UNHAPPY PEOPLE *SMILE!* SOLVING OUR CLIENTS' CASES WILL *DO* IT!

AND YOU *DO* NEED SOMETHING TO DO BETWEEN MOVIES.

WHY, I'LL EVEN PAY HALF THE *RENT!*

THERE'S *JUST* NO--

--UH, I'LL *THINK* ABOUT IT, ROGER.

THE END

ROGER RABBIT in GOOD NEIGHBOR ROGER

IT'S A SUNNY SATURDAY MORNING IN TOONTOWN, AND EVERYONE'S FAVORITE TAXI IS CRUISING DOWN THE AVENUE TO PICK UP HIS FIRST FARE OF THE DAY!

HEY, JESSICA!

Me!

SOLD

KR0390

HUH!

WHAT?

OH, ≡YAWN≡ IT'S YOU, BENNY. WHAT'S NEW?

ROGER'S NEW NEIGHBOR, THAT'S WHAT! I PASSED THE MOVING VAN ON THE WAY HERE, AND GET *THIS*...

P-P-P-PLEASE DON'T GO! WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID?

OH, ROGER, DARLING, WE GO THROUGH THIS EVERY SATURDAY. I'M JUST GOING ***SHOPPING***, AND YOU PROMISED TO DO THE YARD-WORK, REMEMBER?

I'LL PINE FOR YOUR ***RETURN***, HEART OF MY HEART, LIGHT OF MY LIFE, TIP OF MY PERARY!

SNIFF!

HEY, ROGER! LISTEN TO *THIS!*

CAN'T CHAT, MEL! I GOTTA MOW THE LAWN! IT'S *SO* UNFAIR...

SIGH!

ROGER, LISTEN--

WHAT *RIGHT* DO I HAVE TO *TAMPER* WITH MOTHER NATURE?! THE ENVIRONMENT MIGHT COLLAPSE!

ROGER, THERE'S--

THEN THERE'S THE OZONE LAYER... WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM AND STOP HIM FROM LAYING THAT STUFF ALL OVER THE PLACE! I...

Mel

ROGER!!

YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR'S MOVING IN... AND HE'S ONE OF *THEM!* YOU KNOW... THE ONES WHO'VE BEEN OUT TO *GET* YOU...

...A WEASEL.

A WEASEL? WHY, THAT'S GREAT! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A NEIGHBOR WHO WAS--

tel

...A WEASEL?!?

THE MOVERS ARE HERE! WHAT HAVE I *DONE* TO DESERVE THIS *FATE*, THIS *DIRE* SITUATION, THIS EXCUSE *NOT* TO DO THE YARD-WORK?!

WHAT WOULD EDDIE VALIANT DO?

AN HOUR LATER...

...AND THEN HE'D HAVE ANOTHER CUPPA COFFEE AND LOOK AT THE SPORTS PAGE AGAIN! GOSH, EDDIE'S BRAVE--

RRUMMRUMM

UH-OH, THE MOVERS ARE LEAVING! WILL THE WEASEL ATTACK NOW?

YET ANOTHER HOUR LATER...

NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO ME YET. MAYBE I'M JUST BEING SILLY.

MAYBE THIS WEASEL'S NOT SO *BAD!* MAYBE NOT *ALL* WEASELS HAVE TO BE CRAVEN, TWISTED, GREEDY, TREACHEROUS, TOONICIDAL MANIACS!

MAYBE IF I GREET THIS WEASEL WITH *FRIENDSHIP*, IF I WELCOME HIM WITH EVERYTHING I'VE *GOT*, HE'LL OVERCOME HIS WEASELISM!

I'LL DO IT! I'LL PROVE THAT EVEN A WEASEL CAN BE A BUDDY! EVERY TOON UNDER THREE FEET TALL WILL LOOK UP TO ME!

I CAN'T *WAIT* TO MEET MY SOMEDAY OL' FRIEND... UM...

WE HAVEN'T BEEN INTRODUCED! WHAT'S HIS *NAME?*

ROGER!

NO, THAT'S *MY* NAME!

ROGER!

LOOK IN HIS *MAILBOX!*

MAYBE THE WEASEL GOT SOMETHING IN TODAY!

YEAH! HIS NAME WOULD BE THERE ON A LETTER!

SAYS HERE HIS NAME IS... ***POSTAGE DUE!***

NNNNNNN

MAIL

WAIT! THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT!

HMMM... THERE'S SOMETHING ***ELSE*** IN HERE...

OKAY, SO HIS NAME IS...

DOG.

IS HE GONE, MEL? IS HE GONE??

YETH, OH YETH.

NOWL PLEEF GUG OUF MA MAWF, LOGERG!

BIG UGLY VICIOUS DOG, ESQUIRE..

AAAHHOOGAH!!

ARF! YARF! BARK! SNARL! YAP! GNASH! CHOMP!

P-P-P-P-PLEEEEEASE!

WELL, EVEN IF I *DON'T* KNOW HIS NAME, EVERYBODY LOVES A CAKE.

AND THE DOG CAN'T REACH ME UP HERE! *NOBODY* CAN STOP ME FROM DELIVERING...

OH WELL... WASTE NOT, WANT...

BOOT

NNNOOOOT

THIS'LL SHOW HIM HOW MUCH I WANNA BE PALS!

AND WITH A RUNNING START...

WELCOM

AWWWAAYY!

WELCOM

WHOOSH!

UNBELIEVABLY GRUESOME AND PAINFUL

CRASH!

OOOH... I HATE THESE FALLS!

WELCOME

NOTHING COULD HURT MORE THAN THIS!

WELCOME

WELL, IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, FLY, FLY AGAIN.

WELCOME..

ZOOM

TWANG!

YEEEYAHOOOEY!

ZING!

BOOM!

OOH, NO!

GRRR!

!?!

SPLAT!

THIS NEVER HAPPENED TO THE WRIGHT BROTHERS!

≡SNIFF≡ I CAN'T SEEM TO *DO* IT. ≡SNIFF≡ I JUST WANTED TO SAY--

KNOCK! KNOCK!

HELLO?

THERE HE IS, OFFICER! ARREST THAT *RABBIT!* TRESPASSING, FLYING WITHOUT A LICENSE, AND ATTEMPTED *WEASELCIDE!*

WHAT'S YOUR *STORY*, BUB?

IT'S ALL A *MISTAKE*, BUT IT'S ALL MY *FAULT!*

P-P-P-LEEASE! I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO BE A *GOOD NEIGHBOR!* I'M NOT A *BAD* GUY... IT SAYS SO IN MY CONTRACT! I'M SOOO SORRY, GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE.

YOU *STILL* THINK HE WAS TRYING TO *GET* YOU, MR. WEASEL?

WELL, PERHAPS NOT. BUT HE'S GOTTA STOP DOING THAT *STUFF* IN MY YARD.

I PROMISE, I'LL BE GOOD TO THE *LAST DROP!*

≡SIGH≡ I MOVED OUT HERE FOR SOME PEACE AND QUIET... BUT I SUPPOSE THIS IS AS *QUIET* AS TOONTOWN EVER *GETS!*

WELL, THAT'S *THAT!*

WELL, ACTUALLY, THERE'S STILL THE MATTER OF THE *VANDAL* WHO PUT THE CAKE CRUMBS IN MY BIRD BATH AND GOT MY DOG SICK ON *BANANAS!*

≡OOG≡

End

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

ROGER RABBIT TO STAR IN COMIC BOOK

New Magazine's Creators Rank Among the Best

BURBANK--Spokesmen for The Walt Disney Company announced today that Roger Rabbit's new exploits will be written and drawn by some of the top talents in comics.

The lead story in each issue will be written by Kate Worley. Worley has written comics since 1986, including work for "Critters," "Strip AIDS USA" and "Wimmen's Comix."

The pencil artist of the lead story and the cover is Rick Hoberg, who has drawn comics from superheroes to the funny animal Captain Carrot, plus such animated television series as "G.I. Joe" and "Transformers."

The cover's inker is Steve Leialoha, who has inked "Batman," "The X-Men," "Howard the Duck," and many others. His other toon work includes Saturday morning cartoons.

The lead's colorist is Janice Cohen, who has colored comic for all of the major comics companies, as well as the "Spider-Man" comic strip.

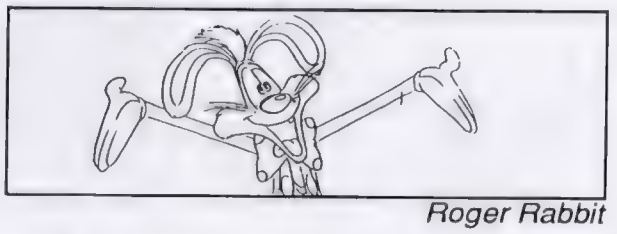
The writer of the backup story is Doug Rice, who has worked for DC ("Plastic Man," "Manhunter"), Marvel ("What Th--?!"), First ("Dynamo Joe") and Comico ("Starblazers").

The backup's artist is Bill Langley, formerly art director for comics at Disney and inker of the Roger Rabbit graphic novel, "The Resurrection of Doom."

Toon comedian ecstatic at prospect

TOONTOWN--The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc., announced today that Roger Rabbit, star of the hit motion picture "Who Framed Roger Rabbit," has for the first time agreed to star in his own monthly comic book.

At a press conference, the joyful hare declared, "I'm pleased as punch! Thrilled to the bone! Happy as a clam! At last I can make people laugh in the comics, just like other Toons!"



Roger Rabbit

The comic, said a Disney spokesman, will chronicle Roger's adventures in both Hollywood and Toontown. Roger, said the spokesman, is involved in detective work with private investigator Rick Flint.

Roger's work with Flint comes as a surprise to some, who are accustomed to seeing the rabbit work with detective Eddie Valiant. Although Valiant, one of Roger's closest friends, may appear occasionally, his caseload keeps from helping Roger on a regular basis.

Rick Flint, a former Los Angeles police officer and Marine Corps drill instructor, would seem to be a mismatch with the manic rabbit.

But Roger effusively announced, "We're bosom buddies! Friends for life! Pals to the end!"

Flint declined to comment.

In addition to his adventures with Flint, Roger's comic book will show the star at home and in other parts of Toontown.

Asked to comment on the new magazine were Eddie Valiant; Roger's friend and filmic co-star, Baby Herman; his taxicab, Benny; and his wife, Jessica Rabbit. Mrs. Rabbit said, "I'm very glad

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 37)

Comic Book Letter Column Needs Mail

BURBANK--The editor of Roger Rabbit's comic book, David Seidman, has called for readers to fill the magazine's letters column.

"Short letters are best," he explained. "The shorter they are, the more we can print."

He added, "Readers should type their letters if they can, just because typing is easy to read. If typing isn't possible, printing is just fine. Even handwriting's OK, as long as it's clear and legible."

The editor continued, "We can't print everything that the readers write, but we will read it all and pay close attention to it. We want to know what the readers like and what they don't."

The editor mentioned that he's most eager to know not just what readers like or dislike, but why.

The editor explained, "The readers are the real editors of this book, and we want to know their

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 39)

2
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ROGER RABBIT™

RUB-OUT!

HOBUN
INK AND PA

INNY
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"A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING AND EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE."

SOMETIMES I SURE MISS THE *MARINES*...

...BY GOLLY, *THEY* KNEW THE MEANING OF *ORDER*.

RICK!! YA GOTTA COME RIGHT AWAY!

OH, *NO!!!*

A-E

F-L

KR05-90

ROGER RABBIT™ in "THE COLOR OF TROUBLE!"

DON'T WORRY! I WON'T--

--UH-OH.

YEEEOOOW!

BOUNCE

CRASH!

OO!

EEK!

OW!

BONK

BONK

BANG!

SORRY I DENTED YOUR *BOOKS* WITH MY *HEAD!*

THAT'S...THAT'S *OKAY*, ROGER.

BUT WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE *WORKING.*

WELL, I *WAS!* BUT SOMETHING *HAPPENED*...AND MAYBE IT *WAS* MY FAULT. SO I'VE GOT TO *FIND* HER!

FIND *WHO?*

Y'SEE, C.B. *MAROON*... HE'S THE *STUDIO HEAD*... WANTED ME TO DO A *CAMEO* IN A NEW *WOLF-AND-GIRL* MOVIE. A LITTLE *COMIC RELIEF.*

AND...?

"WELL, THE WOLF I KNEW, BUT THE GIRL WAS NEW TO ME.

"HER NAME WAS GLORIA ROME.

"LATER, WHEN WE WERE ON A BREAK, I NOTICED SHE LOOKED A LITTLE PALE!"

GEE, GLORIA... YOU FEELING OKAY?

I'M A LITTLE TIRED, THAT'S ALL.

IN THAT CASE, WATCH THIS! IT'LL PUT SOME COLOR IN YOUR CHEEKS!

TEE HEE!

OOOOPS!

WAP!

YOU STILL LOOK A LITTLE PALE. MAYBE I SHOULD DO MY--

PALE?! BOY, YOU SURE DO! I'LL GET MAKE-UP!

WHAT?!? OH, NO!

HEY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

COME BACK!

DARN IT, ROGER! WHAT'VE YOU BEEN DOING?!

C.B. MAROON'S *FRANTIC*, AND THE DIRECTOR'S BLAMING *ME!* WE'VE *GOT* TO FIND HER!

WE'VE GOT TO?

I OFFERED...I MEAN I *THOUGHT* YOU COULD... *WE* COULD...

ROGER, I'D *LIKE* TO HELP, REALLY. BUT THIS IS A *BUSINESS.*

I'VE GOT TO HAVE *PAYING* CLIENTS.

THEN I'D BETTER GO DOWNSTAIRS AND TELL MR. MAROON WE CAN'T *DO* IT.

HE'S *DOWNSTAIRS?* WHY DIDN'T YOU *SAY* SO?

HI, JESSICA!

HELLO, MRS. RABBIT.

MR. MAROON, I HEAR YOU'VE GOT A *PROBLEM!*

I SURELY *DO,* MR. FLINT.

IF WE DON'T FIND THAT *GIRL,* IT'LL COST ME...OR *SOMEBODY...* A BUNDLE.

WE'VE ALREADY *SHOT* HALF THE *FILM,* YOU SEE.

I *TRIED* THE *PHONE* NUMBER THE GIRL LEFT, BUT SHE DOESN'T *ANSWER.*

DON'T YOU HAVE AN *ADDRESS?*

SURE, BUT...SEE... IT'S *NOT* A PART OF TOONTOWN I'D FEEL *COMFORTABLE* SENDING MOST STUDIO EMPLOYEES TO.

SMART OF YOU. BETTER TO SEND A *PROFESSIONAL* DETECTIVE.

YEAH, *WE* CAN FIND HER, C.B.! DON'T WORRY!

RICK...

...MAYBE I SHOULD GO WITH YOU.

IF SHE'S UPSET ABOUT SOMETHING, SHE MIGHT TALK MORE EASILY TO ANOTHER WOMAN.

HMMM...

THANKS, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.

TOONTOWN...

SO THIS--UM--INKSPOT BOULEVARD... ROUGH PART OF TOWN, HUH?

NOT ROUGH, EXACTLY...

...IT'S JUST BLACK AND WHITE. IT...

RICK! THERE'S A RUBBER BAND IN THE ROAD!

SURE, ROGER.

EXIT

COLOR END

HER

SEIDMAN CARTOON TUNE-UPS

OMIGOSH! HANG ON!!

SCREECH!

BRRRAAATTARRRR

BUT--BUT WHY DID THEY GET IN OUR WAY?

BLACK-AND-WHITE TOONS DON'T GET MUCH CHANCE TO ENTERTAIN AN AUDIENCE, SINCE COLOR CAME IN! I GUESS THEY JUST WENT A LITTLE OVERBOARD!

KNOCK KNOCK

WHO'S THERE?

IT'S ME, GLORIA! SAY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO UPSET YOU OR...

OMIGOSH! YOU'RE... YOU'RE...

YES... I'M MISS GLORY.

GOLLY! I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU AT THE STUDIO WITH... YOUR HAIR ALL YELLOW.

YOU KNOW HER?

WHY, MISS GLORY WAS A BIG STAR!

THEN COLOR CAME IN.

AFTER THAT, I NEVER WORKED IN FILMS AGAIN.

UNTIL TODAY.

BUT HOW DID YOU FOOL THE STUDIO?

I MIGHT AS WELL *TELL* YOU. IT CAN'T *HURT* ME NOW.

TIMES HAVE BEEN *HARD*. I WAS ABLE TO GET A *LITTLE* WORK... IN NEWSPAPER ADS... BUT I MISSED *CARTOONS*.

"ONE NIGHT I WAS DOWN AT *McKAY'S CAFÉ*, CRYING IN MY COFFEE..."

:sniff: IF ONLY *COLOR* HADN'T COME IN...

YEAH, GLORY, AIN'T IT DA *TRUTH*?

TODAY'S SPECIALS
- WHITEFISH
- TURKEY
- WHITE MEAT ONLY
- BLACKEYED PEAS
- BLACKBERRIES
- WHITE CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM
- BLACK FOREST CAKE

UBU

"THEN, WHEN I LEFT..."

HEY, *HONEY*! I KNOWS WHERE YA CAN GET SOME *COLOR*.

OH, SURE...

'S *TRUE*. FOR 500 SIMOLEONS, YA KIN PASS FER COLOR *ANYWHERE*.

IF YOU'S *INTERESTED*, COME BACK TOMORRA NIGHT WIT DA *DOUGH*.

"WELL, I *GOT* THE MONEY, NEARLY ALL I *HAD*, AND MET THE RAT THE NEXT NIGHT.

"HE BLINDFOLDED ME AND TOOK ME-- *SOMEWHERE*. WHEN IT WAS OVER ...I WAS IN *COLOR*! I WAS SO *HAPPY*...

"...BUT NOT FOR *LONG*!"

I GOT THE VERY *FIRST* ROLE I AUDITIONED FOR! BUT WHEN I GOT UNDER THE HOT *LIGHTS*, I STARTED TO...TO *FADE*.

HOW HORRIBLE FOR YOU!

LISTEN! I DON'T HAVE MUCH *LEFT*, BUT IF YOU CATCH THE CHARACTER WHO *SWINDLED* ME, I'LL GIVE YOU EVERY *PENNY*.

HMMM...

HECK, WE'LL *CATCH* THIS CHARACTER, WON'T WE, RICK?

WE CAN *TRY*. BUT WE'LL NEED THE RIGHT *BAIT*!

KNOW ANY BLACK-AND-WHITE TOONS WHO'LL *VOLUNTEER*?

WELL--uh-- NO, I *DON'T*. NOT *SOCIALLY*, I MEAN.

MOST BLACK-AND-WHITES DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO *DO* WITH COLOR TOONS.

WE DID *REPLACE* THEM, AFTER ALL.

MAYBE GLORIA--UH, *GLORY*-- COULD HELP!

WE CAN'T ASK HER TO DO THAT. SHE'S BEEN THROUGH *ENOUGH*.

WAIT! I HAVE AN *IDEA*!

AND SO...

THERE!

YIKES!

SORRY. I DIDN'T *RECOGNIZE* MYSELF!

I'M NOT *USED* TO SEEING SOMETHING *ODD* IN THE MIRROR!

UH... RIGHT.

NOW, ROGER, DON'T BE TOO *OBVIOUS*. SURE, YOU CAN *HINT* A LITTLE, BUT TAKE IT EASY.

IT AIN'T FAIR!!!

HERE *I* WAS, THE GREATEST COMEDIAN IN CARTOONS...THEN THEY BRING IN THIS *COLOR* STUFF AND I'M OUT ON MY BLACK-AN'-WHITE *EARS!*

DIRTY, ROTTEN...

HEY, BUDDY, LEMME BUY YA A *DRINK*.

THANKS, PAL. I'M... uh... RODNEY RABBIT. AND *YOU'RE*...?

MY NAME AIN'T *IMPORTANT*. I COULDN'T HELP *OVERHEARIN'* JUST NOW.

Y'KNOW, JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE BLACK-AND-WHITE *NOW* DON'T MEAN YOU GOTTA *STAY* DAT WAY.

WH-WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*?

I KNOW A GUY WHAT DOES *COLORIZIN'*.

YOU MEAN...?

TAKE ME *TO* HIM!

NOT SO FAST. IT'LL *COST* YA!

B-B-B-BUT I'VE ONLY GOT 800 SIMOLEONS *ON* ME...

HMMM... *MIGHT* BE ENOUGH.

WHAT A *CHUMP!*

I GOTTA MAKE A *CALL.* MEET ME *OUTSIDE!*

PSST! HEY, RICK! HE *FELL* FOR IT! I LISTENED WHILE HE MADE A PHONE CALL TO THE *COLORIZING PLACE!*

I THINK IT'S IN THE *SILENT SECTION.*

WHAT'S THE *SILENT SECTION?*

GOOP

HE'S COMING! I GOTTA GO!

ROGER!

THERE YA ARE. I THOUGHT YA'D CHICKEN OUT.

NOT *ME!* I'M RARIN' TO *GO!* READY FOR *ANYTHING!* EAGER FOR *ACTION!*

GOOD. BUT *FIRST...*

HEY! WHAT'S THE *IDEA?*

BOSS'S ORDERS.

CAN'T HAVE NOBODY GIVIN' AWAY OUR *SECRETS!*

SO, WHO'S YOUR *BOSS*, ANYWAY? HOW'D HE FIGURE OUT HOW TO COLOR TOONS? IT'S REALLY A *SWELL IDEA!* SOMEONE SHOULD'VE DONE IT A LONG *TIME*--

GAGS

SHADDUP!

THE BOSS LIKES IT *QUIET*, SEE?

GET A *MOVE* ON, CHUMP!

=MMMPH!=

HOW'M I *SUPPOSED* TO *SHADOW* ANYBODY IN THIS CRAZY TOWN? I ALMOST WISH *ROGER* WAS WITH ME!

HE MAY BE *NUTS*...

DS

VROOM!

QUACK!

QUACK?

QUACK!

...BUT AT LEAST HE *UNDERSTAN*--

WHERE'D ALL THE *NOISE*--

OH, *I* GET IT! *THESE* TOONS MUST'VE BEEN IN *SILENT MOVIES!*

PUFF PUFF

HEY! WHAT..!?

CRIPES!

UH-OH. HE'S TOO BIG TO *FIGHT*... I CAN'T *OUTRUN* HIM... AND ROGER'S GETTING *AWAY!*

WAIT! WHAT WAS IT ROGER *SAID?*

" JUST WANT *SOME* ATTENTION..."

HEY, BIG FELLA. I'M SORRY I HURT YOUR FEELINGS.

Y'KNOW, I *LIKE* YOU! LET'S PLAY A *GAME*... FOLLOW THE *LEADER!* OKAY?

LORD, THIS IS *RIDICULOUS*... BUT WHEN IN *TOONTOWN*...

WHILE...

IN *HERE*.

LETA BA

VO

HERE'S THE *PATIENT*, BOSS!

TAKE OFF HIS BLINDFOLD

WHEW, *THANKS!*

NOW WHERE'S THE *PAINTER?* I CAN'T WAIT TO...

GOOD GOLLY! IT'S *DOODLES THE CAT!*

BI

QUIET! SIT THERE!

DOODLES THE CAT *in* THE FARMER'S WIFE

WHIT

OH, SORRY! I THOUGHT I *SAW* A *MOUSE*--er--AN *ELEPHANT*.

YEAH, *THAT'S* RIGHT...

WHERE DID YOU FIND THIS IDIOT?!

LOOK, BOSS, I *KNOW* HE'S *NUTS*...BUT HE'S GOT THE *CASH*. OKAY?

I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT THIS *MEANS* TO ME, DOO--er, SIR. IT'S BEEN A *NIGHTMARE*! NO *WORK*, NO *APPLAUSE*...

HURRY, RICK! P-P-P-PLEASE!

I...I'D LOST ALL *HOPE*...sniff...I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW *GRATEFUL*... EXCUSE ME...

HONK!

I'D LIKE BLUE *EYES*... AND ORANGE FOR THE *HAIR*...

...WHAT ARE YOU *LOOKING*--

UH-OH.

HAAALP, RICK! HAAAAALP!!!

HAAALP!

WAREHOUSE

OVER THERE! C'MON, FELLA... *CHARGE!*

MO FO PRES

HAAAAL-- PFFF!

A SPY! WIPE HIM OUT, RATSO!

MMM! MMMM!

RIGHT!

KRASH!

CHEEZIT!

YOUR COLORING DAYS ARE OVER, FELLA.

COME BACK YOU TRAITOR!

HA! HA! THINK AGAIN!

OOOPH!

HA HA HA HA HA HA

YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME!

YIPE!

MMMMMM? HMMMMM!

ABYSS PAINT~ FOR MAKING HOLES & TUNNELS

OW!

YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE!

MM, MM, HMMMM!

WHA...?

MMMM!

EEYOWW!

YOU WOULDN'T-

GOT 'IM!

NOW, WE'D BETTER GET *YOU* BACK TO THE STUDIO.

MAROON CARTOONS

DOODLES THE CAT...WHY'D HE *DO* IT?

I THINK *I* KNOW, MR. MAROON.

WHEN *SOUND* AND THEN *COLOR* CAME IN, HE LOST HIS *STAR* STATUS. HE MUST'VE BROODED FOR *YEARS* TILL HE FIGURED OUT HOW TO GET HIS *REVENGE*.

BUT WE *GOT* HIM--AND THE *TOON COPS* WILL GET HIS *PAL!*

HEY, RICK!

THEY FIXED ME UP *GOOD AS NEW!*

I *TALK* AND *SING* AND *YODEL* AND *HOLLER* AND--

THAT'S GREAT, ROGER. *REALLY.*

STUDIO C

WE GOT MISS GLORY HER *MONEY* BACK--AND, EVEN BETTER, WE GOT HER A *JOB!*

A JOB?

YES. *JESSICA'S* TAKING OVER THE PART IN THE *CARTOON...*

...AND MY *CONTRACT* GIVES ME THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE MY OWN *STAND-IN*. SO I CHOSE *MISS GLORY!*

THERE'S SOMEONE *ELSE* HERE! I THINK HE'S *LOOKING* FOR YOU.

HUH?

SHEESH! *CUT IT OUT*, OKAY, FELLA?

TOONS!

THE END

ROGER RABBIT

GYM DANDY

ONE FINE MORNING, ROGER STEPS ON THE BATHROOM SCALES AND...

OH, **NO!** P-P-P-PLEASE, **NO!**

I'VE GAINED A **POUND!!** ...16 WHOLE OUNCES... ONE TWO-THOUSANDTH OF A **TON!**

KR04-90

I'M NO **LONGER** THE SLIM-'N'-TRIM BUNNY JESSICA MARRIED!

WHAT'LL I **DO?!** SHE MUSTN'T **SEE** ME LIKE THIS!

SOON AFTER...

WORKOUT WONDERLAND

THIS CALLS FOR **DRASTIC MEASURES...** AT LEAST **TWO TEASPOONS!**

AHA! THE GYM **JESSICA** USES!

AND SO...

NEVER HAVE SO MANY LOST SO LITTLE FOR SO MUCH..

I NEED THE **WORKS!...** THE WHOLE **BURRITO...**

DRESSING ROOM

ZOOM

GOODBYE, FAT--HELLO, SVELTE! I'M **READY!**

GOTTA DO IT FOR **JESSICA!**

HUH? OH, SWELL.

AHEM-- WELCOME TO **WORKOUT WONDERLAND**... I'M YER **TRAINER** FER T'DAY. WE'Z WILL START OFF IN THE **WEIGHT ROOM.**

I'M **ALREADY** WEIGHTING. =HEH-HEH=

A **WISE** GUY, EH? LISTEN, FUZZ-FACE, THIS IS A BARBELL.... YUZ **LIFTS** IT **LIKE DIS!** THERE'S NUTTIN' **TO** IT.

NOW **YOU** TRY!

NOTHIN' **TO** IT, HE SAYS! OKAY THEN, 1...2...3... ALLEE--

--OOOOOP?!? ALI BABA? ALI ANYBODY? =MMPF!=

HRRRRR!

HMP! HMP! HMP!

DON'T TAKE ALL **DAY**, SPORT! YOU CAN START **ANYTIME** NOW.

UMPH! HEP! UMPH! MMPF! HUP! AARR! ORG! GRRR! RRRG! OOF!

TAH-DAH!

ZING!

BOOM!

P-P-P-PLEASE, **FORGIVE** ME!! I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** HAPPENED...

DOES IT **HURT?**

WHAT D'YA THINK!?

ZOK!

I THINK IT HURT... GEE, I'M

EEEK!

SAUNA

SORRY... WHOOPS... SORRY... OPP!

BOING!

OOF!

HEY! -- A BICYCLE!

I'LL JUST PEDAL MY WAY **AWAY!**

ABOUT A **MILE** SHOULD-- ULP!

HEY, BUNNY- BUNS, TAKE A **LOOK!**

AAHOOOGAH!

IT'S LOCKED **DOWN**... YER NOT GOIN' **ANYWHERE!**

RRRRRRR

UH--

PING!

OOOOOOOOOOOHHHH!

ZOOM!

JEEPERS! I'M REALLY SORRY! IT'S HARD LUCK, BAD KARMA AND NO **BRAKES!**

PTUI!

YA KNOW...

I'LL BET WE'LL BOTH **LAUGH** ABOUT THIS SOMEDAY.

OINK!

YEOWP!

...BUT IN THE **MEANTIME**...

WHAT'S YER PROBLEM, BUB?!?

I JUST WANNA LOSE SOME **WEIGHT!**

WELL -- WHY DIDN'T YOU **SAY** SO? THAT'S **EASY!**

SEE THIS **SAUNA**?...

I'VE SEEN A SAUNA...

YEAH? WELL, YER GONNA **LIKE** THIS SAUNA --

GET IN!

BOOT!

SSSSSSS

YEOW!

SAUNA

HEAT CONTRO

CLICK!

CLICK!

HEY

WOW

CLICK!

HOT

NUCLEAR

HEY! I THINK I'VE LOST SOMETHIN'...

HUH?!?

WHAT'S NEXT!?

HEY! I COULD LOSE MY JOB OVER DIS!

P-P-P-LEASE DON'T WORRY! I'LL DRY OUT SOONER OR--

UMPF!

SPLAT!

SORRY!

FLUMP!

SO YA LIKE TA PLAY, HUH? LET'S PLAY TENNIS!

I'LL PASS!

TOO BAD...

MUSCLE-O-MATIC FOR THE GYM OF TOMORROW!

ZIP!

BAM!

YEEOW!

UH-OH!

ON

WHAM!

ON

CLICK!

OOOOOOOOOO

ON

PAF!

HEY.

SNAP!

SNAP!

RELAX- YOU'LL GET A **REAL** WORKOUT FROM **DIS** GIZMO. I'LL BE BACK WHEN IT'S ALL **OVER**. HEH, HEH, HEH!

=GULP!=

WITH THE SPEED OF A **RABBIT** DROPPING THROUGH A **TRAP DOOR**, ROGER ENTERS THE **MUSCLE-O-MATIC**...

WHOOP!

SPINS `ROUND...

LOOSEN UP...

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

...AND **REALLY** STARTS TO **LIKE** THE IDEA OF BEING **P-P-PLEASINGLY PLUMP!**

HE'S ALMOST **FREE** WHEN...

RRRRRRRRRRR

C'MON--LEGGO OF MY EARBONE! UMPF!

VA-BOOM!!

YYEEOOW!

FREE AT LAST!

TIME'S UP!

OH, NO!

I WONDER IF I'VE LOST ANY WEIGHT YET... I FEEL KINDA LIGHT ON MY FEET!

NOW WHERE'D THE GORILLA GET TO? I KEEP LOSIN' HIM!

HMPF! UNSUPERVISED AGAIN! I AIN'T PAYIN' FOR THIS...

UH-OH!

BAM!

BONK!

WHOOSH!

WHOOSH!

WHOOSH!

P-P-P-P-PLEASE!!

WHOOP!

THUMP!

WHOOP! WHOOP! WHOOP!

THUMPA-THUMPA

WHOO--

WHAM!

RAM!

ROGER, DARLING!

BOING!

ROGER, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE?!

=SNIFF= THE SCALE AT *HOME* TOL' ME I WAS *FAT*...

BUT IT'S *BROKEN*, HONEY.

HUGE... BIG AS THE PROVERBIAL *HOUSE*...

...BROKEN?...

LETS GO HOME. I'LL FIX YOU SOME *DINNER!*

ANYTHING BUT A *POUND* CAKE...

AHEM--WELCOME TO *WORKOUT WONDERLAND*... I'M YER TRAINER FER T'DAY. WEZ WILL START OFF IN THE *EMERGENCY ROOM*...

THE END

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Welcome to the wild world of Roger Rabbit!

Whether you know all about Roger's films and comics, or you're new to Rogerdom, we hope you have fun. To make it easier, we present this handy guide....

* * *

THE ROGER RABBIT GLOSSARY

BABY HERMAN: Roger's pal and co-star in animated cartoons. On screen, Baby Herman is a cute, cooing infant, and Roger has to keep him from crawling into disasters. But when the camera stops rolling, the cuddly Baby turns out to be a raspy-voiced tough guy who takes no guff from anyone.

BENNY THE CAB: Benny's not in this issue, but he was in the last one, and he'll be back. Aggressive, streetwise Benny is Roger's taxi--and his chauffeur, because Benny often takes the controls himself.

CB MAROON: He's Roger's boss, the head of Maroon Cartoons. CB occasionally gives Rick Flint jobs--as he does in this issue--with Roger along to help.

DUKE MALLOY: The manager of the Ink and Paint Club. Rick Flint's detective agency is above the club; Duke lets Rick have the space cheap because a club like the Ink and Paint can attract less-than-savory characters. If trouble breaks out, it's good to have a private detective close by and on retainer.

INK AND PAINT CLUB: A nightclub where humans are the customers and Toons are the hired help, from waiters to entertainers (like Jessica Rabbit).

JESSICA RABBIT: Roger's wife, and a cartoon star in her own right. Not only does she act in Roger's films, such as "Tummy Trouble," but she's a star performer at the Ink and Paint Club.

MAROON CARTOONS: The studio where Roger, Jessica and Baby Herman make movies. This studio has filmed the acclaimed short "Tummy Trouble," as well as "Somethin's Cooking" and the up-coming "Roller Coaster Rabbit."

RICK FLINT: Rick's a tough private detective. A former police officer and ex-Marine, he's orderly, disciplined, organized and very serious. One of his reasons for fighting crime is his desire to make the world orderly and sane.

So what the heck is he doing with Roger Rabbit?

Well, Rick needs cases--and Roger, being well-connected among entertainers, seems to run into a lot of people who need help. Besides, Rick might not admit it--but he almost likes the terribly sincere and well-intentioned Toon.

ROGER RABBIT: Our star. Roger's a comedian in the animated cartoons of the Maroon Cartoons studio. The role suits him, because Roger loves to make people laugh. If you're blue, he'll do anything to give you a smile--even cartwheel into a tree, as he does in this issue.

But moviemaking can't contain Roger's wild energies and irrepressible urge to make people happy. That's why he's joined forces with Rick Flint. After all, a detective agency attracts lots of people who need cheering up.

TOONS: Cartoon people. Roger, Jessica, Baby Herman, and Benny are all Toons. And there are more are on the way.

TOONTOWN: A suburb of Los Angeles where Toons live. Roger and Jessica reside there in the little cottage featured in last issue's "Good Neighbor Roger." But as this issue proves, Toontown holds all kinds of establishments.

If you have any questions about items in the Roger Rabbit Glossary, please write in. The address is at the top of this page.

David Seidman
Editor

* * *

Next issue: Roger's making a new movie, "Roller Coaster Rabbit" (coming to theaters with *Dick Tracy* on June 15). But the movie's set is haunted by a toon ghost who seems out to get Roger. Kate Worley, Rick Hoberg and Dave Simons create a "Roller Coaster Riot"!

Also: a leaky faucet seems a simple enough challenge to our homeowner hare, but once the tools are out, Roger's nearly "liquidated"! Doug Rice and Bill Langley bring you "20,000 Leaks Under the Sink"!

* * *

Apologies: To Todd Klein and Susan Daigle-Leach, who were accidentally left out of last issue's credits. Sue colored "Good Neighbor Roger"; she's a long-time colorist for Gladstone Comics, as well as the company's production manager. Todd lettered "The Trouble With Toons!" Todd's a veteran letterer, primarily for DC, and a former member of DC's production staff.

* * *

CREDITS

* **The Color of Trouble!**
Written by Kate Worley
Pencilled by Rick Hoberg
Inked by Dave Simons
Lettered by Todd Klein
Colored by Janice Cohen

* **Gym Dandy**
Written by Doug Rice
Penciled, inked and lettered by Bill Langley
Colored by Susan Daigle-Leach

* Cover
Penciled by Rick Hoberg
Inked by Gary Martin
Colored by Gail Bailey

3
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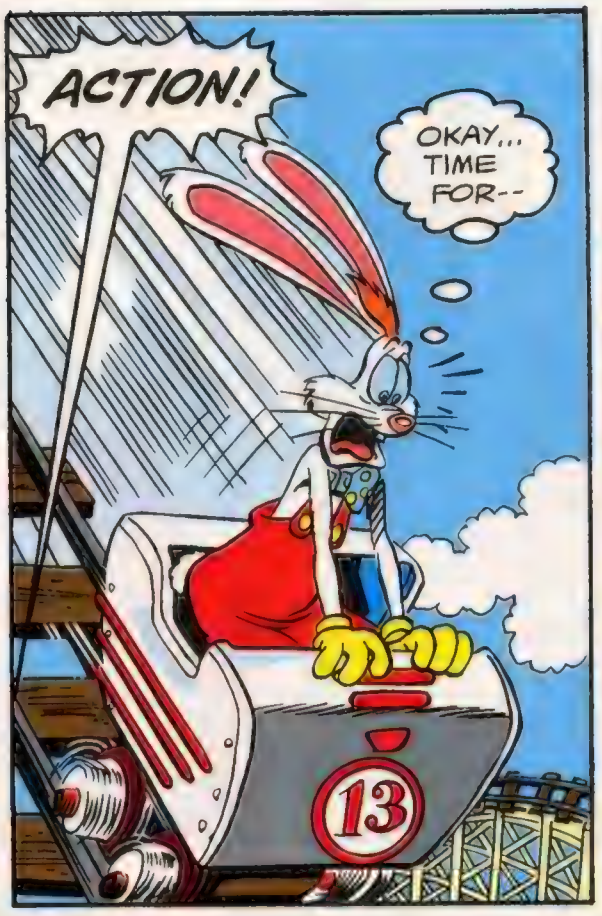
ROGER RABBIT

TM &

DANGER
BEHIND THE SCENES OF
ROLLERCOASTER RABBIT



ROGER RABBIT "ROLLER COASTER RIOT"

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NEARBY...

WHERE *IS* EVERYBODY?

I WAS *SURE* HE SAID THEY'D BE WORKING ON THE *ROLLER COASTER* THIS...

WAIT, *THERE'S* SOMEONE!

HIYA, MISSUS RABBIT!

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET ROGER FOR *LUNCH*, JOE. WHERE *IS* HE?

THEY BROKE *EARLY*, SOME KINDA *PROBLEM*...

...YOU COULD TRY HIS *TRAILER*.

I DON'T *UNDERSTAND*...

...OH!

HIYA, SWEETIE!

ROGER, WHAT ON *EARTH*...?

YOU LOOK SCARED TO *DEATH*!

OH, I *FEEL* FINE. BUT WHILE WE WERE SHOOTING, I GOT *REALLY* SCARED.

AND NOW... I'M *STUCK*!!!

WHAT *SCARED* YOU, ROGER?

I GOT SCARED ON THE *ROLLER COASTER*--

-- BY A *GHOST!*

THE GHOST OF A *STUDIO HEAD*, NO DOUBT.

I *TOLD* YOU, IT WASN'T A *HUMAN* GHOST...

...IT WAS A *TOON* GHOST.

ROGER, THERE'S NO SUCH *THING*.

BUT--

ISN'T IT MORE IMPORTANT THAT WE *CURE* HIM?

DON'T WORRY-- *I'LL* TAKE CARE OF HIM.

SMASH!!

NICE BRIGHT *STARS*, ROGER, BUT...

...MAYBE SOMETHING MORE *DRASTIC*.

ROGER, IF YOU DON'T GET *UNSTUCK*, AND *FAST*...

...YOU'RE FIRED!!!

YAAAAA!!!

HEY! MY *FACE* IS LOOSE!

HMMM... *REPEATING* THE FEAR MUST HAVE *DONE* IT.

GOOD! NOW, ABOUT THIS *GHOST* ON THE *ROLLER COASTER*...

DIDN'T ANYONE *ELSE* SEE IT?

IT HAPPENED JUST WHEN I WENT AROUND A *CURVE*, OUT OF *SIGHT*.

HMMM...

LOOK, AFTER *LUNCH* I WANT YOU ON THE *SET* FOR THE SCENE WITH *BABY HERMAN* AND THE *BULL*.

AND NO MORE *GHOSTS*, OKAY?

BUT I REALLY *DID* SEE...

MR. MAROON, I DON'T THINK ROGER'S *KIDDING* ABOUT THIS.

MR. RABBIT

LET ME FIND OUT A LITTLE *MORE* FROM HIM... MAYBE EVEN TALK TO THE *OWNER* HERE.

WELL... *OKAY*.

SO, ROGER, TELL ME ABOUT THIS "*GHOST*."

IT WAS *HORRIBLE*! WITH BIG *TEETH* AND *CLAWS* AND--

...IT WAS *REACHING* FOR ME!

I GUESS I *BLACKED OUT!*

THE NEXT THING I *REMEMBER*, I WAS ON THE *GROUND*, AND MR. MAROON AND THE DIRECTOR WERE KNEELING *OVER* ME!

UH-HUH.

OKAY, I'LL SEE YOU *LATER*, ROGER. I'M OFF TO QUESTION THE *CARNIVAL OWNER*.

YOU *DO* BELIEVE ME, *DON'T* YOU, RICK?

WELL, ROGER... I BELIEVE *YOU* BELIEVE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING...

... BUT A *GHOST...?* WELL...

BUT...

I'M *SORRY*, ROGER. I'VE GOT TO QUESTION THE *OWNER*.

BUT, *RICK...*

COME ON, HONEY BUNNY. WHY DON'T YOU REHEARSE THE *BULL SCENE* WITH *BABY HERMAN?* MAYBE IT'LL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THIS PROBLEM.

ELSEWHERE...

HM, HM-HM HM & HMMM... ♪♪

CONSOLIDATED TOON... UP! STANDARD INK AND PAINT... UP!

LOOKS LIKE MY KIND OF MARKET.

MOUS
BERK

RICKO
SCRI

SHRIEK!

SO, YOU'VE OWNED THIS CARNIVAL FOR TWENTY YEARS, MR. LONGYEAR?

YES. AND THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANY PROBLEM WITH MY SHOW.

T-HANK

HORRIBLE! OOOH...!

YOU WERE SAYING, MR. LONGYEAR?

AND, SOON AFTER...

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, AND I...

MR. MAROON? I THINK I'VE FOUND THE ORIGIN OF ROGER'S GHOST.

MR MAROON

YOU MEAN THE CARNIVAL IS HAUNTED?

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.

BUT THE LAST TIME A CARTOON WAS SHOT HERE...

...WELL, THEY WERE SHOOTING A CARTOON WITH *CHURCHY THE DOG*...

THE ONE THAT WAS ALWAYS CHASING THE *CAT*?

THAT'S THE *ONE*!

"IT WAS THE *LAST SHOT*...DOG CHASES THE CAT INTO THE *FUNHOUSE*..."

"HE GOES INTO THE *HALL OF MIRRORS*, CAT SLAMS THE *DOOR*, AND THE DOG'S SUPPOSED TO GO *NUTS* TRYING TO *FIND* THE CAT."

"BUT THEN HE SAW *HIMSELF* IN THE MIRRORS. HE STARTED *LAUGHIN'*..."

AND... WELL, HE JUST LAUGHED HIMSELF TO *DEATH*! HE ALWAYS *THOUGHT* HE WAS FUNNY.

WHY DIDN'T HE JUST *LEAVE* THE FUNHOUSE?

UHHH...WELL, THE *DOOR*... IT SORTA *STUCK*.

AND ROGER SAID THE *GHOST* HE SAW WAS A BIG, MEAN *BULLDOG*.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THIS *BEFORE*, LONGYEAR?

I HAD NO *IDEA* THERE WAS A GHOST. *HONESTLY!*

MAROON

DON'T YOU THINK YOU OWE ROGER AN *APOLOGY*, MR. MAROON?

YEAH, FLINT, I GUESS YOU'RE *RIGHT*.

SOON...

DA BUNNY LEFT A LITTLE *WHILE* AGO, C.B.

HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING AN *IDEA*!

ROGER HAD AN IDEA?!? OH, NO!

WE BETTER FIND HIM BEFORE HE DOES SOMETHING FOOLISH.

YOU'D HAVE TA BREAK A SPEED RECORD!

MAYBE HE WENT TO THE FUNHOUSE, TO CHEER UP.

KLO
CLOWN

I'LL CHECK IN HERE, FLINT. YOU GO...

FUN HOUSE

LOOK OUT!

CRIMINY!

AAIEEE...!!

CRACK!

IT'S A... G-G-G-GHOST!

Y'KNOW, MAYBE YOU'D BETTER JUST CLEAR OUT OF THIS PLACE.

SOMEBODY'S GOING TO GET *HURT.*

MAYBE WE CAN CLEAR THE *GHOST* OUT, INSTEAD.

ROGER! WHERE HAVE YOU *BEEN,* HONEYBUNNY?

SINCE NOBODY WOULD *BELIEVE* ME... UNTIL *NOW...*

...I WENT TO GET SOMEONE WHO *WOULD.*

FOLKS, MEET DR. *PAUL T. GEIST!*

WHY WOULD *HE...?*

DR. GEIST IS A FAMOUS *MEDIUM.*

LOOKS LIKE A 42 *SHORT* TO ME.

I *MET* HIM WHEN WE FILMED "HAUNTED HIJINKS." HE WAS THE *TECHNICAL ADVISOR.*

I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE A *PROBLEM* HERE.

YES, YOU COULD *CALL* IT THAT!

I UNDERSTAND YOUR *CONCERN*.

GHOSTS CAN BE *VERY* FRIGHTENING TO THOSE *UNUSED* TO THEM.

UM... WELL, IT'S NOT *ME* SO MUCH, DOCTOR.

BUT IT'S UPSETTING THE *TOONS*.

OF *COURSE*. I SEE.

NOW, *ROGER* TELLS ME THE GHOST TAKES THE FORM OF...

YIKES! *GEDDOWN!*

BAMMM!

CCRREEAKK!

LOOK OUT! IT'S COLLAPSING!

CREA-EA-EAKK--

CRASH!

IS EVERYONE OKAY?

ER... YES, I BELIEVE... OOOH, YES.

MAYBE *ROGER* IS THE ONE WE SHOULD HAVE EXORCISED.

BUT, C.B., I COULDN'T HAVE DONE ALL *THAT*.

HE'S *RIGHT*, C.B. LOOK AT *THIS*...

THIS BEAM IS ROTTED *THROUGH*.

IT WOULD HAVE FALLEN DOWN IF YOU *BLEW* ON IT.

I GUESS I BETTER FIND *LONGYEAR* AND TELL HIM ABOUT THIS.

BUNK!

THAT'S VERY *ODD...*

WHAT IS, DOCTOR?

I'VE NEVER *SEEN* A TOON QUITE LIKE THAT.

WHEN A TOON -- *er* -- PASSES *ON*, HE ASCENDS *HEAVENWARD* AS AN *ANGEL*. YOU KNOW... HARP, WINGS, HALO...

THAT'S *RIGHT!* GOSH, I NEVER *THOUGHT* OF THAT!

THERE MUST BE SOME *REASON* FOR CHURCHY'S SPIRIT TO REMAIN HERE -- SOME *MISSION*.

WE MUST *SUMMON* THE SPIRIT.

CRIPES, DO *I* GOTTA JOIN YA?

YES. I NEED A STRONG *TOON* PRESENCE TO SUMMON HIM.

SOON...

THE *HALL OF MIRRORS?* BUT THAT'S WHERE CHURCHY... uh...

YES. THE PLACE OF *DEATH* IS WHERE THE SPIRIT CAN BEST BE *SUMMONED.*

MAKE A CIRCLE, EVERYONE. WE'LL BE USING A RITUAL THE HUCKABOO ISLANDERS USE TO SUMMON ANIMAL SPIRITS.

HERE. SHAKE THIS RATTLE.

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING!

EVERYBODY CHANT WITH ME...

RATTLE

HUGGAMUGGA HUGGAMUGGA...

HUGGAMUGGA... HUGGAMUGGA...

THIS IS TOO MUCH LIKE WORK. I SWEAR, ROGER...

LOOK!

RATTLE RATTLE

IN FRONT OF LONGYEAR!

GET IT *AWAY FROM ME!*

REMAIN *CALM*, MR. LONGYEAR, EVERYONE *QUIET*, WHILE I TRY TO MAKE *CONTACT*...

SPIRIT OF *CHURCHY THE DOG*, WILL YOU *SPEAK* TO US?

YES... I HAVE *WANTED* TO SPEAK...

ROGER?

...BUT WE WHO ARE *INTANGIBLE* CAN MAKE NO *SOUNDS*.

YOUR *RITUAL*...HELPS ME SPEAK THROUGH THIS TOON'S BODY...

...TO *WARN* YOU.

I *DIED* BECAUSE OF *NEGLIGENCE* HERE.

AS I DRIFTED UP FROM MY BODY AND THROUGH THE *BUILDINGS*, I SAW THAT THEY... WERE FALLING TO RUIN.

I SAW THE *ROT*... THE *DECAY*... NOT VISIBLE ON THE *SURFACE*.

I LEFT MY *HARP* IN THE *RAFTERS*... AND STAYED TO FRIGHTEN OTHERS *AWAY* FROM THIS PLACE... AND ITS CRIMINAL *OWNER!*

LONGYEAR!

HUH?

POP!

COME ON, ROGER. LET'S GET HIM!

YEAH! I MEAN, I GUESS... WHAT'S GOING ON?

LET'S FORCE HIM IN TO THAT BUILDING!

YOU GO LEFT!

YAAAAH!!

CRASH!

WELL, HOW CONVENIENT. I THINK WE'LL JUST LET YOU... HANG AROUND TILL THE COPS GET HERE.

WELL, THAT'S *THAT*. LONGYEAR'LL BE GOING AWAY FOR A *LONG TIME*.

THE *NERVE* OF THAT MAN! WHY, MY SWEETIE MIGHT HAVE BEEN *HURT!*

POOR *CHURCHY*. HE WAS JUST TRYING TO *SAVE* ME.

OH, ROGER, *LOOK!*

HE ACCOMPLISHED HIS *MISSION*.

I GUESS HE'S *FREE* NOW!

÷GASP!÷

C.B.! WHAT IS IT?

GOOD GRIEF! NOT *ANOTHER* GHOST?

NO. HE'LL BE OKAY IN A *MINUTE*.

WHAT WAS IT, *DOC*?

JUST PROFESSOR GEIST'S *BILL*.

BILL

TOTAL:

End

ROGER RABBIT™ in "20000 LEAKS UNDER THE SINK"

AFTER A *PARTICULARLY* HARD DAY AT THE STUDIO, A CERTAIN HARD-WORKING HARE JUST WANTED TO *RELAX.* BUT *SOMETHING* WAS AMISS... SOMETHING LIKE...

...A *SOUND*...

KRII-90

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!

...HARDLY NOTICEABLE AT FIRST...

...BUT IT WOULDN'T GO AWAY...

...IN FACT, IT GOT *SO LOUD* THAT...

...WELL, YOU *KNOW* HOW IT IS...

AIEEEEEEEEE!

DRAT! I'VE GOT THAT SINKING FEELING IT'S THE KITCHEN SINK! I DUNNO... YOU TRY TO GIVE THESE FAUCETS A GOOD HOME AND WHAT D'YA GET...?

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!

DRIP! DRIP!

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DR

DRIP

AH-HA! THERE YOU ARE! PIPES! ALWAYS PIPES! I KNEW IT!

OH... AND A LEAK. I GUESS I'D BETTER CALL A PROFESSIONAL... OR A PLUMBER.

AND SO...

YEAH, A LEAK... SO, HOW MUCH MOOLAH TO FIX IT?

BAM!

BONK! BONK!

SCHWAMP!

YEP! I ALWAYS SAY, "IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DONE (CHEAP) YA GOTTA DO IT YOURSELF!

:MMHF!:

DRIP!

DRIP!

DRIP!

WITH THE RIGHT TOOLS, OF COURSE.

READY, GUYS?

OKAY, BUB!

YOU BETCHA, ROGER!

C'MON, NOW...

DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!
DR-

TAP!
TAP!
TAP!

...CUT IT OUT.

SWHOOSH!

HEY!

BONK!

MAYDAY! PAYDAY! HAYDAY!! --AWK!

YEEOWW!!

WHOOSH!!!

PLUMBERS... NO WONDER THEY CHARGE SO MUCH.

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP

THAT'S ONE ORNERY LEAK!

DRIP!

TIME TO GIVE A LITTLE "FIRST AID."

ZIP! ZOP! ZOOT! ZIT! ZAM!

DRIP! DRIP DRIP!

THERE! GOOD AS NEW!

HMM...

RUMBLE!

THAT WAS ALMOST TOO EASY.

RUMBLE!

?

WHA-?!

POP!

WHOOSH!

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!

OH, YEAH!

YEP... DEFINITELY TOO EASY.

HEY! I'LL BET I COULD PLUG IT FROM THE *INSIDE.*

=DRIP=

YEAH!

I'LL JUST REACH DOWN AND...

HMM... I CAN'T SEEM TO *FIND* IT... BETTER TAKE IT *OUT* AND SEE.

GOTCHA!

R-R-RIP!

SPROING!

HMPF! *THERE!* JUST A LITTLE *MORE...*

WAIT A MINUTE... THERE SHOULDN'T BE *THIS* MUCH PI--UM, I MEAN, THERE'S ONLY *SO MUCH--* PIPE ... UNDER... THE ... SI--

CRUNCH!

WHOOPSIE.

CRASH! CRACK!

CRUMP!

OOOOH!...
OOOH!...
OOOH!...
OH!...
NO!

WHAT AM I GONNA DO?!
WHATAMIGONNADO?!
WHATAMIGONNADO?!

I'VE LIQUIDATED MY HOUSE... I'VE COMMITTED HOMECIDE ON MY HOME... I'VE BUNGLED MY BUNGALOW... AND WRECKED MY WRESIDENCE!!

=SOB!=

HEY, ROGER! WE CAN HELP!

JUST LEAVE IT TO US, ROGER! WE CAN DO THE JOB!!

REALLY? ARE YOU SURE?

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? WE'LL HAVE IT FIXED!

YOU BETCHA!

SO, WHILE ROGER "TIMES" THEM... WHAN

...THIRTY-TWELVETEEN, FORTY NAUGHT SEVENELEVEN, ONETEEN TO THE FIFTH TYRONE POWER...

BA BOOM! TH... BANG! CLANG! BZZZZ! CLANK! CLUNK BONK! BANG! DING!

OK! WE PULLED THE LEAKY *PIPE*... AND FIXED THE WHOLE *SYSTEM!* YOU CAN LOOK NOW!

OOOOO...

UH... *GREAT JOB,* GUYS!

?

IT MAY *LOOK* WEIRD... BUT AH, THAT WONDERFUL *SOUNDLESS* SOUND...

THAT HUSHED, MUTED, SOFT AND QUIET *SILENCIOCITY.*

NOT *EVEN* THE SLIGHTEST... TEENIEST... ITSY-BITSY...

DRIP!

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!

LET'S GO, GUYS!

YEAH! THIS PLACE IS NUTS!

GANGWAY!

?!?

GO, GO, GO!

ACHOO!

HUH?

WHA- WHO'S THAT?

SO YOU'RE THE CULPRIT! HOW'S COME YER STILL LEAKIN' AFTER YOU'VE BEEN DISREMOVED?!

DRIP!

IT'S EASY! SNIFF I GOT A CODE IN MY NODE! ≡SNIFF≡

SO THAT'S IT!

THERE NOW. YOU REST EASY, AN I'LL GO MAKE SOME SOUP...

YER A PRINCE, ROGER. THANK YOU.

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!

WHEN SUDDENLY...

AH- AH-

ACHOO!

OUR MORAL:

SINUS IS GOLDEN. ÷SNIFF÷

THE END

The Toontown Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear 2-D Toons,

Jeepers! Roger Rabbit has made it to his own comic! Of course, it makes it hard to tell who's a human and who's a humanoid Toon, but we all must suffer for our work!

Keep the formula for stories as they are, with one in Hollywood and one in Toontown. You know, I think I would like it in Toontown. Their insanity is just a step or two below my own!

Mark Phillips
Johnson City, NJ

* * *

Dear Disney,

In regards to your new **Roger Rabbit** comic, I must say that I do not believe it is in the spirit of the films. There should be more slapstick, humor and plot. However, the artwork is wonderful. The colors are so vivid, they seem to pop off the page.

Try a little harder next time, okay? Puh-puh-puh-puh-leeze?!

Matt Springer
South Holland, IL

* * *

Dear Rabbits,

I just read **Roger Rabbit** #1, and it was great! I love how you talk about things from the movie! Don't lose that artist. He draws Roger perfectly. And as you say, this could be the start of something big! So p-p-p-please don't stop printing **Roger Rabbit!**

Tyler Hansen
Salt Lake City, UT

* * *

Dear Editor,

I'm pleased as punch! Thrilled to the bone! Happy as a clam about the new **Roger Rabbit** series!

One question: In "Good Neighbor Roger," why is Roger so scared of his neighbor? He turns out to be a nice fellow.

Daniel Rosenberg
Santa Barbara, CA

Roger was scared because his neighbor's a weasel--and weasels usually make Roger's life rough.

* * *

Dear Rabbit p-p-p-people:

While I think Rick Flint is an interesting character (who should have his own series, maybe something like your **Dick Tracy**), I'd like to know why Eddie Valiant isn't in the series. I know he really doesn't want anything to do with Roger (can you blame him?).

Making the real world with shadows and the Toon parts sort of pastel makes a good contrast. Roger looks as out of place in the live world as Flint would look in Toontown.

Roger seems to run into weasels all the time. Still, he should have been more frightened of the weasels in the first story, as he was petrified of the weasel in the second.

How about some information on the Roger Rabbit shorts? When will the next one come out, and why does it take so long?

Why not print a special *Toontown Tattler* giving newspaper-like stories on all of your characters? I think everyone would like to see something like that. I would. How about a vote?

Ronald C. Morgan
Norwalk, CA

Eddie's not in the book because, as you say, he's a bit reluctant to work with Roger.

About the Roger shorts: Roller Coaster Rabbit*'s in theaters now, and more shorts are planned. They take months to make because animation is a very painstaking process.*

And about biographies--sorry, but right now there's little to say beyond what's been printed or filmed.

* * *

Dear Sir,

Mere words cannot express how incredibly ecstatic I was to hear that Disney was going to produce their own comics. (After all, I've been a fan for years!) Even more earth-shattering was the news that Roger was going to get his own series. Unfortunately, I had to wait three months before I would hold in my eager hands the first issue.

Now, after finally having read it, I can't wait for more.

If the first **Roger Rabbit** is any indication of what is to come, I'll be writing back to congratulate you on your 200th issue.

Kevin M. White
Dover, DE

* * *

Next issue: Jessica's held at gunpoint, Roger's imprisoned, and Rick faces a mad villainess. What does this stuff have to do with Toon porcelain? Find out in Kate Worley and Rick Hoberg's "Little China in Big Trouble!"

Also: Roger races in the Toontown Road Rally against a weasel who will stop at nothing to stop Roger. He hurls our hare into a gauntlet of hilarious dangers. Doug Rice and Bill Langley present "Cotton-Tailspin!"

* * *

Color notes: Sue Daigle-Leach couldn't color this issue; Sue Klinger has graciously helped out. And who's the "Janni Parker" who's replaced Janice Cohen? She *is* Janice; Ms. Cohen has changed her name.

David Seidman
Editor

* * *

CREDITS

* **Roller Coaster Riot**
Written by **Kate Worley**
Penciled by **Rick Hoberg**
Inked by **Dave Simons**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Janni Parker**

* **20,000 Leaks Under the Sink**
Written by **Doug Rice**
Penciled, inked and lettered by **Bill Langley**
Colored by **Sue Klinger**

* **Cover**
Penciled by **Rick Hoberg**
Inked by **Gary Martin**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

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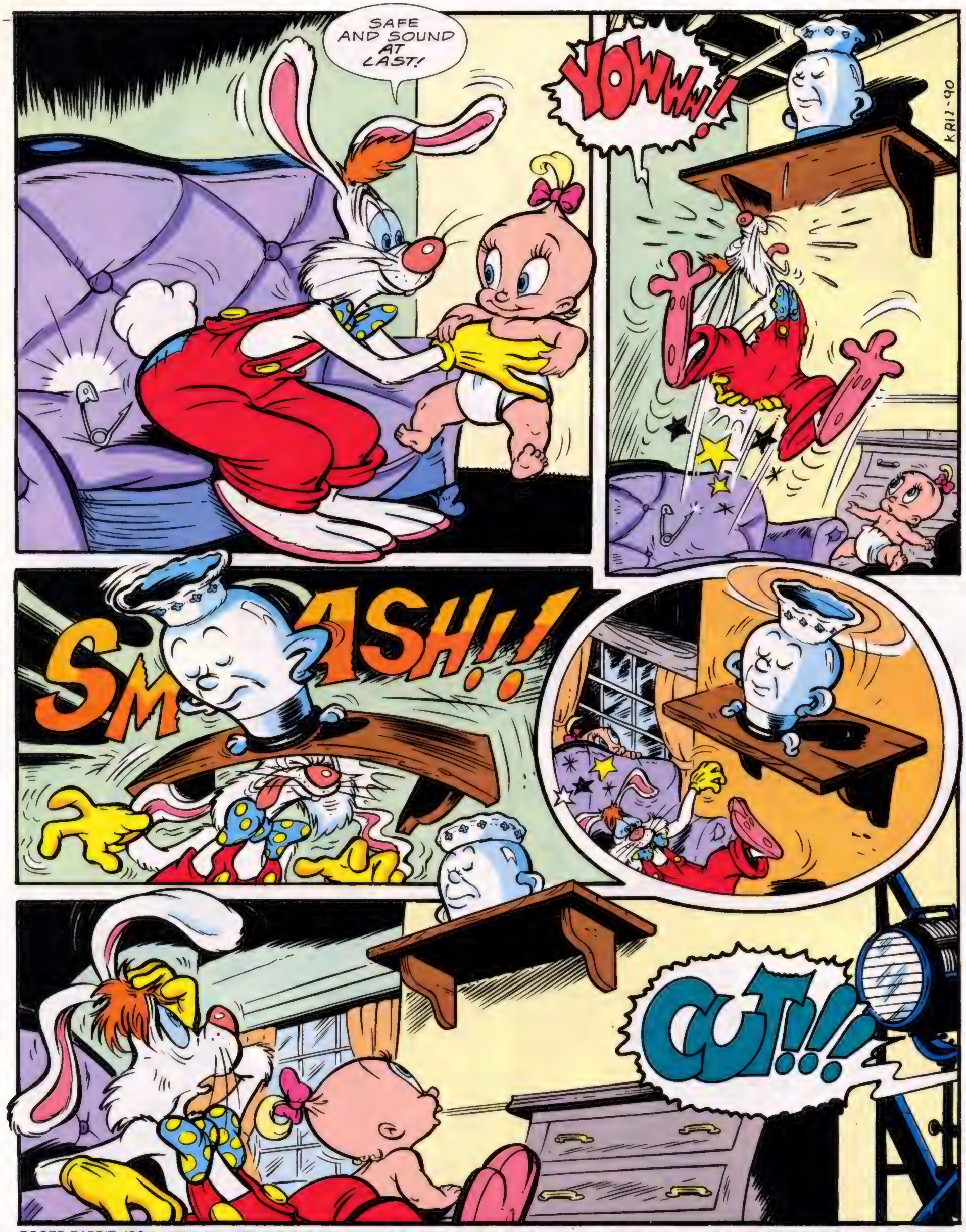
ROGER RABBIT™

BIG TROUBLE in TOONTOWN!



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WHAT'S THE IDEA *THIS* TIME?

MERELY TRYING TO ADD SOME *SUSPENSE* TO THIS *OBVIOUS* ENDING!

ROGER RABBIT

"LITTLE CHINA IN BIG TROUBLE"

LOOK, VASE...

THE NAME IS *VAHSE*, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW!

I DON'T CARE IF IT'S *TRUMAN!*

JUST *FALL* ON ROGER'S *HEAD*, LIKE YOU'RE *SUPPOSED* TO!

SIR, I AM AN *ACTOR*, NOT A MERE *OBJECT!*

YOU..... BREAK FOR LUNCH, EVERY-BODY!

ROGER!

YES, MR. DeVILLE?

LOOK, THIS GUY WAS YOUR IDEA...

HE'S BEEN SLOWING US DOWN ALL MORN-ING...

YOU MAKE HIM DO HIS PART, AS WRITTEN, OR YOU'VE BOTH HAD IT! UNDER-STAND?

DON'T WORRY, SIR! I'LL REASON WITH HIM!

=GROAN!= WE'RE DOOMED!

REALLY, I'LL MAKE HIM SEE THE LIGHT...

...SOMEHOW.

INSULTING BUFFOON!

VAHSE, BUDDY! HOW ABOUT HAVING LUNCH WITH ME?

MY TREAT!

IN THAT CASE... CERTAINLY!

WE'LL GO TO MY HOUSE! JESSICA'S BEEN DYING TO MEET YOU!

MY FAME HAS PRECEDED ME, EH?

SURE... I'VE JUST GOT TO STOP BY MY TRAILER FIRST!

HEY, WE SNATCH HIM NOW, WE WON'T HAVE TO GO TO TOON-TOWN!

I'M FOR THAT! THAT PLACE IS WEIRD!

HIDE BEHIND THIS JUNK! HE'LL COME CLOSE ON HIS WAY BACK!

OKAY, JOE!

ROGER! I WAS JUST COMING TO FIND YOU!

HEYA, RICK! MEET ONE OF OUR NEW ACTORS!

THE NAME IS VAHSE!

GLAD TO MEET YOU-- ER--MR. VAHSE!

ROGER, CAN I TALK TO YOU A MINUTE-- ALONE?

SURE! YOU GO AHEAD, VAHSE!

WHAT'S UP, RICK? YOU ON A CASE?

SORT OF. MR. MAROON SAYS THERE'VE BEEN A LOT OF TOON OBJECTS GONE MISSING LATELY!

HE DOESN'T WANT TO FRIGHTEN THIS VAHSE GUY, BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW...

YOUR BUDDY THERE MAY BE IN DANGER!

GOSH!

WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM! I'M TAKING HIM HOME FOR LUNCH!

I'LL BE THERE TO GUARD HIM!

UH... GREAT! YOU CAN REACH ME HERE IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE!

SURE THING, BUDDY!

ACROSS TOWN...

WHY, YOU COULDN'T EVEN HIDE THE *CLUE* PROPERLY!

HONEST! I--I--

NEVER MIND! IF ALL GOES *WELL*, I'LL HAVE THE *REAL* VAHSE BACK!

YOU CAN JUST STAY IN *THERE* WHERE YOU CAN'T *REVEAL* MY *PLANS!*

COULDN'T *HACK* IT, *HUH*, *PALLY?*

I... I...

YOU'VE GOT A *LOT* OF COMPANY!

SAME AS YOU, WE ANSWERED THE *AD*...

"...MAJOR PART IN TOURING COMPANY OF *BROADWAY HIT!*"

BUT *NONE* OF YOU *GOOD* ENOUGH FOR *HER!*

SO YOU COME IN *HERE*, TO *ME*...

GRAB *'IM*, *KENNY!*

MEANWHILE, AT THE STUDIO...

Makeup

HEY!!

HEY!!

WHERE'D VAHSE GO, BENNY?

TOOK A HACK OFF THE STAND, GAVE 'IM YOUR ADDRESS!

I DIDN'T MEAN FOR HIM TO GET THAT FAR AHEAD OF ME! HOME, BENNY!

YESSIR!

CAN'T ANYTHING GO RIGHT ON THIS PICTURE ?!?

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, DeVILLE?

I DIDN'T EXPECT VAHSE BACK, SO I SENT HIS UNDERSTUDY TO MAKEUP...

...NOW HE'S GONE!

MAYBE HE WENT FOR LUNCH!

OR MAYBE ROGER AND THAT VAHSE COOKED UP SOMETHING TO STOP HIM!

WHEN I GET HOLD OF THAT RABBIT--!

...WHEN I GET HOLD OF THAT RABBIT--!

I'LL MAKE HIM PAY FOR HAVING TAKEN MY DARLING VAHSE AWAY!

THEN VAHSE WILL COME BACK... WE'LL BE A TRIUMPH AGAIN!

WE'LL BE BACK ON BROADWAY, FETED, ADORED, LIVING IN LUXURY TOGETHER...

...AND I CAN LEAVE THIS SQUALID LITTLE HOUSE...

...AND ALL THE TRASH I LEAVE BEHIND CAN ROT!!

AT LEAST, IN THE THEATAH, THEY KNOW HOW TO TREAT A STAR!

MR. DeVILLE DIDN'T MEAN TO INSULT YOU, REALLY, VAHSE!

YOU KNOW, I COULD HAVE STAYED IN "WHAT THE HOUSEMAID MISSED" FOREVER!

THE LEADING LADY PRACTICALLY BEGGED ME TO GO ON TOUR!

SO WHY DID YOU COME TO HOLLY-WOOD?

YOUR HUSBAND PERSUADED ME, MADAME!

I WAS DRAWN BY THE MONEY, THE PROSPECT OF WORLDWIDE FAME THAT HE OFFERED...

RING! RING!

'SCUSE ME! PHONE!

THAT WAS THE STUDIO! MR. DeVILLE WANTS TO SEE US RIGHT AWAY!

BUT I HAVEN'T FINISHED MY LUNCH!

WELL...YOU FINISH! I'LL TELL THEM YOU'LL BE COMING SOON!

ELSEWHERE...

LOOK, LADY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT--

DON'T TRY TO BE CUTE, YOU INGRATE!

WHY... WET PAINT ?!?

UH-OH...

YOU DOLTS! THIS IS JUST A CHEAP VASE PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE THE VAHSE!

HE LOOKS JUST LIKE HIM! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

WHERE'S THE REAL VAHSE?

HE WENT TO LUNCH WITH ROGER! THAT'S THE LAST I SAW OF HIM!

JOE, YOU AND KENNY GO TO RABBIT'S HOUSE, FIND OUT WHERE HE IS!

OH, NO...

DO IT!!

SMASH!

AND DUMP THAT GARBAGE ON THE WAY!

JUST *DROP* IT, KENNY!

OKAY!

CLINK!

I *HATE* GOIN' TO TOONTOWN! TOONS IS *NUTS!*

HEY, IT AIN'T LIKE WE NEVER *DONE* IT BEFORE!

WHERE DO YA THINK WE GOT HER *CHINA* CABINET?

AT THE STUDIO...

HONEST, SIR! I HAD *NOTHING* TO *DO* WITH IT! I'VE NEVER EVEN *MET* THE UNDERSTUDY!

THAT'S WHAT *YOU* SAY!

HEY! THERE HE IS!

WHERE THE HECK HAVE *YOU* BEEN??

=PUFF= THEY GRABBED ME! THEY'RE GOING =PUFF= TO ROGER'S...

WHAT?

JUST LET ME CATCH MY =PUFF= *BREATH,* AND I'LL *TELL* YOU...

SOON, AT THE RABBIT HOUSE...

WHAT'S GOING ON? I HEARD SOMEONE ENTER...

Shhh! THEY'RE LOOKING FOR YOU!

HERE! WE'LL TRY TO BLUFF IT OUT...

OUCH!!

REALLY, GENTLEMEN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

PULL MY OTHER LEG, LADY!

AWWW, JOE, LOOK AT THE PRETTY...

GET THOSE THINGS OUTTA HERE!!

CERTAINLY!

THIS MUST BE THEIR CAR! THERE'S PAINT ON THE SEAT!

I'VE GOT TO RESCUE MY JESSICA!

ROGER!

MY ANGEL! I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU!!

ROGER, DARLING! QUICK, TAKE VAHSE AND GET OUT OF HERE, BEFORE...

NOT SO FAST, RABBIT!

YOU AND I ARE GONNA TAKE A LITTLE RIDE!

WHAT ABOUT ME, JOE?

YOU KEEP THE DAME HERE! MAKE SURE SHE DON'T TALK!

OKAY, SISTER, GET BACK IN THE OTHER ROOM!

OH, DON'T HURT ME, PLEASE...

=SOB! SOB!=

HEY, NOW, I AIN'T GONNA...

GREAT ACTING, MRS. RABBIT!

THANKS!

NOW, BUDDY, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP... TO YOUR BOSS'S PLACE!

GOT 'EM, EH, FLINT?

JUST ONE! FOLLOW ME AND WE'LL GET THE OTHERS!

GET IN THERE, RABBIT!

P-P-P-PLEEEZE! I'M GOING!

YOU!

GO OUT AND STAND GUARD, JOE!

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!

WHY, IT'S MONICA CROCK, ISN'T IT? THE ACTRESS WHO...

...THE ACTRESS WHO MADE HIM A STAR-- BEFORE HE DUMPED ME!

DUMPED YOU?!?

GOLLY, TROUBLE! I NEED A DISTRACTION! A PERFECT ONE!

GEE, CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTO-GRAPH?

I WAS MERELY LOOKING OUT FOR THE MAIN CHANCE! ABANDONED THE PLAY FOR THE GLITTER OF MOVIES!

AND YOU... YOU LURED HIM AWAY!

ME? ER, WELL, I DIDN'T MEAN... I MEAN...

HEY! LEGGO MY EARS!

I'LL TEACH BOTH OF YOU A LESSON!

PUT ME DOWN!

YOU CAN STAY WITH THE OTHER KNICK-KNACKS UNTIL YOU AGREE TO COME ON TOUR!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH-- OOF!

YOU'LL STAY THERE UNTIL YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!

NEVER!!

MA'AM? THE EARS? COULD YOU JUST...

YOU POOR DEAR! YOU'RE THE ONE SHE WAS AFTER!

EH?

NOW TO DEAL WITH YOU!

HMM... A TOON FUR WOULD BE QUITE UNUSUAL BACK EAST!

HALLP!!

YOU TAKE HIM, SARGE! I'M GOING IN TO GET ROGER AND THE VASE!

OKAY, CHUM, COME ON!

KNOCK KNOCK!

WHAT...??

MUST BE MY PARTNER, RICK!

YOU'LL *KEEP* TILL I GET *RID* OF HIM!

NO! DON'T!

=URK!=

HEY, BUDDY, WATCH THE FEET!

WHAT ARE ALL OF *YOU* DOING HERE?

DROPPED IN FOR *TEA*, WHADDYA *THINK*?

THOSE *GOONS* OF HERS OFFERED ME A PART IN A *PLAY*!

A *PLAY*? SHE WAS *TRYING* TO REPLACE *ME*?!?

SHE CALLED ME A... A *THING*!

I SHALL SAVE YOU!

ROGER, CAN YOU REACH THE *KEY*?

I *THINK* SO...

REALLY, MR. FLINT, I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY THAT THUG WOULD TELL YOU...

HEY, LET ME OUTTA HERE!

CAN IT, LADY! THAT'S ROGER!

NO! YOU STAY OUT OF HERE...

GERONIMO!!

KLUNK!

GOOD WORK, VAHSE!

NOW SHE'LL BE THE ONE BEHIND BARS!

WILL SOME-BODY GET ME OUT, P-P-PLEEEZE ??

=Whew!= THANKS, PAL!

YEAH, THANKS! THOSE FEET--!!

GEE, VAHSE! MAYBE YOU'LL GET A MEDAL!

I THINK I'VE ALREADY GOTTEN MY REWARD, ROGER!

THREE DAYS LATER...

SHE'D BECOME *COMPLETELY* OBSESSED, YOU SEE! GOOD THING VAHSE... AND *ROGER*... THOUGHT FAST!

=SIGH!= NOW I SUPPOSE THEY'LL *BOTH* WANT A *RAISE!*

AT *LEAST* VAHSE PROMISED TO GO BACK TO *WORK* AFTER *THIS!*

ISN'T IT *ROMANTIC*, SWEET-HEART?

YEAH! LOVE AT *FIRST SIGHT!* =SIGH=

SHE CERTAINLY IS A *LOVELY* BRIDE!

NOT AS LOVELY AS *YOU* WERE, HONEY-LAMB!

THIS MUST ALL SEEM PRETTY *ODD* TO YOU, FLINT!

NOT ALL *THAT* STRANGE, *REALLY!*

BUT THIS *IS* THE FIRST WEDDING I'VE EVER BEEN TO...

...WHERE THE *GROOM* CARRIED THE *BOUQUET!*

End

ROGER RABBIT in "COTTON-TAILSPIN"

IT'S A **GREAT** DAY FOR A **RACE**, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BUT **INSTEAD** WE'RE ALL HERE AWAITING THE START OF THE ANNUAL **TOON TOWN ROAD RALLY!**

HERE, CAR AND DRIVER **MATCH** THEMSELVES **ON** ROAD AND TRACK, **OVER** FIELD AND STREAM... AND **THROUGH** BETTER HOMES AND GARDENS... FOR THE **GRAND PRIZE** POT OF A BUCK OR TWO.

BEEP! BEEP! VROOM! VROOM! VROOM!

♫ HOME, HOME, ON THE RANGE... ♫

ROAD RALLY **START**

BRUM! BRUMM!

HONK! BEEP!

HEY! WATCHIT!

KR13-90

"... WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE ♫ PL-- ♫

HEY! BENNY! I'VE HEARD OF AN ENGINE **DYIN'**, BUT NEVER IN SUCH **PAIN!**

WHATCHA MEAN? I GOT A BE **TUNED UP** FER THE **RACE**, ROGER!

JUST KIDDIN'! YOU SOUND **GREAT!** WE'LL MAKE A **TERRIFIC** TEAM IN THE RALLY! I PUT THE "**SILLY**" IN YER **CYLINDERS!**

HEY, YOU GUYS!! SO, YER A **TEAM**, HUH?

WHO'S **DRIVIN'**?

I AM.

WHA--?! NO, YER **NOT!** **I'M** THE **CA--** I MEAN, THE **RACER!**

VAROOM!!

YIPE!

HEH-HEH-HEH! YA CALL **THAT** A **RACER?!** NO, NO, **NO...**

...THIS IS A RACER!

HIYA! PLEASED TA **BEAT** --I MEAN-- **MEET** YA!

AND AT POST TIME...

Z

ROGER, YER **NOT** DRIVIN'!

YES, I **AM!**

NO, YER **NOT!**

ON YER **MARK**... GET SET...

YES, I **AM!**

NO, YER **NOT!**

NO, I'M **NOT!**

GO!

NO, YER **NOT!**

ZOOM!

OH, WELL...

THAT OLD GAG **USUALLY** WORKS...

ZING!

AND THERE THEY GO!

THE EARLY LEAD IS TAKEN BY THE "WEASEL DIESEL", FOLLOWED BY "BENNY THE RACER", AND THE "BOOM BABY BUGGY"...

BOOO RALLY START

HEY! LOOK OUT!

SCREECH!

OUTTA MY WAY!

HE CUT US OFF!

WHY YOU DIRTY--DOON, YOU ROTTEN--OOHH, YOU...YOU...

YOU TELL 'EM, ROGER.

LET'S GO, BENNY! IT'S NOT JUST THE RACE NOW... THERE'S A PRINCIPLE INVOLVED HERE!

"SPORTSMANSHIP", "FAIR PLAY" AND THAT OTHER ONE ABOUT NOT WEARING PLAID WITH POLKA-DOTS...

WE GOTTA SHOW THEM THE VIRTUES OF GOODNESS AND HONESTY!

YEAH! LET'S MOIDERIZE 'EM!

NECK-AND-NECK, THEY ZOOM INTO THE FIRST TURN...

GANGWAY, YOU IDIOTS!

HUH?

HANG ON, ROGER!

WORLD'S END

YA KNOW...

I'M GONNA HATE THIS NEXT PANEL.

SCHWOMP!

OOF!

READY WHEN YOU ARE, MR. DEVILLE.

SNAP **OUT** OF IT, ROG! THE WEASEL WAGON IS **WAY AHEAD!** WE GOTTA MAKE TRACKS **FAST!**

READY, MR. BENNY!

VRUM! VRUM!

VRUUUUMM!!

IT'S A GOOD THING THAT I'M A **CAB**... I KNOW THESE STREETS LIKE THE BACK OF MY HUB CAP!

BENNY

VROOOOM!

WROOM!

BENNY, THIS DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT--

SHADDUP AND **RELAX**...

LEAVE THE DRIVIN' TO THE **PRO!**

ONE WAY

P-P-P-PLEASE!!

TURN **AROUND!** ABOUT **FACE!** **RETREAT!**

HEY, ROGER! YER CHOKIN' MY **CHOKE!**-- WOW!! **LOOK OUT!**

HONK!

BEEP!

BEEEEP!

EEEK!

ZOOM!

ZOOM!

BOY OH BOY, IT'S A GOOD THING THIS IS *ONLY* PAGE 5 OF THIS STORY... THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A *LOUSY* ENDING!

I WISH I WERE TOO *OLD* FER THIS KINDA STUFF...

...SO I WOULDN'T *DO* THIS KINDA STUFF!

WHAT KINDA TALK IS *THAT?* WE'RE A *TEAM!* THROUGH THICK AND THICK, SHOT AND SHELL, *NEVER* SAY DIE!

=OOG!=

WHAT YOU NEED IS SOME *HELP!*

LIKE *WHAT?*

I'LL DRIVE.

VROOM

WELL... AREN'T WE *TOUCHY!*

AND SOON...

HAH! NOW I *GOTCHA!* WE'LL SEE WHO'S THE *RACER* NOW!

HEH, HEH, HEH, HEH, HEH! AREN'T YOU *FORGETTING* SOMETHING?... YOUR *PARTNER*, PERHAPS?

YEAH! THIS IS A *RALLY*, YOU JERK! YOU CAN'T EVEN WIN *LAST PLACE* WITHOUT YER *TEAM-MATE!*

EEK!

HEY!

HE'S RIGHT!

WHAT'LL I DO NOW?

SCREECH!

I GOTTA GO BACK AND GET ROGER!

BUT WHAT IF HE WON'T COME?

HE'S GOTTA COME...

HE'S THE HERO!

HEY ROGER! COME BACK!

I'LL LET YOU DRIVE!

MOOOO

VROO

MEANWHILE... WAY AHEAD OF THE OTHERS...

HEH! HEH! HEH! IT'S GOING GREAT, SQUINTY! THIS SIGN-SWITCHING SCAM HAS THE OTHER CARS ALL COMPLETELY LOST!

THIS IS THE LAST ONE. YER A CINCH TA FINISH FIRST, ACE!

ONE WAY

VROOM!

13

GOSH, BUT WE'RE ROTTEN!

HEH! HEH! HEH!

...P-P-P-PLEASE, ROGER! WE'RE A TEAM, REMEMBER?

SURE! BUT...

CAN I TOOT THE HORN?

=SIGH= YES, YA CAN TOOT THE HORN!

BUT WE GOTTA GET TO THE FINISH! GET THE MAP OUT!

AND SO...

HMMM... IT APPEARS THAT THE SHORTEST POINT BETWEEN TWO DISTANCES IS A ***STRAIGHT LINE...***

ONE WAY

OR ANOTHER

ROGER, YER WASTIN' ***TIME!*** WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP NOW!

C'MON, ***BENNY!*** WE CAN ***DO*** IT! WE GOTTA ***BLAZE*** OUR OWN TRAILS, ***TORCH*** OUR OWN BYWAYS AND ***BURN*** OUR BRIDGES BEHIND US! ...

...AND ***I'LL*** DRIVE!

YER ***NUTS!***

NOW BENNY... YOU ***PROMISED*** THAT I COULD ***DRIVE...***

YEAH, BUT ***NOT*** IN A ***STRAIGHT LINE...*** WE'RE GONNA ***HIT*** THOSE...

BENNY

WAIT A MINUTE! I ***GET IT!*** ROG, YER A ***GENIUS!***

I ***LOVE*** CARTOONS!!

MMMMMM!

VROOOO

AH-HA!

THERE THEY GO!

'N' HERE WE GO!

'N' HERE WE COME!

HUH?!

HEY!... YOU GUYS GET OUTTA HERE! I PAID GOOD MONEY TA WIN THIS RACE!

HEE-HEE! HEE! WE'LL STILL WIN!

ROAD RALLY FINISH!

OH, NO, YA DON'T!

GUN IT, BENNY!

AND THERE YOU HAVE IT...

FINISH

...A PHOTO FINISH!

ROGER, I'M STICKING TO THE "HACK" BIZ. THIS RACIN' STUFF IS FER THE BIRDS!

HEY, NOBODY SAID IT WOULD BE EASY, BENNY.

BUT IF ANYONE ASKS, JUST TELL 'EM YOU WON...

...BY A HARE!

THE END

The Toontown Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear David,

To create Roger Rabbit and the concept of Toontown, I read every Golden Age comic book I could lay my paws on. I never in my wildest dreams imagined that someday Roger would star in a comic book of his own, a comic book easily the equal of the classics I love so much.

You've done a terrific job of capturing my premise of a world where humans and toons co-exist. Kate Worley's a fantastic storyteller. Rick Hoberg's characterizations equal the best Disney comic book artwork I've seen, and I've seen it all.

Keep up the great work. Roger's happy he met you. And so am I.

Gary K. Wolf

Thanks, Gary.

For those who don't know, Gary Wolf created Roger in his wonderful novel, Who Censored Roger Rabbit?. *Gary tells me that he's written a new Roger book,* Who P-p-p-plugged Roger Rabbit, *due from Villard Books early in 1991.*

Unfortunately, Rick Hoberg is leaving these pages, but we'll do our best to keep the standard of art as high as possible.

Dear Toontown Tattler,

I never had any interest in cartoons before, but **Roger Rabbit** changed that. Thanks to everyone who works on **RR** for one of the highlights of my month! Are we going to be seeing anything of Benny the Cab or Baby Herman?

Samuel B. White
Minister
Crestview Christian Church
Copperas Cove, TX

Absolutely, Reverend White. As you've seen by now, Baby Herman was one of last issue's stars, and he'll be back again. As for Benny, he's not only in this issue's backup story, but he'll be terribly important to our sixth issue. Stay tooned.

Dear Len, David and friends,

Ordinarily, I'd not give any Toon book a second look, but since I'm a fan of Roger Rabbit dating back to the movie *Who Framed Roger Rabbit*, I must confess I've eagerly awaited this series for some time. For Roger, I'll make an exception to my rule.

Issue #2's lead tale, "The Color of Trouble," was solid entertainment. To be honest with you, I thought Miss Glory looked awfully familiar. In any event, using a disgruntled silent screen star as the villain was a good touch. This rates a 10 for creativity. (Great art by Hoberg & Simons, too!)

The backup, "Gym Dandy," sounds like a future movie short to me. Very hysterical. Enough said. Rate this a 9.

Any chance, however remote, of Roger teaming with Mickey, Donald, etc.? This would be your answer to the Big Two's endless crossovers.

See you in thirty.

Jacob Gilbert
Troy, NY

Right now, there's not much chance of teaming Roger with Mickey or Donald. They're strictly Disney stars, while Roger belongs to both Disney and Steven Spielberg's Amblin Entertainment. If, say, Mickey stars in a Disney comic, Disney owns it; but if Roger's involved in a story, then Disney and Amblin own it together. So mixing Roger with Mickey or Donald is pretty difficult. But don't worry; we've got other surprises up our sleeves.

Dear Disney Comics,

I read your **Roger Rabbit** #2 comic book and was wondering why in the movie, Roger's boss was R.K. Maroon, but in the comic book, his name is C.B. Maroon.

Jeremy Hunley
Voorhees, NJ

Our graphic novel, ***The Resurrection of Doom****, introduced C.B. Maroon as R.K.'s brother. Since R.K. was killed in* Who Framed Roger Rabbit, *his brother came out to take over Maroon Cartoons--and sometimes he wonders why.*

Dear Toontown Tattler,

Does Mickey Mouse live near Roger? What does Roger do in his spare time? Who else besides Jessica performs at the Ink and Paint Club?

I'd like to see more of Doodles the Cat and the silent part of Toontown.

Does Jessica have any relatives? And can you send us Roger Rabbit's autograph?

Mario Aguilao
Erica Rodriguez
Denair, CA

Mickey lives in Mouseton, and we don't yet know how close that is to Roger's home. Nor do we know if Jessica has any relatives. (It would be nice to know if she has a sister. I'm single, see, and--never mind.)

Our backup stories show how Roger spends his spare time. After this issue, though, I don't think he's going to spend his time racing.

Next issue: A famous Toon pig is missing, and a Toon wolf friend of Roger's is the prime suspect! What's worse, the wolf (in the famous tradition of cartoon wolves) seems to crave not just pigs--but also Jessica! Can Roger clear his pal while keeping the wolf's paws off his wife? Kate Worley and Cosme Quartieri tell all in "Justifiable Hamicide!"

And in "Nuts and Volts," by Doug Rice and Bill Langley, good-hearted Roger tries to create an invention that will help the world--but he ends up getting quite a shock!

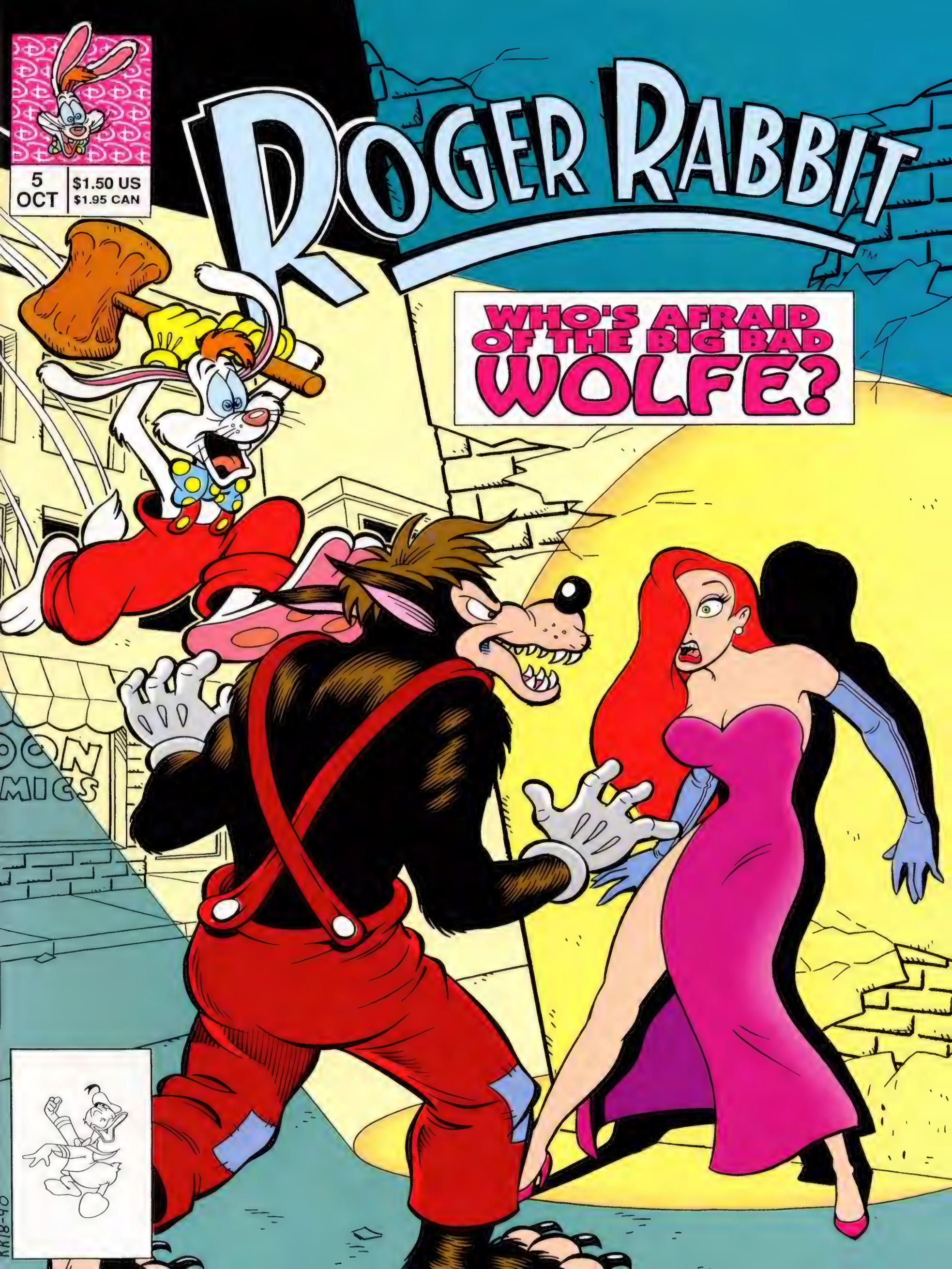
David Seidman
Editor

CREDITS

"Little China in Big Trouble"
Written by **Kate Worley**
Penciled by **Cosme Quartieri**
Inked by **Robert Bat, Ruben Torreiro** and **Carlos Valenti**
Lettered by **Bill Spicer**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Cotton-Tailspin"
Written by **Doug Rice**
Penciled, inked and lettered by **Bill Langley**
Colored by **Sue Klinger**

Cover
Penciled by **Rick Hoberg**
Inked by **Gary Martin**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**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ROGER RABBIT
WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD WOLFE?
OON
MICS
KK18-90

HEY, RICK, A FRIEND OF MINE WILL PROBABLY BE STOPPING BY IN A LITTLE WHILE...

AHROOOOO!! HUBBAAA!!

WHAT THE HECK IS ALL THAT RACKET?

ROGER RABBIT in "JUSTIFIABLE HAMICIDE!"

GOOD GRIEF, ROGER, IT'S YOUR WIFE!

AH-ROOO

HUBBA!

HUBBA!

FUNNY... IT SOUNDS MORE LIKE A WOLF.

AH-ROOO

HUBBA HUBBA!!

ROGER RABBIT (ISSN 1050-2602) (ISBN 1-56115-059-2) No. 5 October 1990. Published monthly by Walt Disney Publications, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Application to mail at second class postage rates pending at Burbank, California and at additional mailing offices. © The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc.. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without the written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U. S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

C'MON, ROGER! WE HAVE TO *RESCUE* HER!

BUT, *RICK*...

YOU HEAD HIM OFF *THAT* WAY!

RICK! IT'S *OKAY!* SHE'LL JUST...

BLAST!

WHAANNNNNNG!

ARE YOU ALL *RIGHT?*

OF *COURSE.* THIS IS OUR FRIEND, WOLFE.

THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO *TELL* YOU, RICK.

BUT... HE WAS *CHASING* YOU!

WELL, THAT'S JUST THE WAY WOLVES *ARE*, MR. FLINT.

HE ASKED ME TO *LEAD* HIM TO YOUR OFFICE, AND I *DID.*

...IN MY *OWN WAY.*

WOLFE, THIS IS *RICK FLINT,* MY *PARTNER.*

GLAD TA MEETCHA. *C'MON,* WE GOTTA GET *GOING!*

HANG ON, *PAL!* WHY DO *"WE"* NEED TO GET GOING?

THE *MEETING'S* ABOUT TO START, *THAT'S* WHY!

WHAT MEETING? *WHERE?*

MAROON STUDIOS, OF COURSE.

HE'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY! *C'MON!*

WHY I EVER GOT MIXED UP WITH THIS CRAZY RABBIT...

WHILE, IN TOONTOWN...

PERCY'S AGENT'S ALL *UPSET*. HE'S THE ONE WHO CALLED THE MEETING WITH C.B. MAROON.

HE WANTS ME *FIRED!* AT *LEAST...*

XMEC 166

WHO'S *PERCY?*

PERCY PIG. HE'S WOLFE'S *PARTNER* IN CARTOONS.

HE'S *MISSING,* SEE...

DON'T *WORRY,* WOLFIE! RICK'LL GET TO THE *BOTTOM* OF IT!

WELL, I CAN *TRY...*

...BUT I'M NOT GOING INTO THIS MEETING *COLD.*

I NEED SOME *INFORMATION.*

I TAKE IT THEY SUSPECT *WOLFE* HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS?

BUT I'M *COMPLETELY INNOCENT!*

VISITOR'S PARKING

YOU'D THINK *ANYBODY* COULD SEE THAT!

WHEN DID YOU LAST *SEE* PERCY?

IT WAS THE *LAST DAY* OF FILMING OUR NEW PICTURE.

ANYTHING HAPPEN BETWEEN YOU TWO?

JUST THE *USUAL* SORTA THING.

PERCY GRABBED ME, LIKE *THIS.*

=GURK!=

BOUNCES *UP* AND *DOWN* ON ME A COUPLA TIMES.

WOLFE! *HEY!* *OUCH!*

SWINGS ME AROUND HIS HEAD LIKE *THIS...*

WHOOOOOA!

THEN HE LETS GO. THE *USUAL*.

YIIIIII!

CRASH!!

YOU... YOU TWO ALWAYS FIGHT LIKE THIS?

WE GOTTA! IT'S IN THE *SCRIPT!*

OHH, I SEE.

BUT YOU GET ALONG *OUTSIDE* OF WORK?

YOU *KIDDIN'?* WE *HATE* EACH OTHER! HE *LOVED* THROWING ME AROUND!

BUT, HEY, WE'RE *PARTNERS*.

NO TOON WOULD EVER *REALLY* HURT HIS *PARTNER*, RICK!

WOULDN'T HE?

LOOK, WOLFE...

MAYBE THE *BEST* THING FOR YOU IS TO GO HOME.

ROGER, WHY DON'T *YOU* TAKE HIM, *HMM?*

SURE *THING*, RICK!

THIS SOUNDS LIKE IT *MIGHT* BE KIND OF *DELICATE.*

JUST WHAT I'D NEED IS THOSE TWO *HELPING.*

...I OUGHTA *SUE!*

OH...! UH -- HELLO, FLINT.

MR. MAROON.

LOOK, GOLDBLATT, THERE'S NO *EVIDENCE* THAT WOLFE HAD *ANYTHING* TO DO WITH PERCY'S DISAPPEARANCE.

OH, *SURE.* *EXCEPT* OF COURSE THAT A *WOLF* WAS SEEN BY PERCY'S TRAILER...

...AND NOBODY SAW *PERCY* AFTER THAT!

YEAH, *BUT* THERE ARE A *LOT* OF TOON WOLVES!

MR. MAROON HAS A *POINT,* GOLDBLATT.

HOW DO YOU *KNOW* IT WAS *WOLFE?*

WHO IN BLAZES ARE *YOU?*

MR. FLINT IS A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR.

I'VE, ER, *ASKED* HIM TO LOOK INTO THE MATTER.

TO *COVER UP* FOR THAT MANGY MUTT, *HUH?*

LOOK, GOLDBLATT, WHEN I'M ON A CASE, I'M LOOKING FOR THE *TRUTH.*

YOU *UNDERSTAND* ME?

SURE, SURE.

NOW, IF I CAN JUST GET SOME *INFORMATION* FROM *YOU...*

SOME TIME LATER...

ALL RIGHT, BUT IF YOU *DON'T* TURN HIM UP BY *TOMORROW MORNING,* YOU'LL HEAR FROM MY *LAWYER!*

RICK! RICK, =psssst=, HEY, *RICK!*

WHAT'S UP? WOLFE REMEMBER SOMETHING?

NO! WE TOOK HIM HOME... AND THE COPS WERE WAITING FOR HIM!

WHAT?!?

CRIPES! WE'D BETTER GET OVER THERE!

THIS IS SO SILLY. WOLFE CHASES EVERYTHING, BUT HE'S NEVER CAUGHT ANYTHING IN HIS LIFE.

EXCEPT THE CHICKEN POX, ONCE.

THE COPS MUST THINK THEY'VE GOT A GOOD REASON TO ARREST HIM.

WE SHOULD KNOW PRETTY SOON.

PACK HOTEL

AAH-ROOOOO

YOWL!

WHOOP!

AHR-ROOOO

YOWL!

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER WAIT IN THE CAR...

WHOOOP! WHOOOP!

YES, I SUPPOSE I HAD.

FLINT! YOU ON THIS THING?

WHAT THING, SARGE?

WOLFE!

I NEVER DONE IT! I COULDN'T, HONEST!

THAT YOUR CLIENT, FLINT? TOO BAD.

WE GOT A TIP FROM SOMEBODY HERE AT THE HOTEL, ABOUT THIS PERCY PIG.

WE GOT A WARRANT AND SEARCHED THIS JOKER'S ROOM... AND FOUND THIS!

A HAM?!?

SEEMS TO WRAP IT UP PRETTY NEATLY, EH?

YEAH, IT DOES...

THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF MISTAKE!

I GET IT, SARGE.

LOOKS CUT AND DRIED TO ME. GET IT? CUT AND DRIED.

GET THAT BUM OUTTA HERE!

BOO! HISSS! YA DOG!

YOU'LL BE THROWN OUTTA THE UNION FOR THIS!

NO PARK

GIVING WOLVES A BAD NAME!

MONSTER!

CANNIBAL!

COME ON, ROGER, WE'D BETTER...

DON'T WORRY, WOLFE! WE'LL GET YOU OUT!

OH, YOUSE WILL, WILL YA?

HEY BOYS! THE BUNNY HERE IS A BUDDY OF THE PIG-KILLER!

I, er, uh...

I MEAN, YOU HAVE TO PROVE HIM...

UM, ROGER, I THINK WE'D BETTER...

GRRRRRRR...

YIPE!

LET'S GO, ROGER. 'BYE, FOLKS.

AT A SAFE DISTANCE...

THERE'S JUST NO WAY WOLFE COULD DO THAT!

I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS! HE'S THE NICEST...

LOOK, ROGER, YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH THE FACTS.

ET TU, FLINTE?

MRS. RABBIT, MAYBE YOU SHOULD TAKE ROGER HOME.

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU CAN JUST DROP US OFF.

Hmm... ROGER MAY BE RIGHT.

THAT EVIDENCE WAS A LITTLE TOO NEAT. MAYBE I CAN FIND OUT A LITTLE FROM THE POLICE.

NOBODY BELIEVES ME! AND NOW POOR WOLFE'S IN JAIL...

I BELIEVE YOU, HONEY.

WHY DON'T YOU GO VISIT WOLFE, TRY TO CHEER HIM UP?

THERE'S AN IDEA! IT'S WHAT I DO BEST, AFTER ALL.

THANKS, SWEETIE-PIE!

I'LL BE REHEARSING AT THE INK & PAINT CLUB. GIVE WOLFE A KISS FROM ME!

HIYA, DAVIS.

FLINT! HEY, BETTER NOT LET THE LIEUT SEE YOU.

HE'S GOT NO USE FOR PRIVATE EYES, AND LESS FOR YOU.

YOU FEEL THAT WAY, TOO?

NAH. JUST, YOU USED TO BUG THE LIEUT ALL THE TIME, BEING SO SPIT-AND-POLISH.

LOOK, I NEED A FAVOR.

I NEED TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT HAM TOONTOWN DIVISION PICKED UP.

HEY, WE EX-MARINES STICK TOGETHER, RIGHT?

GEEZ, I DUNNO...

OKAY. BUT IF WE GET CAUGHT, I'LL TELL THEM YOU HELD A GUN ON ME.

SURE THING.

THAT'S INTERESTING...

THANKS, DAVIS. THAT'S ALL I NEEDED TO SEE. CATCH YOU LATER.

ARKANSAS SMOKED HAM 5 LBS.

ELSEWHERE AT THE PRECINCT HOUSE...

DON'T WORRY, SARGE. WE'VE GOT HIM IN A HUFF-PROOF, PUFF-PROOF CELL.

I'M HERE TO SEE WOLFE.

Hmm... YEAH, YOU'D BE OKAY. TAKE HIM BACK, RILEY.

OKAY. THIS WAY, RABBIT.

PSST! HEY, BUDDY!

HUH?

THEY WON'T LET ME IN. DO ME A FAVOR?

WHAT?

TAKE WOLFE THIS CIGAR. IT'S HIS FAVORITE BRAND.

SURE THING!

HIYA, PAL!

OH. HI, ROGER.

HERE'S A CIGAR A FRIEND OF YOURS SENT YOU.

CIGAR...?

BOOOM!!

YAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!

SARGE! WOLFE AND THE RABBIT... THEY BLEW THEIR WAY OUT!

I SHOULDA KNOWN BETTER! PUT OUT AN APB.

GRUNCH!

HEY, THANKS FOR GETTING ME OUT, ROGER!

IT WASN'T MY IDEA, REALLY!

NOW WHAT DO WE DO?

UH-OH! SOMEONE'S COMING!

HIDE!

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS, LET'S SPLIT UP!

IF YA SEE WOLFE, WHOMP 'IM!

OH-KAY! NOW, AMSCRAY!

YEAH!

AMSCRAY?

HOW'M I GONNA GET AWAY, WITH THOSE GUYS AROUND?

WHAT YOU NEED IS A DISGUISE.

AH! I'VE GOT IT!

I THOUGHT THOSE GUYS WERE MY PALS!

WELL, ONE OF YOUR PALS GAVE ME THAT "CIGAR."

WHO'S THE WOLF IN CHARGE?

I DON'T KNOW HIM. HE HASN'T BEEN AROUND LONG.

HEY!

JUST HOLD STILL! I'LL HAVE YOU FIXED UP IN A JIFFY!

THERE!
OH, COME ON!
YOU THINK THIS'LL FOOL ANYBODY?
AS LONG AS YOU CAN REMEMBER THAT YOU'RE A DEER, NOT A WOLF.
AND NOW ONE FOR ME.
THERE!
YOU SNEAK ON BACK TO RICK'S OFFICE. I'LL MEET YOU THERE.
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA BE DOIN'?
I'M GOING TO PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE!
YOU ARE?!?
JUST TRUST ME. AND TAKE IT EASY.
AH-HA!
NO SIGN OF HIM YET.
WELL, KEEP LOOKING.
I GOT A COUPLE THINGS TO CHECK ON.
ROGER FOLLOWS THE WOLF TO AN OFFICE BUILDING...
WHERE'S HE GOING, FOR GOODNESS SAKE?
FOURTH FLOOR.
OMIGOSH...!
I'LL BE!
IF THAT'S WHERE HE'S GOING, MAYBE...
3: HUNGEDUNGA & McCORMICK
4: GOLDBLATT & ASSOC.
5: QUACKENBUSH & CO.

...LOOK, I NEVER MEANT FOR THIS THING TO GET *OUT OF HAND* LIKE THIS!

I MEAN, GETTING WOLFE IN ALL THIS *TROUBLE*...

HEY, I CAN'T HELP *THAT!* IT'S WHAT I *DO!*

LOOK, NOBODY SUSPECTS *ME* AT *ALL*...

HEY, SOMEBODY'S *OUT THERE!*

YIKES!

WO-OH-OH!

CR-RUNCH!

IT'S THE *RABBIT!* GO *AFTER* HIM!

I *GOTTA*... ÷ooh÷... *GET BACK*... ÷ow÷ TO *RICK!*

AT RICK'S OFFICE...

RICK!!!

ROGER!

YOU *IDIOT*, YOU KNOW HOW MUCH *TROUBLE* YOU'RE IN?

THE COPS'VE JUST CALLED OUT A *BULLETIN*. THEY'RE AFTER *YOU!*

P-P-P-PLEASE, JUST *LISTEN*...

SOON...

...SO THIS *OTHER* WOLF MUST BE THE ONE THAT THEY *SAW* BY PERCY'S TRAILER WHEN PERCY *DISAPPEARED!*

AND *GOLDBLATT'S* IN IT, TOO! *THEY* MUST'VE KILLED *PERCY* AND PLANTED THE *HAM*...

HOLD *ON* A SEC!

THE--er--EVIDENCE--COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PERCY.

I SAW IT. IT WAS AN ARKANSAS SMOKED HAM.

THEN WHAT...

GOLLY! MAYBE PERCY ISN'T DEAD!

MAYBE, BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS.

WAIT! I THINK I MIGHT KNOW.

YOU?

CALL C.B., CALL THE COPS, CALL GOLDBLATT, CALL EVERYBODY!

HAVE THEM MEET US AT THE STUDIO.

FINE... BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THE OTHER WOLF HERE?

SIMPLE. HE FOLLOWED ME TO THIS BLOCK...

NOW... C'MON OUT, WOLFE.

WHAT ON EARTH...?

LOOK, IT WASN'T MY IDEA, OKAY?

OH, SWEETHEART...

AR-ROOOO!

HI-YI-YI!

THERE YOU ARE, YOU DIRTY...

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, CHUM.

YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP WITH US.

AT MAROON STUDIOS...

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT KIND OF WILD GOOSE CHASE...

FLINT! WHAT THE DEVIL IS ALL THIS?

AND WHO'S THAT JOKER?

...OH, NO...

WOLFE! JACKSON, CALL THE BACKUPS.

WAIT A GECOND, SARGE.

THIS IS THE CHARACTER RESPONSIBLE FOR PERCY'S DISAPPEARANCE.

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO EXPLAIN...

...MR. GOLDBLATT?

YOU MEAN *THEY* PLANNED PERCY'S MURDER *TOGETHER?*

NOT *MURDER*. JUST A *MYSTERY*...

...THAT THEY *HOPED* WOULD HELP PROMOTE THE LATEST CARTOON.

RIGHT, GOLDBLATT?

IT WASN'T *MY* IDEA, IT WAS ALL *HIS!*

SO IT *WAS* ANOTHER WOLF!

NOT A *WOLF*, C.B.

YOU...YOU *STAGED* THIS?

LIKE THE SHAMUS *SAID*, IT WAS JUST A *STUNT*.

IT WAS WORKING FINE, TILL *HE* BUTTED IN.

VOILA!

PERCY PIG?!?

SO YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON WOLFE NOW.

OR ME!

=Sigh= I GUESS NOT.

YOU GOT ME GET UP FOR MURDER! FOR A LOUSY PUBLICITY STUNT?

HEY, NOW, WOLFIE.

IT WAS JUST ONE OF MY LITTLE JOKES!

JOKES! WHY, I'M GONNA...!

WOOOOOOO!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR FRAUD, BUDDY!

OKAY, YOU GOT ME.

BUT I JUST CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW YOU GUESSED ABOUT PERCY.

OH, BUT I DIDN'T. ROGER DID.

HOW COULD HE...?

I HAPPENED TO HEAR PERCY TELL ONE OF THE OTHER WOLVES TO "AMSCRAY".

AND EVERYBODY KNOWS...

...NO REAL WOLF WOULD EVER TALK IN PIG LATIN!

THE END

IT'S BEEN SAID THAT *EVERYONE* SHOULD HAVE A *HOBBY*...EVEN *TOONS*.

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE *NOT*.

ZZT! BAM-BANG! THUD! ZZZT!

A CASE *IN POINT*...

ROGER RABBIT

INTEROSITOR

"NUTS 'n' VOLTS"

OH, JOY! IT'S JUST ABOUT *READY*...

...JUST *ONE* LAST LITTLE DOO-HICKEY TO FIX, AND...

TAP!

ZAP!

YESSIREE! THAT OUGHTA DO IT.

YA KNOW, BEING SMART REALLY SMARTS!

GEEWHILICKERS, I REALLY DID IT! IT'S READY! A BOON TO HUMANITY... A CROCKETT TO SCIENCE!

I WISH I COULD REMEMBER WHAT IT'S SUPPOSED TO DO!

OH, WELL...

...WITH ALL THIS STUFF IN IT, IT'S BOUND TO DO SOMETHING!

THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!

JUST PUSH A BUTTON.

CLICK!

BEEP!

ZOOP!

BOOM!

OH, YES, *NOW* I REMEMBER...

CLICK!

...IT'S MY *ANTI-GRAVITY RAY...* SWITCH-OFF!

ZiNG!

BAM!

YOU KNOW, SOMEHOW I *DON'T* THINK THE WORLD IS QUITE READY FER *ANTI-GRAVITY...*

MMMMMMMMMMMM

SO WHAT DO I DO *NOW?* WHAT I NEED NOW IS A BETTER...

TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP

AND SO...

WHAP!

BANG!

DiNG!

BONK!

AND ONE NEW ANTENNA AND VIOLA...

THE *ENLARGE-O-RAY!*

ENLARGE-O-RAY... ON!

CLICK!

ZOOP!

UH-OH!

TOO BIG... BETTER SWITCH OFF.

CLICK!

BEEEOOOM!

I KNOW WHAT I DID WRONG...

ALL I GOTTA DO IS TURN IT OVER AN'...

...REVERSE THE POLARITY!

WORLD MAP

NORTH

NOW, LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN. SWITCH ON!

CLICK!

EEK!

NOOB!

NOW WHAT?!

EEYOW!

AAH-OOH-GAH!

≡SOB! ≡ WHAT HAVE I DONE?! I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE A MAD SCIENTIST... A CUTE ONE, MAYBE, BUT NOT MAD!

WELL, IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED...

BANG! DING! THUD!

BONK!

THAT OUGHTA DO THE TRICK!

NOW, IT'S THE SHRINK-O-RAY!

I'LL JUST TIGHTEN THIS LAST BIT HERE AND...

ZAP!

TAP!

YA KNOW...

... I THINK I MISSED SOMETHING.

ZZT! BZZZT!

DiNG!

ZOOOP!

WHOOF! AT LAST, I'M SHRINKING TO NORMAL! FOR A MINUTE THERE I WAS TOO BIG FOR MY BRITCHES!

HMM... NOW, WHAT ELSE NEEDS TO BE INVENTED?

COLOR TELEVISION?

NAH... I'D NEED CRAYONS FOR THAT!

EUREKA!

NOW IT'S A DUPLICATOR!

JUST SWITCH ON, AND...

CLICK!

?

ZOOOP!

BONK!

AAAH·OOO·GAH!

ZOOP! ZOOP! ZOOP!

SWITCH OFF OFF! OFF!

ZOOP!

OFF-- OOF!

BOOM!

P-P-PLEASE!... THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN INVENT!

TRANSISTOR RADIOS?

NAH, I DON'T HAVE A SISTOR... OR A BROTHER!

AND SO..

WELL, IT'S READY! MY "ELECTRO-FIBULATOR"!

LET'S SEE NOW... SWITCH ON!

CLICK!

BEEP!

ZOOP!

WAH?

WE'LL, I'LL BE DOG-GONED!

NOTHING HAPPENED!

I GUESS I HAD BETTER INVENT SOMETHING I CAN SPELL.

CLICK!

ZOOP!

AND SO...

THIS IS IT! REALLY IT!...

THE INVIS-O-RAY!

CLICK!

?!

ZOOP!

AAH-OOOH-GA-H!!

WELL, WHATTAYA KNOW! IT *WORKS!* *EVERYTHING* IS *INVISIBLE!* WELL...

CLICK!

...ONE MORE FLICK OF THE SWITCH AND...

ZOOP!

OOOF!!

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

THIS IS A *TERRIBLE* SITUATION! I'M TRAPPED IN A *BOUNDLESS BLANK!*

WELL, AT *LEAST* I'VE STILL GOT MY *PENCIL...*

THIS COULD TAKE A *WHILE,* FOLKS.

SEE YA NEXT MONTH.

THE END

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Editor:

Roger Rabbit #3 was another splendid issue to add to the growing stack down in my room. I enjoyed both stories very much. When I recently saw "Roller Coaster Rabbit" with the film *Dick Tracy*, remembering the comic added a new dimension to the film. One thing, though; it surprised me that, upon seeing the ghost, Roger could get any more scared than, on the runaway roller coaster, he already seemed to be.

Puh-puh-puh-LEEZE make a MovieBook about this new Roger Rabbit film! For an extra dollar, I'd enjoy a flexible plastic record of the film's soundtrack. I'd also like to say it's about time we got an album of Roger Rabbit stories. And furthermore, someone said that Rick Flint should get his own book; well, seems to me that Hollywood Comics would be the place for that.

Why does Jessica always have some of her hair covering one eye? In the Roger films, she has two good eyes (and is a lot more expressive), but in *all* the merchandise it seems to be the rule that only one can be seen at a time. Why? Let's have her have some real expression, okay? Jeepers!

David Gerstein
Santa Barbara, CA

There are no plans for a Disney MovieBook of "Roller Coaster Rabbit," alas. (A Disney MovieBook, like our ***Tummy Trouble****, turns a movie into a comic by adding word balloons, captions and sound effects to the actual frames of the film.)*

There's no rule that Jessica can't show both eyes; she just doesn't show them often. But if a situation warrants it, you'll get an eyeful of Jessica's eyes.

* * *

To whom it may concern,

I would like to share my thoughts concerning the August issue (#3), "Roller Coaster Riot." After seeing issues #1 and #2...I felt that #3 was a significant letdown.

It is my impression already that Roger Rabbit is a Disney answer to Bugs Bunny. Roger is the first character born of a new generation of animation. That is why it is so sad to see him waste his new-found limelight trying to appeal to the same crowd of viewers as all of the other overblown comics: the supernatural.

Roger didn't get his big send-off by following all the rest, did he? Part of his appeal is the unique adventure into an unknown realm of new and exciting proportions! I mean, obviously there are a million places to go creatively with this whole mixed-dimensions thing. Let's not get so predictable just yet...or EVER!!!

Please don't let Roger Rabbit become a commoner thrown by the wayside with all of the other average characters. Send him off onto a mystery like looking for a lost Toon's parents, only to find that one is a Toon and one is a human; or what kind of cartoons do Toons watch?; or maybe the Toons set out to rescue their creator; etc.

Thanks very much for your time, and please continue to surprise us viewers with uncommon ideas. By the way, I do love the second features in each comic book; they've been hilarious.

Tom Ray
Santa Barbara, CA

Thanks, Tom. We'll keep striving for new ideas. What do you think of this issue? (I like it, but hey, I'm prejudiced.)

* * *

Dear Rabbiteers,

I just finished reading your third installment in the Roger Rabbit series. I'm sure I'm not the first to say that this story is excellent, but let me say it anyway. I really like your comic. I picked up the first issue just for collectability, but boy, was I surprised. The art is great, the colors are just plain awesome, and story lines seem to stay true to what I would think of as Roger Rabbit. I have been a fan of the animation for some time and am really looking forward to "Roller Coaster Rabbit."

It's nice to see such a good adaptation to comics; this doesn't happen all that much anymore. I am very impressed with the exactness that this comic has, and I'm looking forward to future issues. Will Judge Doom ever raise his head in future issues?

Well, thank you, and keep up the good work.

Mark S. Cummings
Hemet, CA

Thank you, *Mark. We have no plans to bring Judge Doom back, especially as he's, well, dead--but you never know what will happen.*

* * *

Next issue: A motorcycle gang is terrorizing Benny the Cab--but this is no ordinary motorcycle gang. It's a gang of motorcycles--Toon cycles--whose mysterious boss is tougher than they are. What's more, he's got a special grudge against Benny and Roger. Join us for "Taxi Turmoil!"

Also: Roger's dentist has told him to avoid sweets--but when Roger sees a candy store, he gets caught up in a battle over his own soul, fought between the good and evil sides of his nature! It's all in "The Candy Cane Mutiny!"

Stay Tooned...

David Seidman
Editor

* * *

CREDITS

"Justifiable Hamicide!"
Written by **Kate Worley**
Penciled by **Cosme Quartieri**
Inked by **Dave Simons** and **Sam De La Rosa**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Nuts 'n' Volts"
Written by **Doug Rice**
Penciled, inked and lettered by **Bill Langley**
Colored by **Sue Klinger**

Cover
Penciled by **Keith Tucker**
Inked by **Gary Martin**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

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ROGER RABBIT™

HI-SPEED HI-JINKS!

KR1990

A SUNNY DAY IN TOONTOWN, HOME OF CARTOON CHARACTERS...

HEY! LET'S GO GET JESSICA AND RICK, AND GO ON A PICNIC, AND...

SURE THING, ROGER.

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

SAY, PAL, THAT MUFFLER OF YOURS SOUNDS PRETTY BAD.

IT'S NOT ME!

THEN WHAT...

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE!

OMIGOSH!

SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!!!

YIKES!

GET OFF THE ROAD!

ROGER RABBIT in TAXI TURMOIL!

KR2390

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VRRRROOOOM!

OH, YEAH? OVER MY DEAD BATTERY!

GET HIM!

WHOA!

ORE

BENNY! LOOK OUT!

UH-OH!

BENNY

ZZZIPP!

POW!

=COUGH= WE LOST HIM, CHIEF.

I KNOW THAT!

NEXT TIME I SEE THAT CAB...

WHO *ARE* THOSE GUYS?

I GOT AN *IDEA*...

LET'S GO SEE YOUR BUDDY *FLINT*.

OUTSIDE RICK FLINT'S OFFICE...

...BUT BENNY *FOOLED* 'EM, AND WE GOT AWAY.

BENNY, YOU SAID YOU HAD AN IDEA WHO THEY *WERE*?

YEAH. I'VE BEEN *HEARING* ABOUT THESE CYCLES FOR A *MONTH*.

THEY'VE MADE LOTSA CARS JUMPY.

HASN'T ANYONE CALLED THE *COPS*?

WELL, SEE, *SOME* TOONTOWN CARS RACK UP *LOTSA TICKETS!* DRIVIN' THE WRONG WAY IN A ONE-WAY *CHINA SHOP*, THAT SORTA THING.

THAT'S JUST A *TRAFFIC TICKET*?

NO, NEVER MIND--I FORGOT HOW *WILD* TOONTOWN IS. BEHAVIOR THAT WOULD BE *OUTRAGEOUS* AMONG *HUMANS* WOULD BE *MINOR* OFFENSES IN *TOONTOWN!*

ANYWAY, A LOTTA COPS DON'T ALWAYS *TRUST* US CARS!

YOU CAN HELP, RICK, *CAN'T* YOU?

WELL, *MAYBE*...

...BUT I'LL NEED *YOUR HELP*, FELLAS.

BACK IN TOONTOWN...

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE!

♪♫♪♫♭

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE SCREEEEECH!!!

HERE WE GO AGAIN...

OKAY, HACK...

ALL RIGHT! LET'S SEE YOUR LICENSES!

A COP! RUN FOR IT!

OH, NO YA DON'T!

GET OFF ME!

MESS WITH US, WILLYA?

HANG ON, ROGER!

I'M HANGING!

BUT HOW DO I STOP HIM?

TURN INTO THAT ALLEY!

I'M TRYING!

YOUCH!

DO NOT ENTER

HOLD ON, ROG! I'M COMING!

DO NOT ENTER

INTO THE ALLEY, TWO-WHEELER!

DON'T MAKE ME TURN INTO--

SMASH!

DO NOT ENTER

THANKS, BENNY...

...I THINK.

DING!

DING!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO ENTER

NO SWEAT, ROG. RELAX ON MY CUSHIONS. YOU'LL FEEL BETTER.

A TOON ALLEY. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.

OKAY, CHUM! WHY ARE YOU ATTACKING *CARS*?

I'M NOT TELLIN' YOU *NOTHIN'*!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO ENTER

WE'LL FIND OUT SOONER OR LATER.

DO YOURSELF A *FAVOR*, AND TELL US.

HECK, NO! *I'M* NOT GONNA END UP IN THE *SCRAP HEAP*!

WHO'D *PUT* YOU THERE? THAT *BOSS CYCLE* DOESN'T LOOK *TOUGH ENOUGH*...

I'M NOT *TALKIN'*! THE GUY IN *CHARGE*--HE'D *FLATTEN* ME!

HE'LL GET *YOU, TOO!* HE'S A *BIG GUY* IN THIS TOWN!

REALLY BIG!

HMF! EVEN THE *BIGGEST* GUY CAN BE *OUT-SMARTED*!

I DON'T CARE *HOW* BIG HE IS...

HE'S MESSED WITH THE *WRONG CAB*!

BENNY! ROGER!

OH, GREAT. IT'LL TAKE *HOURS* TO CATCH UP WITH THEM. I'LL HAVE TO COME BACK *LATER!*

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET MOVING... *YOU'RE* HEADED FOR THE *IMPOUND LOT!*

ELSEWHERE IN TOONTOWN...

YEP, THOSE ARE THE CYCLE'S *TRACKS*, ALL RIGHT!

BENNY! BE *CAREFUL!*

THEY DEAD-END AT THAT *GARAGE!* I'M *GOIN' IN!*

BENNY! *STOP!*

STOP? WHAT *FOR?*

WHOOPS!

SCREECH!

WELL?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER? RICK SAID WE HAD TO *OUTSMART* THEM! WE GOTTA *SPY!* SNEAK *AROUND! INFILTRATE!*

HOW WE GONNA *DO THAT?* THEY *KNOW* US!

WELL, I--uh--

--er--

AHA! LET'S FIND A *PHONE!*

SOON...

HI, SWEETIEKINS! *HIYA,* BABY HERMAN!

AWRIGHT, ROGER, WHAT DID YA *WANT* US FOR?

IT'S *SIMPLE!* BENNY AND I'LL *HIDE,* SEE? *JESSICA'LL* BE YOUR *NURSE,* AND *YOU'LL* PLAY A *BABY* IN YOUR CARRIAGE...

I DON'T LIKE IT *ALREADY.*

BUT, BABY HERMAN, IT WON'T *WORK* WITHOUT *YOU!*

WELL... ALL RIGHT.

BUT NO "GOO-GOO GAH-GAH," *OKAY?*

HM-HM HM HM HM-HM...

HELLO!

DO YOU HAVE AN AIR PUMP? THE STROLLER'S TIRES...

SURE. OVER BY THE DOOR, THERE.

THANK YOU.

SHEESH! CAREFUL, WILL YA?

HUSH!

LOOK, STRETCH, YOU TOLD ME THESE BOYS WERE UNBEATABLE!

BUT IF A CAB AND A RABBIT CAN STOP THEM...

...THEN THEY DESERVE TO BE FLATTENED!

=whimper!=

BAM!
PSSSSHHH...
NOW, GO AFTER MORE CARS!
WHAT ABOUT BENNY AND THE RABBIT?
THE MORTICIAN WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM, BOB.
RUMBLE RUMBLE
FLUP FLUP FLUP
PSSSSHHHHH...
I WANT THIS WRAPPED UP QUICKLY.
NO MORE THAN I DO, PARTNER. THEY DESERVE IT!
EVER SINCE THE STUDIO REJECTED ME IN FAVOR OF THAT CLOWN, BENNY...
RIGHT, YOU TOLD ME-- "THEY DIDN'T WANT A LIMO... THEY WANTED A SMALLER CAR!"
BUT YOU KNOW THE REAL REASON THEY--
DON'T BRING THAT UP! THEY JUST HATE BIG CARS! THAT'S ALL!!
UH, SORRY.
BUT ONCE WE GET RID OF THE SMALL CARS, I'LL BE BACK IN MOVIES, WHERE I BELONG!
AND WHEN PEOPLE SEE YOU IN THE CARTOONS...
...THEY'LL WANT BIG CARS LIKE YOU IN THEIR DRIVEWAYS! NO ONE WILL EVER BUY A SMALL CAR AGAIN!
I'LL CLEAN UP, SELLING BIG, EXPENSIVE--
SQUEEK

YE-E-ES?

OH! I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR AN OIL CAN FOR THE BABY'S BUGGY! WE'RE LOST, YOU SEE...

MADAME, I'LL HAVE YOU TAKEN HOME. YOU'LL BE FAR AWAY IN NO TIME!

IT'S NOT ALWAYS SAFE TO LURK NEAR CERTAIN BUILDINGS HERE...

KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

MMM... YES. THANKS JUST THE SAME. WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.

DID YOU FIND OUT ANYTHING?

YES! YOU'RE BOTH IN TERRIBLE DANGER!

SOON...

JEEPERS! THIS IS HORRIBLE!

BENNY! WE'RE BEING HUNTED! STALKED! HOUNDED!

OH, JESSICA! YOU'D BETTER GET AWAY! IF THEY SEE YOU WITH US, IT'S CURTAINS!

ROGER, WILL YOU BE ALL RIGHT?

DON'T WORRY, DARLING! HAVE I EVER LOST CONTROL IN THE FACE OF DANGER?

LOOK, YOU TWO GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE! WARN THE OTHER TOON CARS! TELL FLINT! HAVE 'IM GET THE COPS!

I'LL TAKE *BABY HERMAN* TO MR. FLINT... AND THEN I'LL WARN WHATEVER CARS I *CAN*.

MEETCHA AT THE *COP SHOP*, BABY H!

GOODBYE, BUNNYKINS!

OKAY! LET'S *GO*, BENNY! WE'LL MEET RICK AND BABY AT THE *POLICE STATION*, AND--

JUST A *SEC*, ROGER.

THERE'S A *HEARSE*.

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A *FUNERAL* COMING.

OH?

VRROOOM!

IT LOOKS LIKE *OURS!*

STEP ON IT, BENNY!

HE'S *GAINING* ON US!

ZOOOM!

OH, *REALLY?*

EEEEEEK!

UH-OH... SHOULDA TAKEN A *LEFT*.

SKRK!

PREPARE TO MEET YOUR MAKER!

MY...?

SPEAKING OF MAKERS...

...DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW YOU'RE DOING THIS?

LEAVE MY MOTHER OUT OF THIS!

WOULDN'T IT BREAK HER HEART TO SEE YOU NOW?

ST-STOP...

SHE'D BE SO ASHAMED...

SHE'D PROBABLY MOVE AWAY, CHANGE HER REGISTRATION...

M-M-MOM? ÷sniff÷ THE SWEETEST OLD...

÷SOB÷ I NEVER MEANT...

CLINK!

÷BOO-HOO-HOO÷ WAAAAAAH!

CLINK

CLANK

DING

CLANG

HE'S BREAKING DOWN! HE'S GOING TO PIECES!

LET'S GET *OUTTA* HERE! *HE* WON'T BE GOING ANYWHERE!

WE OUGHT TO *CALL* SOMEONE FOR HIM...

AT THE POLICE STATION...

YOU'RE *SURE* THIS IS THE GUY?

WOULD *YOU* FORGET THOSE *TEETH*?

JUST CHECK THE *RECORDS*, PLEASE.

AND THE *LIMO*... WHAT'S HIS NAME?

THIS GUY CALLED HIM *STRETCH*.

OKAY, I'LL LOOK.

ROGER, WHERE'VE YOU *BEEN*?

WE GOT *CHASED* BY THIS *HEARSE*, AND...

TELL ME ON THE *WAY*.

ON THE WAY *WHERE*?

BACK TO TOONTOWN.

WHERE THE *CYCLES* WENT FOR YOU AND *BENNY*.

OH, NOT *AGAIN*!

DON'T WORRY, BENNY, *THIS* TIME THEY'LL BE STOPPED *FOR GOOD*.

HEY, CHIEF! LOOKIT!

LET'S GO, BOYS!

RUMBLE

RUMBLE

VRRRROOM!

CHEEZE!

FREEZE!

P-P-P-P-PLEASE!

SOON, BACK AT THE POLICE STATION...

YOU GET THEM TO *TALK*?

NAW. I THINK THEY'RE STILL *SCARED* OF THE *BOSS* CAR, *STRETCH*. AS LONG AS HE'S *FREE*, EVEN THEIR *TIRES* WON'T SQUEAL.

WE *PICKED UP* STRETCH AND THE *CAR DEALER*. BUT THEIR RECORDS ARE *CLEAN*. NOTHING MORE SERIOUS THAN TOONTOWN *PARKING* TICKETS!

UNLESS ONE OF THEM *TALKS*, WE'RE *STUCK*.

BUT JESSICA AND BABY HERMAN *HEARD*...

SO? IT'S *THEIR* WORD AGAINST THE SUSPECTS'.

SORRY, FELLAS.

YOU MEAN THAT'S *IT*?!

ROGER, THERE'S JUST *NO PROOF* THAT THEY'VE COMMITTED *SERIOUS CRIMES!*

BUT WHAT ABOUT *FUNNY* ONES? AFTER ALL, STRETCH *IS* A *TOON!*

FUNNY *CRIMES*?

HMMM... NOW THAT'S THE *SCREWIEST* IDEA...

SAY, *PAL*...

YOU! HAVEN'T YOU CAUSED US *ENOUGH* TROUBLE?

THIS IS *HARRASSMENT!* WE'RE *CLEAN!*

WHAT ABOUT *THESE*?

THEY'RE JUST *PARKING TICKETS!* WHAT'S WRONG WITH ILLEGAL *PARKING*?

IN SOMEONE'S *BATHROOM*?

IN *TOONTOWN*, THAT'S A *PARKING TICKET*... BUT NOT IN THE *HUMAN* WORLD!

THAT'S WHY ROGER'S *STUDIO HEAD* WOULDN'T HIRE YOU! YOU'RE TOO *RECKLESS*... EVEN FOR A *TOON!*

HE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT DO SOMETHING *DANGEROUS* LIKE--

LIKE SENDING A *MOTORCYCLE GANG* AGAINST DEFENSELESS *CABS* AND *RABBITS!*

UH, RIGHT. THANKS, ROGER.

NOW, IF ANYONE *TOLD* ALL THE *OTHER* STUDIO HEADS ABOUT YOUR TICKETS... NO ONE WOULD *EVER* HIRE YOU *AGAIN!*

YOU WOULDN'T *TELL*...

...YOU *WOULDN'T*...

HE MADE ME DO IT! *BOB!* ATTACKING THE CARS WAS *HIS* IDEA!

LET'S MAKE A *DEAL!* I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING--

TELL THE STENO AT THE *IMPOUND LOT.*

THE *COPS* ARE WAITING *OUTSIDE!*

YOU WOULDN'T'VE *REALLY* TOLD ANYONE, *WOULD* YOU, RICK?

I MEAN, WHEN YOU TOLD ME TO PLAY *ALONG* AND FOLLOW YOUR *LEAD*, I--

ROGER! DO YOU THINK I'M A *BLACKMAILER?* I WAS JUST *BLUFFING!*

LATER...

WHAT ABOUT THE *MORTICIAN*? DID YOU GET *HIM*?

SURE THING.

WHEN I WAS IN *DRIVER'S ED*, DOCTOR, ALL THE *OTHER* CARS MADE *FUN* OF ME...

WE FIGURE HE MIGHT BE *CURABLE*.

THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING...

RICK? CAN YOU COME *OUTSIDE*?

YEA! OUR HEROES! ATTABOY! YEA, ROGER! YEA, RICK!

RICK, IN *GRATITUDE*, THE CARS HAVE VOTED YOU AN *HONORARY TOON*!

THAT MEANS YOU CAN *ALWAYS* GET A TOON CAB... FOR *FREE*!

ER, *THANKS*, GUYS. BUT *ROGER* DID A *LOT* OF THE *WORK*!

OH, WE KNOW *THAT*.

AND WE'RE REWARDING HIM, *TOO*. RIGHT, ROGER?

YEAH. I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO *TIP*!

End

ROGER RABBIT™ in the "CANDY CANE MUTINY"

NOW, NOW, MR. RABBIT...HOW CAN I EXAMINE YOUR *TEETH* IF YOU *DON'T* OPEN YOUR MOUTH?

NOW SAY "AH!"

EEK!

?

KR2390

AH

DON'T BE SHY. I'M ONLY YOUR *DENTIST*, HMMM?

THAT'S BETTER.

DON'T BE *NERVOUS*... A BIG MOVIE STAR LIKE YOU *SHOULD* HAVE A BIG, HEALTHY SMILE.

HOW'S *THIS* FEEL?

WELL, NOW THAT YOU *MENTION* IT...

EEEEEEEEEE

YOWEEEEEEE

TSK, TSK.

YOU SHOULD SEE ME MORE OFTEN. YOU *MUST* STAY AWAY FROM *SWEETS*! *NO MORE CANDY!*

NOT *ANY*?

NONE... NOT UNTIL YOUR NEXT CHECK-UP! YOUR *SWEET TOOTH* IS TOO *SENSITIVE!*

SO WATCH IT!

SO... I *DON'T* GET ANY *CANDY* FOR A WHILE. *BIG DEAL!* THEN *WHY* IS IT THAT... I *SUDDENLY* HAVE A CRAVING FOR A *CANDY CANE*?!

?

I--

BOING!

OOOH!

A CANDY STORE! A PALACE OF PEPPERMINT... A NIRVANA OF NOUGAT... A SHANGRI-LOLLIPOP!

CANDY SHOP

OH BOY! GUMDROPS! LICORICE! TOFFY! CHOCOLATE! AND =DROOL= CANDY CANES!!

PEPPERMINT

SPEARMINT

WHAT AM I SAYING?! NO! NEVER AGAIN!

OH, IT'S TOO CRUEL!

THE PAIN! THE AGONY! THE CARAMEL CENTERS!

=SIGH= SO NEAR, YET SO FAR!

MAYBE I CAN SNIFF THE WRAPPERS!

HIYA, BOOBY!

YA WANT SOME CANDY, HUH?

EEK!

NO, HE DOESN'T, DO YOU, ROGER?

YAH!

YOU WANT CANDY? WELL, THEN, GO GET SOME, BOOBY!

NO, WAIT!

CANDY

EEEOOOOCH!

JAB!

OH! LOOK OUT!

CRA H!

OUCH!

I'LL BET THAT SMARTS!

EVEN I DON'T WANT THIS MUCH --

OH, HI! SORRY ABOUT DROPPING IN... I JUST CAME IN TO BROWSE.

TAP!

TAP!

TAP!

CUSTOMERS LIKE YOU I DON'T NEED!

BOOM!

NOW THEN, HAVE WE LEARNED OUR LESSON?

CANDY IS DANDY BUT KICKER IS QUICKER?

=SIGH= WELL, I THINK WE SHOULD GO HOME. REMEMBER WHAT DR. ZILCH SAID...

YEAH! HE SAID YOU SHOULD SEE HIM MORE OFTEN!

WHY, IF YOU DON'T, THE POOR OL' DOC COULD GO *OUTTA BUSINESS!*

GOSH. I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT LIKE *THAT.*

WELL, I'VE GOT A WHOLE *NICKEL*...THAT OUGHTA BUY *SOME* CANDY...

BUYING CANDY?! BOOBY, YER A GENIUS. I *NEVER* WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF *THAT!*

GEE.

MUNCH! MUNCH!

HERE I GO... THERE'S A BON-BON WITH MY NAME ON IT... A MINT WITH MY INITIALS... A JELLY BEAN WITH MY AREA CODE...

WANNA BET?

PLOP!

OOH!!...

NOOOOOOO!

ZOOT!

CRUNCH!

YOU AGAIN, EH?!

...AND STAY OUT!

BOOM!

SEE WHAT LISTENING TO THIS GUY GETS YOU? HE'S NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!

AW, GO SOAK YER HALO.

HMPF WELL, IT'S TIME TO PUT A STOP TO THIS NONSENSE AND GO HOME. COME ALONG, ROGER.

OH, YEAH? WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

C'MON, BOOBY.

EEK!

CANDY

HEY!

LEGGO! HE'S SEEN THE LIGHT, MENDED HIS WAYS, OVERCOME HIS BASER INSTINCTS...

URK! IZZAT SO?! YOU WANT HIM?...

YOU GOT HIM!

ZOOM!

WHAMO!

-OOG- WHAT-- HEY, WHERE'D THE OTHER GUY GO?!

OH, HE'S TIED UP FOR A WHILE...

NOW GET IN THERE AND GET THAT CANDY!

HUH?! WHAT CHANGED YOUR MIND?

BOOM!

UH-OH.

YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS, BUT I REALLY CAN WALK THROUGH A DOORWAY.

TAP! TAP! TAP!

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.

NDY

NOW TAKE YOUR TEN CENT CANDY CANE, WHICH I SELL TO YOU FOR FIVE MEASLY CENTS...

AND DON'T COME BACK!

CRASH!

OH, WELL. IT WAS WORTH IT! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CANDY CANE!

YUM!

CRACK!

WHATTAYA KNOW! A TOOTHFUL AND HIS BUNNY ARE SOON PARTED!

DR. ZILCH! I'LL NEVER DISOBEY YOU AGAIN!...

YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO CRUEL...

...BOOBY!

THE END

The Toontown Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Editor:

I loved **Roger Rabbit** #4's back-up story, "Cotton-Tailspin." It was so funny I laughed and fell to the floor. Write a lot more funny stories.

Also, can you please put a Disney comic book of **Roger Rabbit** featuring Benny the Cab as the star?

Anthony Covino
Waterbury, CT

Gee, Anthony, I don't know. Making Benny the Cab important in a story--seems risky.

* * *

Dear Writers:

I am so happy that you made a **Roger Rabbit** comic book. I hope you never stop making this comic.

By the way, when is Roger's birthday?

Casey Burton
Henderson, KY

Beats me, Casey--but if I had to bet, I'd lay my money on April Fool's Day.

* * *

Dear people:

The new **Roger Rabbit** comic books are really good, except for one thing. The stories are turning out to be kind of dull. Try to brighten up things with some funny jokes or humorous scenes, okay?

Charles Roecker
Weatogue, CT

*Humor? In **Roger Rabbit**? Heaven forbid!*

Personally, I think that our backup stories are pretty funny, and the lead has its share of good gags--but everyone has his or her own idea of what's funny. I hope that in the future, we satisfy yours.

* * *

Dear Disney:

I would like to know if Roger likes Bugs Bunny. Does he?

By the way, I loved all your comics so far! One thing, though: I would like Benny to be in them more. I am also looking forward to further issues, and I think they would be nicer and funnier with Benny the Cab.

Unknown
Summerside, PEI
Canada

Another vote for Benny! As you know, he's in this issue; he'll be important in #8, too. Stay Tooned.

I don't know if Roger likes Bugs Bunny, but I'm sure that they've met; Bugs was among the Toons who joined Roger at the end of Who Framed Roger Rabbit.

One last thing--sign your letters from now on, okay? I'd like this letter column to be a friendly place where we can chat, but reading letters from anonymous correspondents is like talking to someone who's hiding behind a mask.

* * *

Dear Editor:

Part of the fun of watching the movie *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* is looking for cameo appearance by other famous cartoon characters.

Why not carry this idea over into Roger's comic book adventures? I realize you would run into copyright problems by using Toons from other studios, but how about working Mickey, Donald, Goofy or other Disney favorites into the stories once in a while?

In addition (if I may be allowed to make two suggestions for the price of one postage stamp), the movie never explained how Roger and his cartoon colleagues were able to leap off their animators' drawing boards and into the real world. Is there any chance that you will present us with a tale explaining the origin of this phenomenon? I'm sure it would be fascinating!

Thanks for bringing us comics with top-quality art work, stories and printing. I'll keep snapping them up as long as you keep dishing them out!

Patrick Jordan
Ponca City, OK

Generally, we don't mix Mickey and other Disney characters with Roger because they're completely owned by The Walt Disney Company, while Roger belongs to both Disney and Amblin Entertainment. Mixing the characters would present huge problems of copyright and accounting.

But we can, once in a blue moon, do tiny guest appearances, as in last issue's "Nuts and Volts."

As regards Roger's origins: for various reasons that I'm not free to discuss, we can't go into that right now. Maybe in the future.

* * *

Next issue

Jessica's kidnapped! A Toon genie has her--but something bigger than an abduction seems to be going on. And it involves some nasty Toon bullets. Script by Kate Worley; art by Cosme Quartieri.

And: a radio program has Roger spooked. A strangler from Mars is reported to be on the way to Earth--and to Roger! Doug Rice and Bill Langley present "Dial M for Roger."

David Seidman
Editor

* * *

Credits

"Taxi Turmoil"
Written by **Kate Worley**
Penciled by **Cosme Quartieri**
Inked by **Carlos Garzon** and **Dave Simons**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"The Candy Cane Mutiny"
Written by **Doug Rice**
Penciled by **Bill Langley**
Inked by **Jose Marzan, Jr.**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
Colored by **Carl Gafford**

Cover
Penciled by **Keith Tucker**
Inked by **Gary Martin**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**
(Thanks to **Bob Foster** for Roger's dialogue)

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

7
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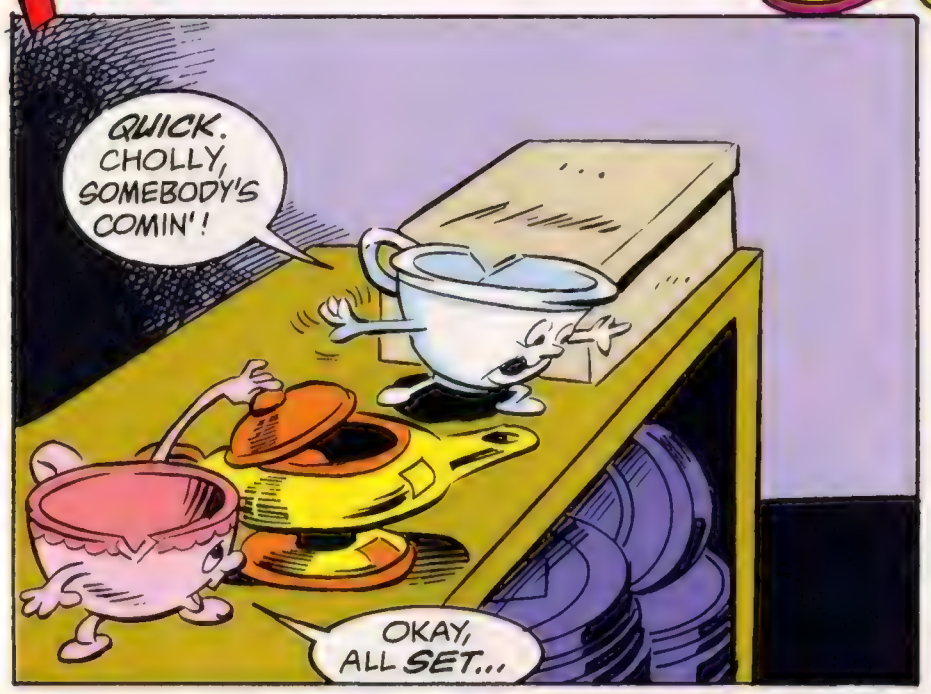
ROGER RABBIT™

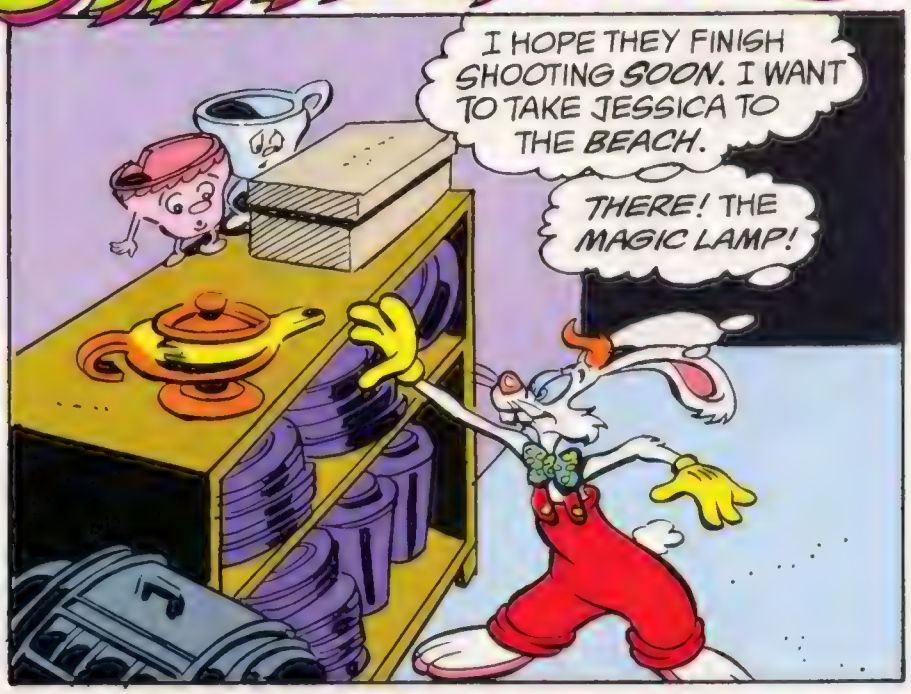
EDUARDO, GE
E LAMP.

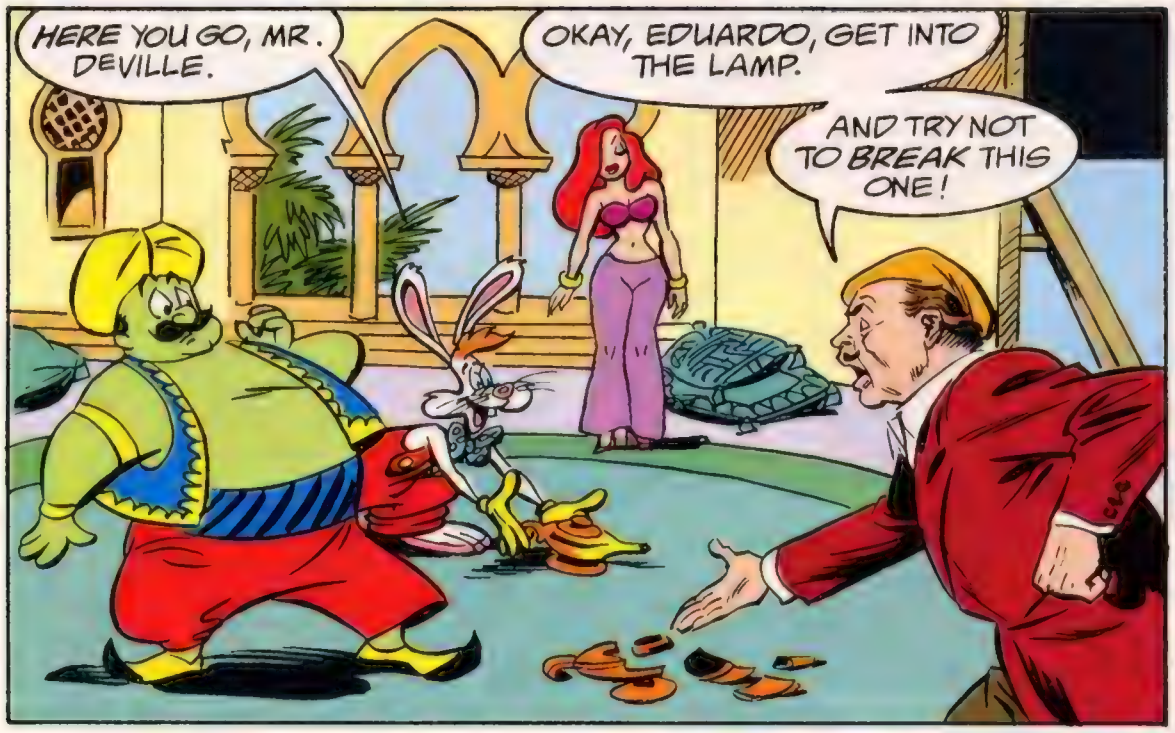
I'M HANGING OUT WITH THE *WRONG CALIBER* OF PEOPLE!

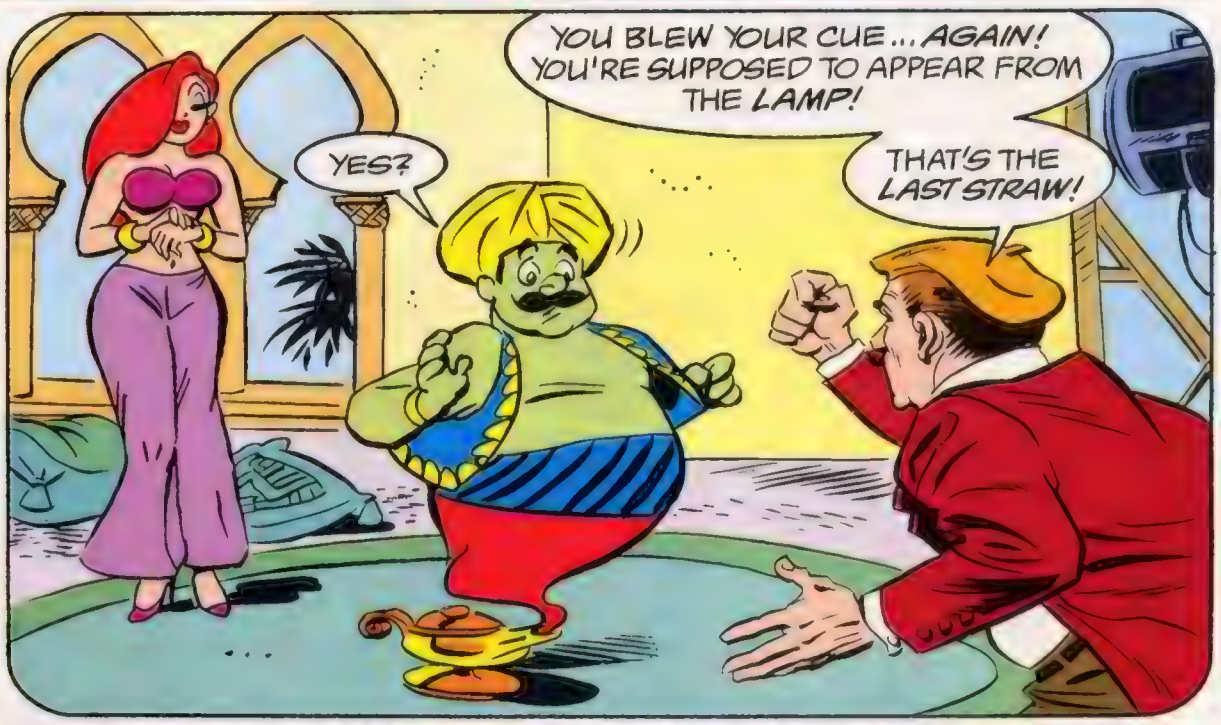
KR 1790

ROGER RABBIT in "DJINN GAME"









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LISTEN, MR. DEVILLE, I'M SURE HE DIDN'T *MEAN*...

BUTTON UP, ROGER!

IT'S *HIS* FOUL-UPS THAT ARE FORCING US TO SHOOT ON A SUNDAY.

WELL, AFTER THIS PICTURE IS WRAPPED, YOU'RE *HISTORY*, UNDERSTAND?

NOW, GET BACK IN THE LAMP, *TUBBY*, AND *THIS* TIME...

TUBBY?!?

I'LL GET *IN*, ALL RIGHT!

BUT NOT ALONE!

JESSICA!

WE'VE GOT TO GET HER *OUT* OF THERE!

UH... I'D BETTER CALL SECURITY... AND MR. *MAROON!*

DON'T WORRY, *SWEETHEART!*

I'M GONNA GET *RICK!*

ONE RABBIT-DASH LATER...

THIS BETTER BE *IMPORTANT*, DE VILLE.

I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A *VERY* CLOSE MATCH.

OH, IT'S *URGENT*, ALL RIGHT, MR. MAROON.

FLINT! *ROGER!*

=Groan= IF *YOU'RE* HERE, IT MUST BE A *DISASTER!*

JESSICA'S BEEN *KIDNAPPED!* SHE'S IN THE *LAMP!* WITH THE *GENIE!*

AFTER AN *EXPLANATION...*

ALL *RIGHT.* DE VILLE, GET THE *FIRE AXE* OR SOMETHING.

NO!!!

YOU *CAN'T* DO THAT, C.B.! IF YOU TRY TO *BREAK* IN THERE, THEY MIGHT BE...

=gulp!= ... *KILLED!*

SO WHAT'S YOUR SUGGESTION?

MAYBE IF *YOU* TALKED TO THIS--

--WHAT'S HIS *NAME?*

EDUARDO.

...YOU COULD TRY TO CALM HIM *DOWN*, OFFER HIM ANOTHER *JOB*...

AFTER *THIS?!* YOU MUST BE *JOKING!*

YOU WANT TO GET MRS. RABBIT *OUT*, DON'T YOU?

P-P-PLEASE, C.B.!

WHY'D I *EVER* LEAVE THE DRY GOODS BUSINESS?

♪ OH, EDUARDO... ♪

IN ANOTHER PART OF THE STUDIO...

...NOW, TAKE THOSE BOMBS UP TO MAROON'S OFFICE. AND HURRY!

YESSIR, MR. LAPOD.

THERE YOU ARE!

DID HE GET THE MESSAGE?

HE WILL SOON.

WE STUCK IT IN THE LAMP.

NOBODY SAW YOU?

WHO NOTICES A COUPLA MUGS LIKE US?

TOO TRUE!

WHO NOTICES ANY OF US?

WELL, AFTER WE TAKE OVER...

...EVERYBODY WILL RECOGNIZE US!

NOW, TO YOUR PLACES AND WAIT FOR EDUARDO'S SIGNAL!

WHILE, BACK AT THE SOUND STAGE...

...AND I'M *SURE* MR. DEVILLE DIDN'T *MEAN IT.*

DID YOU, MR. DEVILLE?

ER, um, HEAT OF THE MOMENT, *YOU* KNOW...

YEAH? WELL, *SO WHAT?*

YOU THINK I *WANT* THIS CRUMMY PART?

A *GENIE,* FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH PLAYING A *GENIE?*

NOBODY *CARES* ABOUT PARTS LIKE *THIS!*

STARS, LIKE *THAT* CLOWN, *THEY* GET ALL THE ATTENTION!

PLUS, I'M *ALLERGIC* TO APPEARING IN PUFFS OF *SMOKE.*

GUYS LIKE *ME, WE* DON'T GET ANY LAUGHS. WE DON'T GET THE *APPLAUSE!*

NOW, LOOK *HERE,* EDUARDO...

NO! YOU LOOK HERE!

US *BIT-PART TOONS* WANT MORE TO *SAY* ABOUT WHAT WE DO!

DON'T BE *RIDICULOUS!*

RIDICULOUS, AM I?

YOU'LL REGRET THAT!

WAIT! DON'T...

WHY, YOU BIG LUG!

I'M COMING IN AFTER...

=URK!=

HEH HEH HEH!

LET'S SEE YOU GET OUT OF THAT!

OH, GOOD GRIEF!

FLINT, HELP HIM GET LOOSE, WILL YOU?

=URMPH= YOU'RE IN THERE GOOD, PAL!

WE BETTER GET SOME SOAPY WATER...

WE CAN'T DO THAT!

WE COULD *DROWN* THEM!

ALL RIGHT, SOME *GREASE*, THEN.

NOW, EDUARDO, YOU DON'T *REALLY* WANT...

SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP!

SMOKE BOMBS

SIGNAL? FOR WHAT?

I DON'T LIKE THE *SOUND* OF THIS...

Almost set. Distract them for an hour, and then give the signal.

NOW TRY IT.

UNGGH!

BOOM!

YEEE-OWWW!

HEY! THERE'S THE SIGNAL!

IT'S EARLY.

WHO CARES? LET'S GO!

DARLING, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WHOO-OOO!

EDUARDO! HE'S GETTING AWAY!

CALL SECURITY. TELL THEM TO GET HIM!

C.B.! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE...

CHAAAARRGE!

YIKES!

C.B., JESSICA, QUICK!

HAVE THEY ALL GONE *NUTS?*

THIS MUST BE WHAT EDUARDO WAS *WAITING* FOR.

HEY! MR. *SPEAR!*

GET HIM, BOYS!

OLÉ!

GRRR!

AND *NOW...*

POOF!

GOOD *THINKING,* ROGER!

AND PRETTY *FUNNY,* TOO!

LET'S MAKE A *RUN* FOR MY *OFFICE*. WE SHOULD BE *SAFE* THERE.

GET DOWN!

HMMMMMM

CHOMP!

TH-TH-THAT WAS *CLOSE!*

I'LL SAY!

OH, NO... ROGER!

HMMMMMM!

THERE YOU GO, BOYS!

CLUNK!

YOU'RE HANDLING THIS *AWFULLY* WELL, ROGER!

I UNDERSTAND *TOONS*, THAT'S ALL.

CLONK!

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO YOUR *OFFICE*. WHERE IS IT?

AROUND THE CORNER. LET'S *GO*!

WE SHOULD BE SAFE *HERE*, UNTIL...

THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK, *MAROON*!

WHO ARE YOU?

TYPICAL! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR OWN ACTOR'S NAMES!

I'M SETH LA POD. AND YOU'RE IN MY TENTACLES NOW.

SINCE YOU DON'T GIVE ALL US TOONS THE ROLES WE DESERVE, WE'RE TAKING OVER!

HEY, YOU! CATCH!

HAH!

DID YOU THINK THAT'D STOP ME?

I'M A PROFESSIONAL ENTERTAINER! I CAN JUGGLE ANYTHING YOU THROW AT ME!

PLOP!

PLOP!

PLOP!

AND NOW, AS WE ENTERTAINERS SAY...

IT'S CURTAINS!

E-ENTERTAINER?

I'LL BET YOU HAVE A-PEEL!

WO-WO-WHOA!

HA-HA! GAVE YOU THE SLIP!

THUD!

NOW, YOU DO ME!

OH, GREAT, NOW ROGER'S GONE CRAZY!

OH, I GET IT!

YAY!
C'MON, APPLAUD!
CLAP CLAP CLAP
ARE YOU NUTS, FLINT?
DO IT!
HA HA HA! GREAT SHOW!
TERRIFIC!
BRAVO!
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
THANK YOU, THANK YOU...
NICE WORKING WITH YOU, ROGER!
MY PLEASURE!
WILL SOMEBODY EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
APPRECIATION, THAT'S WHAT!
QUICK, CALL THE GUARDS. TELL THEM ALL TO DO THE SAME THING.

JOHNSON! TELL ALL THE GUARDS, NO FORCE.

WHATEVER THE TOONS DO, JUST APPLAUD... AND LAUGH.

AND SO...

YAAAAH!!!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA! YEAH!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

CLAP CLAP CLAP

A THOUSAND LAUGHS LATER...

MR. MAROON! WE DID LIKE YOU SAID, LAUGHED AT 'EM...

...AND THEY JUST UP AND LEFT. HEADED BACK TO TOONTOWN!

I'LL BE SWITCHED! IT WORKED!

WELL, OF COURSE IT DID!

THAT'S ALL THEY *NEEDED*, C.B.... A LITTLE *ATTENTION*.

AUDIENCE DEPRIVATION DRIVES TOONS *CRAZY*.

I CAN *SEE* THAT, BUT...

7

ROGER, WE CAN'T USE *EVERYBODY* ALL THE TIME!

THERE MUST BE *SOMETHING* YOU CAN DO FOR THEM.

RICK, *YOU* UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU?

SURE, ROGER. BUT MR. MAROON HAS A *POINT*...

=GIGGLE=

STUDIO 7

DADDY, LOOK AT THE *TOONS*!

THEY'RE *SO FUNNY*!

MR. MAROON, MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING *BESIDES* CARTOONS...

A FEW DAYS LATER...

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A *BONUS* FOR THIS, FLINT.

THIS WAS A *BRILLIANT* IDEA!

WELCOME CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL

WELL, LIKE ROGER SAID, TOONS JUST WANT TO *ENTERTAIN.*

AND THE CHILDREN ARE A *WONDERFUL* AUDIENCE.

THE *PUBLICITY* ISN'T BAD, EITHER.

EDUARDO DOES A *GREAT* MAGIC ACT, DOESN'T HE?

AND ISN'T IT *SWEET* OF ROGER TO HELP HIM OUT?

TA-DAH!

OOOO...!

EASY ON THE *EARS*, P-P-PLEASE?

End

ROGER RABBIT in "DIAL M FOR ROGER"

BEEP! BEEP!

BENNY'S HERE...

I'M DOING JUST *ONE SHOW* TONIGHT, HONEY. SO I'LL BE HOME AT *ELEVEN.*

OH, MY DEAREST, I'LL COUNT THE *HOURS*, THE *MINUTES*, THE *SECONDS*, THE *FIRSTS...!*

KR2790

YOU TAKE *CARE* OF YOURSELF, HMM?

SWAK!

WOWEE! NOBODY CAN MAKE AN EXIT LIKE MY *JESSICA!*

SO, I'VE GOT THE HOUSE **ALL** TO MYSELF TONIGHT, JUST **PLENTY** OF...

...PEACE AND QUIET.

TOO QUIET... AND KINDA **LONELY** WITHOUT **JESSICA** AROUND!

I'M ALL **ALONE!** WHAT'LL I DO?

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO... **THE RADIO!!**

Z

CLICK!

THIS IS STATION **KUKU**, THE VOICE OF **TOONTOWN.**

I AM HORSE N. WELTZ...

TONIGHT, WE PRESENT A **SPECIAL BROADCAST** ON...

...THE STRANGLER FROM MARS!

...BUT FIRST A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR... THE RUBBER BABY BUGGY BUMPER COMPANY...

MARTIANS? CAN'T BE!

AND THAT WORD IS... BUY! BUY! BUY! BUY! BUY! BUY! BUY! BUY!

THEN AGAIN, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN TOONTOWN...

BETTER FORTIFY MYSELF FOR THE NEWS!

OUR REPORT UNFOLDS IN A TOWN LIKE **YOURS**... IN A **HOME** LIKE **YOURS**...

HIS VICTIMS ARE **ALONE**... HE **ALWAYS** KNOWS WHEN HIS VICTIMS ARE ALONE...

...FROM THE **VAST** GULF OF **SPACE** HE COMES...

...NEARER AND **NEARER**...

WITHIN THE DARK METAL ORB OF HIS **SHIP**, HE LOCATES HIS **PREY**...

THIS IS SILLY! I MUST HAVE **HEARD** WRONG! THERE **CAN'T** BE A STRANGLER FROM MARS...

...MAYBE IT'S THE **WRANGLER** FROM **AFAR!**

NO, IT'S THE **STRANGLER** FROM **MARS!**

DARN.

THIS **IS** SILLY! I **STILL** DON'T BELIEVE IT!

AND THEN THE STRANGLER **KNOCKS** ON THE VICTIM'S **DOOR**...

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

I DO BELIEVE! I DO, I DO, I *DO!*

OH, P-P-P-PLEASE LET IT BE A *NICE, NEIGHBORLY* FIEND FROM ANOTHER WORLD!

HELLO? TELEGRAM FOR ROGER RAB--

KNOCK! KNOCK!

WHAM!

WHEW! NOBODY HERE!

I HATE THIS JOB.

SLAM!

THE MARTIAN CAN TURN *INVISIBLE* AND HAS A *HUNDRED TENTACLES...*

TENTACLES! HOW COME I CAN'T GET *THROTTLED* BY TWO HANDS LIKE A *NORMAL* PERSON?

THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH *MARTIANS...*

THEY'RE *ALWAYS* INVADING! JUST *ONCE* YOU THINK THEY'D *WAIT* FOR AN *INVITATION!*

...AND SOON AFTER...

NOW WHAT?

THE MARTIAN CAN CHANGE ITS *SHAPE* UNTIL IT LOOKS LIKE AN *EARTHLING!*

WHOO BOY!

THAT'S *AWFUL!!* NOW THAT STRANGLER COULD *LOOK LIKE ANYBODY!...*

...EVEN M-M--

ME!

AAH-OOO-GAH!

THE *CREATURE* CAN TRANSFORM INTO SOMEONE YOU *KNOW--*

--EVEN SOMEONE YOU *LOVE!*

?!

BY THE TIME YOU PENETRATE THE MARTIAN'S *DISGUISE*, IT WILL BE *TOO LATE!*

HE WILL RAISE HIS SYNTHETIC HAND AND KNOCK ON *YOUR DOOR* AGAIN!

UH-OH.

HMM...

NOT A SOUND... NOT A PEEP... NOT A--

KNOCK! KNOCK!

THE MARTIAN *WAITS*... IT *KNOWS* THAT *YOU CANNOT RESIST* A KNOCK AT YOUR *DOOR!*

IT *KNOWS* ME! OH, NO! I *GOTTA* SAY IT...

=SIGH=

WHO'S THERE?

IT'S *JESSICA*, HONEY. I FORGOT MY *KEYS*...

THAT *AIN'T* FUNNY--

AWRIGHT! WHAT'VE YOU DONE TO MY JESSICA, YOU MONSTER FROM ANOTHER PLANET, YOU!?

OH, ROGER!

HAVE YOU BEEN LISTENING TO SOME SCARY RADIO PROGRAM?

WELL...THIS WAS A NEWS REPORT...

OH, ROGER... YOU KNOW HOW THE RADIO PEOPLE LIKE TO MAKE THEIR SHOWS SOUND REAL ...HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF HORSE N. WELTZ'S FAMOUS HOAXES?

OH, YEAH.

IT SURE SOUNDED LIKE A MARTIAN WAS COMING...

DO I LOOK LIKE A MARTIAN?

NOPE...NO MARTIANS HERE!

SMAK!

LOOK!... HERE'S A TELEGRAM FOR YOU... "DEAR MR. RABBIT: MISSED MY FLIGHT TO EARTH. MAYBE NEXT TIME." (SIGNED) THE STRANGLER FROM MARS, ESQ.

HUH!?!

NOW...

WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR FURNITURE?

THE END

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Editor Dave:

Roger Rabbit #5--"Justifiable Hamicide!"--was just the sort of story I wrote about in my last letter: A story about show biz. Especially since you gave more space to my favorite Toon, Jessica.

It was also nice to see Roger use his noodle. He is a lot smarter than he seems. In fact, I wouldn't be surprised if he was the perfectionist on the Maroon back lot.

In the future, why not plan a more serious story? The very best clowns are measured not just by their laughs but also by their ability to evoke sadness. While Roger Rabbit is an ace at slapstick, he also has the ability to be a tragic figure. Stretch the characters. Even Toons can be three-dimensional.

Lowell Rapaport
Bayside, NY

* * *

Dear Len, David, Etc.,

A publicity stunt gone awry, eh? Good plot. I liked the way it turned out--allowing Roger to find the one primary clue to clear Wolfe. I like mysteries, even Toon-style ones, so this one was a pip. Perhaps for a future flick (and I've read that there may not be another short for a spell), you could have Roger do a satire on, say, Sherlock Holmes or even super-spy James Bond.

At least we know Roger is a better sleuth than an inventor, as demonstarted in "Nuts 'n' Volts," which was fairly good in itself.

Here's a thought: For a change of pace, why not do a full-issue tales in either format--either a mystery or a book-length comedy? I think an occasional break break from the two-episode-per-issue format may be welcome, especially if you want to do an annual (a first for Disney). The choice is yours, unless you want to throw it to the constituency.

Jacob Gilbert
Troy, NY

So you want a spy story. Is next issue soon enough? And there's the possibility of a full-lengther in 1991. I'll keep you posted.

Dear Editor,

The recent work by Cosme Quartieri in this title has been a pleasant surprise. His outings in **DuckTales** have always been first-rate, but hey, this guy can draw humans, too! Intermingling of humans and Toons is not easy, but Cosme makes it look effortless. He is at once sufficiently cartoony and realistic. Goes to show, you just can't "type" a good artist.

Joe Torcivia
Brooklyn, NY

* * *

Dear Editor,

I have found the new series of comic books very enjoyable. However, some of the stories were hard to follow, such as "Justifiable Hamicide" by Kate Worley. Once figured out, though, they can be very entertaining.

Why does Jessica always wear the same dress and pair of high-heeled shoes? They look very uncomfortable. And what would happen if a Toon were shot? In the movie, Toons couldn't be hurt except by Dip. Will Dip ever be in the comic series?

Angela Ecklun
Cape May, NJ

*Next issue features Dip. Jessica doesn't always wear the same costume--our backup story in **Roger #2** showed her in an exercise leotard, and next issue gets her into a costume that guys in the audience will love. As to what might happen if a Toon were shot: I asked Benny the Cab, but he said that he wasn't real eager to find out.*

* * *

Dear Toon Poltroons,

Ogerray Abbitray #5 asway ellssway. Eepkay upyay ethay oodgay orkway.

Mark Phillips
Johnson City, TN

Earday Arkmay,

Eepersjay! Anksthay orfay ethay omplimentcay! Ownay, ancay lay opstay alkingtay ikelay isthay?

Ogerray Abbitray

Dear Editor,

I am not satisfied with the work you put into your comic book. Besides the lack of humor, the story plots are not that interesting. It is hard to believe that Disney is actually doing this. If this keeps up, then I get an extra dollar fifty a month.

Charles Roecker
Weatogue, CT

Gee, I like what we're doing--but if you want a change of pace, wait for issues #10 and #11. Not that the next two issues are slouches, either. Speaking of which...

* * *

Next issue: If you think that one Roger is wild, try two. Yes, Roger's got a double--but is he what (or who) he seems? Only Kate Worley, Cosme Quartieri and new inker Jose Marzan Jr. know for sure. (Well, I know, but hey, I commissioned the story.) Join us for "The Spies of Life!"

And: Meet Benny the Cab's cousin, Lenny the Plane! Lenny wants Roger as his pilot--but Lenny goes wild on him at 20,000 feet. Doug Rice and Bill Langley deliver "Top Bun"!

David Seidman, Editor

* * *

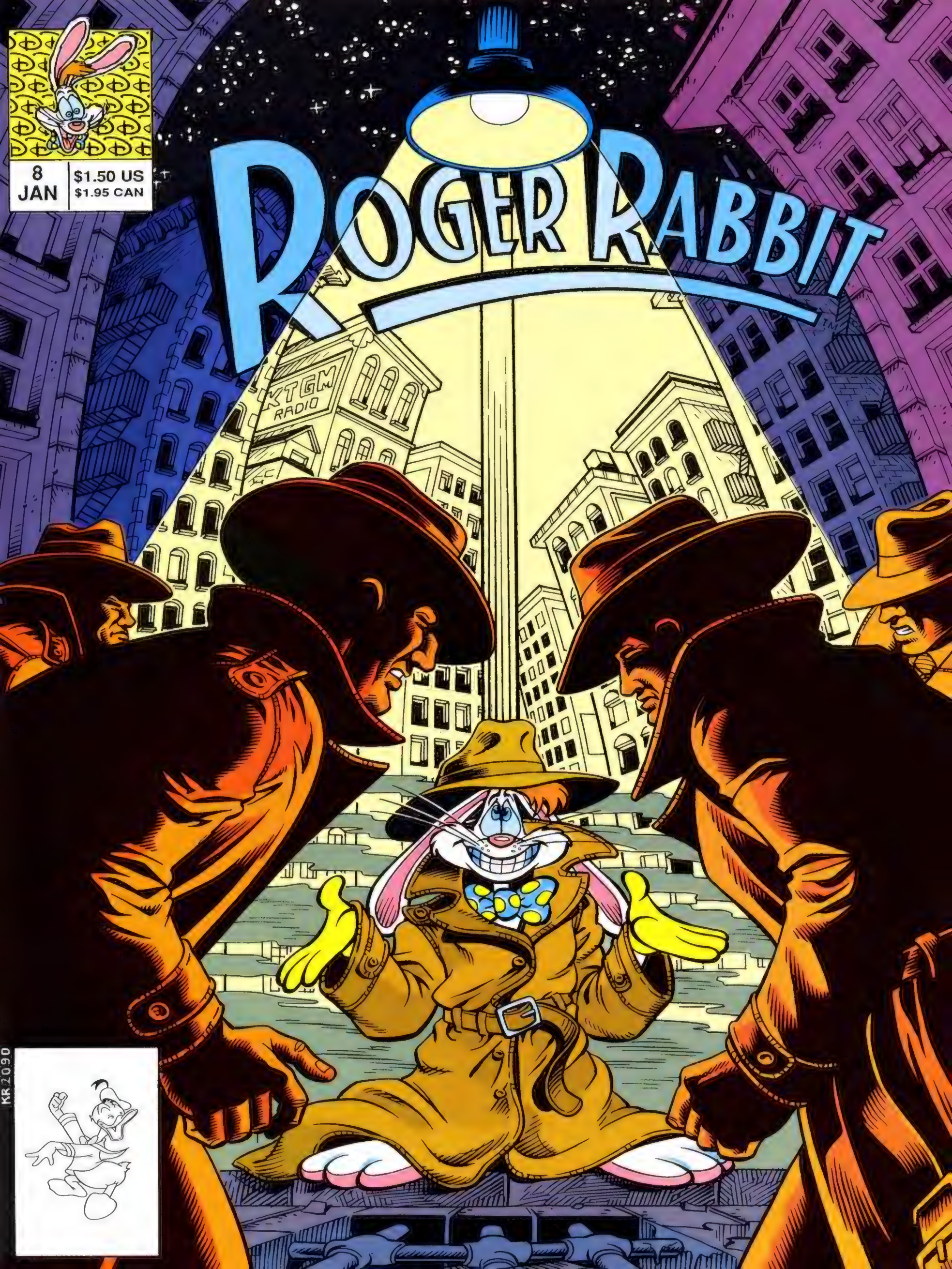
Credits

"Djinn Game"
Written by **Kate Worley**
Penciled by **Cosme Quartieri**
Inked by **Dave Simons** and **Carlos Garzon**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Carl Gafford**

"Dial M for Roger"
Written by **Doug Rice**
Art by **Bill Langley**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled by **Keith Tucker** (with an assist from **Jim Mitchell**)
Inked by **Gary Martin**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**


8
JAN
$1.50 US
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ROGER RABBIT
KTGM
RADIO
KR 2090

GEE, THAT WAS FUN!

I JUST LOVE MAKING THE CREW LAUGH LIKE THAT, DON'T YOU?

I JUST HOPE YOU SAVED A LITTLE FOR THE BENEFIT TONIGHT.

OH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT!

SEE YOU THERE!

HEY, RABBIT!

HUH?

YAAAA!!

DIP!!

DIP

KR3190

ROGER RABBIT in "THE SPIES OF LIFE"

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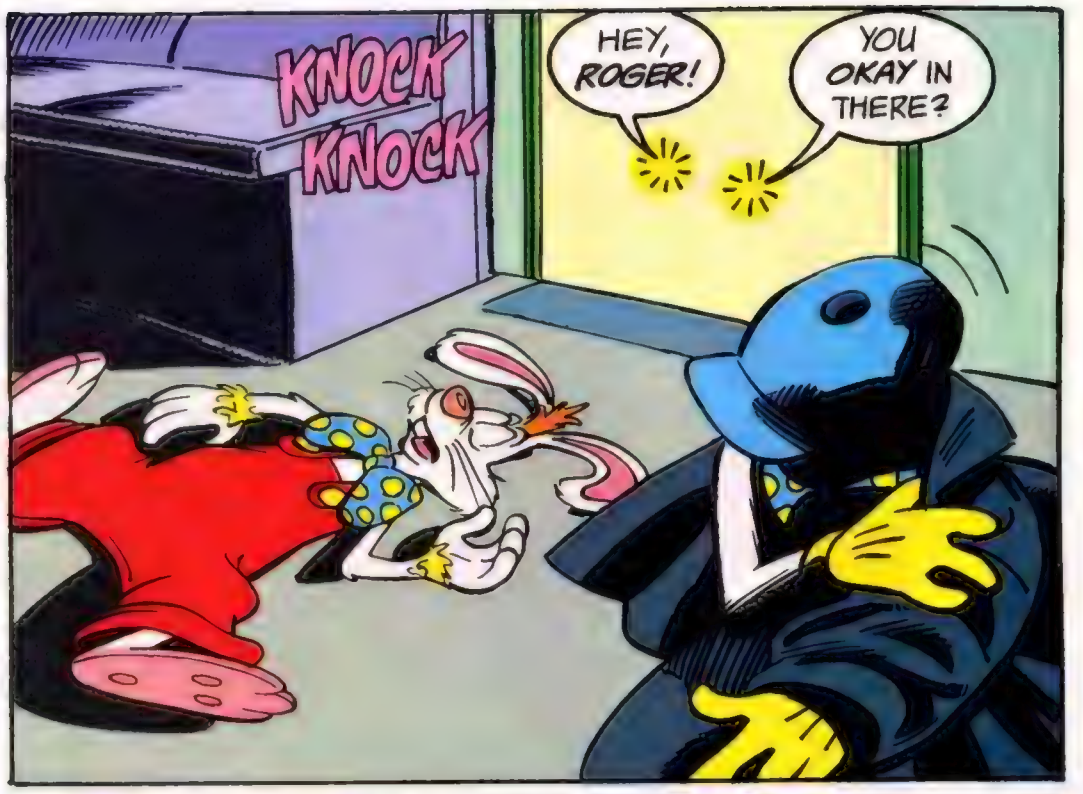
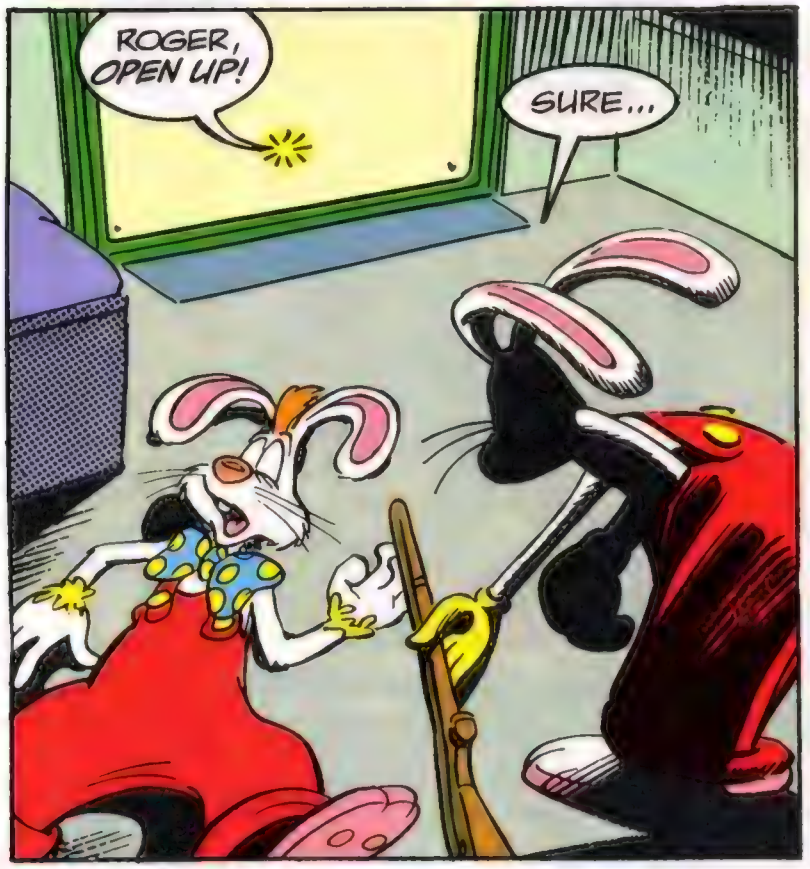
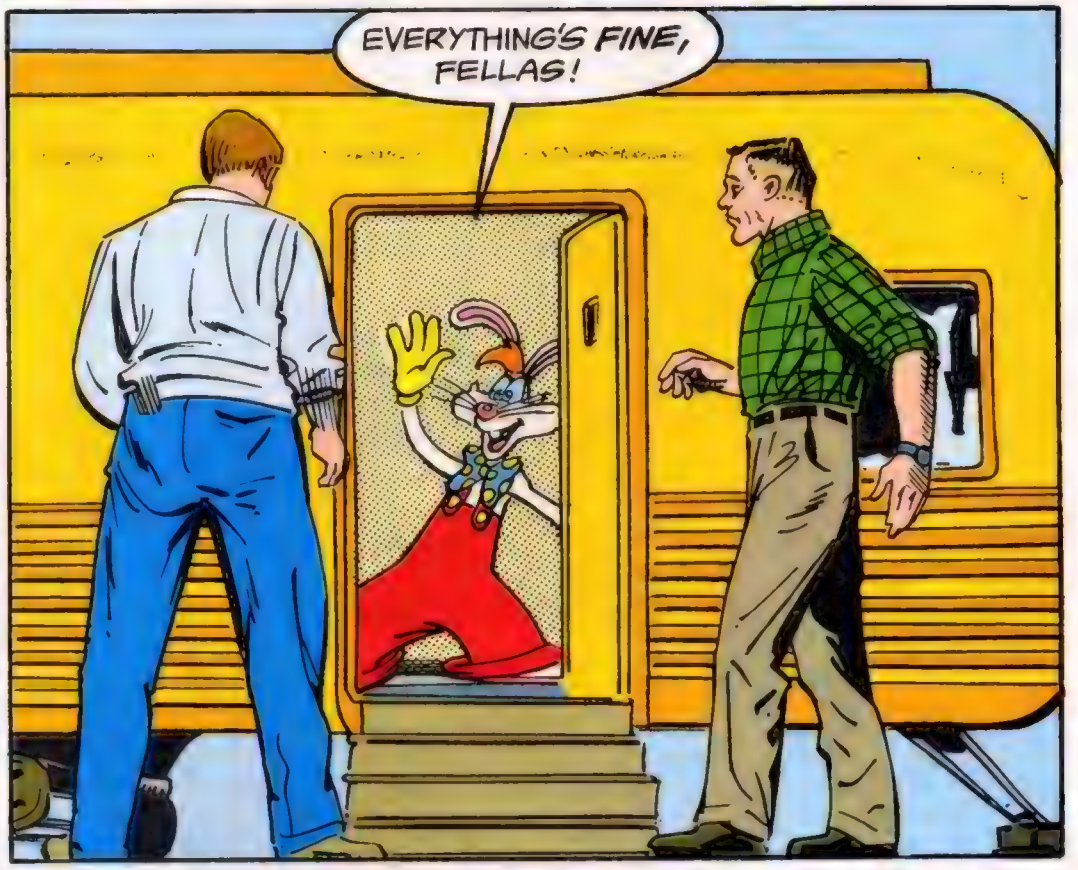
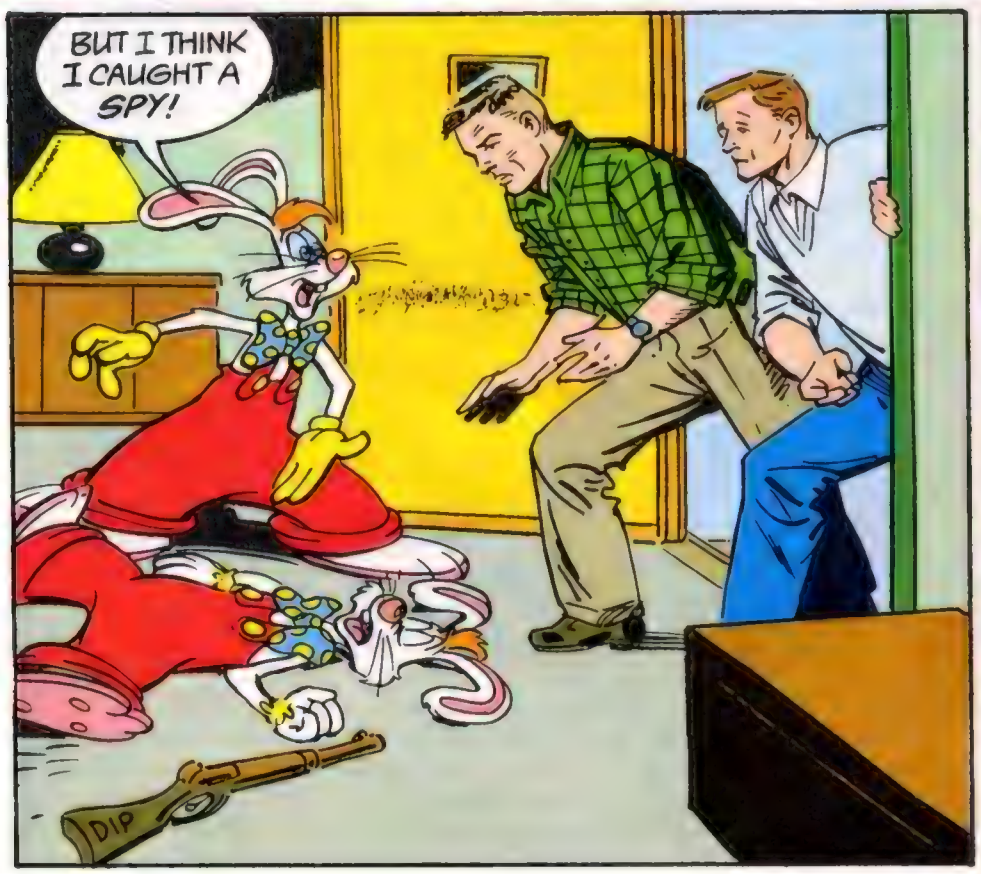
POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

HEY, THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SCREAM!
I THINK IT CAME FROM ROGER'S TRAILER.


KNOCK KNOCK
HEY, ROGER!
YOU OKAY IN THERE?


ROGER, OPEN UP!
SURE...


EVERYTHING'S FINE, FELLAS!


BUT I THINK I CAUGHT A SPY!
DIP

A SPY?!?
GOSH, HE LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU!
EXCEPT FOR ONE THING...
DIP

SEE? NO GLOVES!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE'S A--

WHEN I CAME IN, HE WAS ON MY PHONE, ASKING IF THE BOMBS WERE IN PLACE AND READY TO GO OFF!

THEN HE TRIED TO KILL ME ... WITH DIP!

DIP

WHA HAPPEN'...?

SEE? HERE'S THE GUN.

YIKES!

DON'T TRY ANYTHING, YOU!

DAVE, CALL THE COPS.

WE'LL HANG ON TO THIS JOKER.

HEY, CHARLIE! IT'S ME, ROGER!

YEAH, SURE-- YOU IMPOSTOR! NOW, DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY!

BUT FUNNY'S ALL I KNOW!

DAVE, WATCH OUT!

CLUNK!

OOPS.

GEE, DAVE, I'M REALLY SORRY...

WHY, YOU DIRTY, LITTLE...

YIPES!

CRASH!

I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO SEND A GET WELL CARD.

CHARLIE, QUICK! I GOTTA STOP HIM! WHAT'S THE NUMBER OF THE GATE GUARD?

'NIGHT, GIL!

ER, G'NIGHT, ROGER.

BRRRING!

YEAH?

WHAT? OMIGOSH...

HEY, ROGER! I HEARD ALL THE RUCKUS.

NO, THANKS, UHH... BENNY.

I BETTER GIVE YA A LIFT HOME.

BUT, ROG, YOU WANNA BE FRESH FOR...

JUST LEAVE ME ALONE, OKAY?

I'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT! I'M GOING HOME!

THAT AIN'T LIKE ROGER.

AND THAT AIN'T THE WAY TO HIS HOUSE!

I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHAT'S UP!

AT RICK FLINT'S OFFICE...

RIIICK!!!

YAH!

RICK, YOU GOTTA *HELP* ME! THIS GUY, HE TRIED TO *DIP* ME...

...I MEAN, *I* TRIED TO DIP ME...

YECH!

WHAT'S *THIS* ALL OVER YOUR...

HANDS?

THE *DIP* TOOK MY *GLOVES* OFF--

NOT VERY *WELL*. *HERE*, WIPE THAT SLOP OFF.

--AND *THEN* THE *SPY* PLANTED THE GUN ON *ME!*

LOOK, JUST TRY TO TELL ME ABOUT IT IN SOME KIND OF *LOGICAL* ORDER, *OKAY?*

WELL... I GUESS I CAN *TRY.*

ELSEWHERE...

HAVE YOU TAKEN CARE OF THAT *ROGER* CLOWN?

WELL, *YES* AND *NO*.

WHAT DOES *THAT* MEAN?

THAT CHEESY ERSATZ *DIP* YOUR GUYS GAVE ME WASN'T *STRONG* ENOUGH.

YOU MEAN, HE *ESCAPED*?!?

NOT *COMPLETELY*. IT TOOK HIS *GLOVES* OFF.

I COULDN'T *FINISH* HIM, AND THE *CREW* BUSTED IN.

BUT SINCE *I* HAVE GLOVES...

...I MADE THE CREW BELIEVE *I* WAS THE *REAL* ROGER...

...AT LEAST AS LONG AS I HAVE *THIS* JUNK ON.

DON'T WORRY, YOU WON'T HAVE TO WEAR IT *LONG*.

JUST TILL *TONIGHT*.

AFTER WE *WRECK* THAT BENEFIT, THERE WON'T *BE* ANY ROGER RABBIT.

OR ANY MAROON STUDIOS.

GET YOUR *MAKEUP* BACK ON.

I *DON'T* LIKE THE *LOOKS* OF THIS.

I'D BETTER CALL *FLINT*, SEE IF HE KNOWS WHAT ROGER'S MIXED *UP* IN HERE.

ALL-AMERICAN IMPORTS

YOU RICK FLINT?

ADAMS, F.B.I. THIS IS AGENT BROWN.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, GENTLEMEN?

YOU KNOW A ROGER RABBIT?

YEAH, I KNOW ROGER. WHY?

WE GOT A CALL FROM MAROON STUDIOS, ABOUT A SPY DISGUISED AS ROGER RABBIT.

SINCE YOU KNOW RABBIT, WE THOUGHT HE MIGHT TRY TO SUCK YOU IN.

WELL, I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY FAKE ROGER.

LOOK, FELLA, THIS IS SERIOUS. WE'RE TALKING BOMBINGS!

YOU GET ANY INFO, YOU COME TO US WITH IT.

YOU HOLD OUT, YOU COULD BE IN BIG TROUBLE!

LOSING YOUR LICENSE WOULD BE THE LEAST OF IT.

OKAY, ROGER, YOU CAN COME DOWN NOW.

GEE, RICK, I DIDN'T MEAN TO GET *YOU* IN TROUBLE.

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WRAP THIS UP *QUICK*.

WHY WOULD ANYBODY PUT IN A RINGER FOR *YOU*?

HAVE YOU BEEN DOING ANY SPECIAL *WORK* LATE--?

OMIGOSH! THE *BENEFIT*!

THE *STUDIO'S* SPONSORING A *BENEFIT SHOW* FOR THE *SAVINGS BOND DRIVE*. IT'LL BE AT ONE OF THE *SOUND STAGES*.

ALL MAROON TOONS ARE SUPPOSED TO PERFORM THERE. *I'LL* DO SKITS WITH BABY HERMAN AND BENNY AND...*hulp!*...*JESSICA!*

RRRING!

RICK, I'VE GOT TO *WARN* HER!

HELLO?

RICK, THIS IS *BENNY.*

I THINK ROGER'S IN SOME KIND OF *TROUBLE.*

I FOLLOWED HIM DOWN TO THIS JOINT IN THE *WAREHOUSE DISTRICT,* AND...

WHAT?!?

BENNY, COME GET US *RIGHT AWAY!*

THAT'S NOT THE REAL ROGER!

I'LL BE RIGHT *THERE!*

SOON, DOWN IN THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT...

ALL-AMERICAN IMPORTS

THAT'S THE JOINT.

HE WENT IN, AND DIDN'T COME *OUT!*

"ALL-AMERICAN IMPORTS," HUH? MAKES SENSE.

THEY'D NEED *SOME* KIND OF COVER.

LET'S SEE IF THERE'S A WAY AROUND *BACK,* BENNY.

GEEZ, I *HATE* FRONT-SEAT DRIVERS.

NOW, YOU'RE CERTAIN NO ONE GUESSED?

WELL, SURE AS I CAN BE.

THE CAB SEEMED KIND OF SUSPICIOUS.

ALBERT! TAKE A COUPLE OF FELLOWS WITH YOU, SCOUT OUTSIDE.

YES, SIR.

DIP

THAT'S THE ONLY WINDOW, HUH?

MAYBE IF I STAND ON YOUR HOOD, BENNY...

GREAT! NOW I GOT YOU HERE, YOU WALK ALL OVER ME!

HOW DO I SEE?

YOU STAY DOWN. THEY'VE ALREADY ATTACKED YOU ONCE.

I CAN'T LET RICK DO THIS ALONE! HE COULD BE HURT OR--

ROGER! NO!

CRASH!

THAT CAME FROM AROUND BACK.

COME ON!

HANDS UP, PAL.

GEE, RICK. I...

YIPES!

ALL RIGHT, ALL OF YOU... INSIDE.

AH! MR. RABBIT AND HIS FRIENDS.

RICK! THERE'S THE IMPOSTOR, SEE?

ALL I SEE IS ROGER RABBIT, THE WELL-KNOWN TOON.

AND THAT'S WHO EVERYONE AT THE BENEFIT WILL SEE!

WITH HIM TO SNEAK US IN, WE'LL BLOW MAROON'S STARS AND LEADERS TO BITS! NO MORE MAROON CARTOONS --AND YOU, GLOVELESS ONE, WILL BE BLAMED FOR IT!

SUDDENLY, THEATERS WILL NEED OTHER CARTOONS! WE HAVE DOZENS TO SELL--FILLED WITH SUBLIMINAL PROPAGANDA--

--AND THE PROFITS WILL HELP FUND OUR OTHER PLANS!

WHY, YOU... YOU...TRAITOR!

NOT TO MY COUNTRY, MR RABBIT.

HOLD IT!

BEFORE I CAME HERE, I LEFT *WORD* WITH A BUDDY OF MINE, A *COP.*

IF I DON'T CALL HIM IN *FIFTEEN* MINUTES, THEY'LL COME SWARMING ALL *OVER* THIS *DUMP.*

HMMM...

ALBERT, I'LL TAKE *OUR* ROGER ON TO THE STUDIO. YOU WAIT *HERE* SO THAT MR. FLINT CAN MAKE HIS *CALL.*

BUT THE *CAB'S* SUPPOSED TO BE AT THE *SHOW!*

WE'LL TELL THEM HE HAD A *FLAT.* LET'S *GO!*

GEE, THEY'RE LEAVING *YOU ALONE?*

BUT I HAVE *TWO* GUNS.

THIS ONE'S GOT *BULLETS* FOR *MR. FLINT.*

THE OTHER ONE HAS *DIP.*

OH, *YEAH?*

DIP

BENNY!

STOP OR YOU'LL *GET IT!*

JUST *TRY* IT, PALLY!

JUMP HIM, RICK!

HUH?

YOU ASKED FOR IT!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

HA-HA!

SAY GOODNIGHT, SWEETHEART!

UHHHH!

SQUIRT

C'MON, BENNY, LET'S MAKE *TRACKS!*

HOW'D YOU THINK OF *THAT*, ROGER?

I JUST THOUGHT IT'D BE *FUNNY* IF HE HAD THE GUNS *WRONG WAY ROUND.*

YEAH, *HILARIOUS.*

WATCH OUT YOU DON'T *DRIP* THAT JUNK ON MY *SEATS*, FLINT.

BACKSTAGE AT THE BENEFIT...

WE *MADE* IT!

VROOM!

ROGER?

BUT YOU'RE *ONSTAGE!*

HOLD IT!

SO, FLINT, YOU WERE HOLDING OUT ON US!

SCREECH!

GOOD WORK, MEN. FOILED YOUR LITTLE PLAN, HMM?

MR. MAROON! IT'S ME, ROGER! THE GUY ON STAGE IS A FAKE!

SURE, HE IS.

BUT WE GOTTA STOP HIM, BEFORE --

LEAVE IT TO ME, ROG.

HEY, BUDDY!

EH?...

MISSED!

THOUGHT YOU'D GET ME THAT EASILY?

C.B.! YOU KNOW I'D NEVER DO THAT!

I... AWW, GET HIM OUTTA HERE!

I'LL SHOW YOU!

NOW I'M IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!

HEY!

SAY YOUR PRAYERS, PHONY!

OH, NO!

STOP!!

AIIEEE!!

BAM!
POW!
MASH!
BANG!
WHOOOAA!!
WHAP!
BOOF!
SMASH!
BY GUM, IT IS ROGER!
MY HONEYBUNNY!
OKAY, WHOEVER YOU ARE...
IT DOESN'T MATTER! BY NOW, MAROON STUDIOS IS HISTORY!
OH, YOU MEAN YOUR BUDDIES? WHILE YOU WERE ONSTAGE, I TOLD THESE F.B.I. MEN ABOUT YOU AND THEM...
AND LOOK WHO I FOUND-- WITH A BUNCH OF EXPLOSIVES!

ROG, YOU OK? I ONLY HIT YA SO YOU COULD PROVE WHO YA ARE!

WELL, ROGER, I GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY.

CAN I HAVE SOME NEW GLOVES INSTEAD?

THE NEXT DAY...

ROGER! I JUST TALKED TO ADAMS, THE F.B.I. MAN.

THE SPIES ARE GOING TO BE DEPORTED.

THAT'S GREAT, RICK! I'VE GOT SOME NEWS, TOO!

THE STUDIO'S INK AND PAINT DEPARTMENT JUST PAINTED MY GLOVES BACK ON...

...AND I GOT A LETTER OF APPRECIATION FROM THE F.B.I.!

TERRIFIC, ROGER!

CAN I SEE IT?

WELL...

C'MON, I'LL GIVE IT RIGHT BACK.

I'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW IT TO YOU...

...AS SOON AS I GET IT UNSTUCK!

End

ROGER RABBIT "THE SCOURGE OF THE CLOUDS"

"TOP BUN"

YOUR **COUSIN** LIVES AT THE TOONTOWN **AIRPORT,** BENNY?

SURE HE DOES... HE'S A **PLANE!** YA GOTTA HELP **CHEER** HIM **UP,** ROGER!

KR3490

NOBODY WANTS TA FLY IN **TOON PLANES!** THEY SAY THEY'RE TOO **RECKLESS!**

AND THE **LAW** SAYS PLANES CAN'T FLY WITHOUT **PILOTS!**

THESE GUYS HAVE BEEN OUTTA **WORK** SINCE THEY **STOPPED** MAKIN' THOSE ARMY AIR CORPS **TRAININ' FILMS...**

WHICH ONE'S YOUR **COUSIN?**

HERE HE IS! THE GUY'S FEELIN' MIGHTY LOW.

AW, POOR GUY! LET'S GO IN!

SOB! BOO-HOO! WHIMPER!

WHY NOT ME?!

HEY, LENNY! I'M BACK! THIS IS ROGER... THE TOON I TOLD YOU ABOUT.

HI.

HELLO.

ROGER RABBIT'S MY NAME... FUNNY'S MY GAME!

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, LENNY?

WILL YA LOOK AT THESE HEADLINES?! IT'S NOT FAIR!

I CAN FLY RINGS AROUND THESE GUYS!

BUT THEY GET ALL THE GLORY!

TOO NEWS
ROLLED THE WORLD RECORD! 73 HOURS

TOO NEWS
SOUND BARRIER BROKEN!

I CAN'T STAND IT! I JUST CAN'T STAND IT!!

BENNY, **HOW** AM I GOING TO HELP LENNY **FLY?**

LENNY NEEDS A **PILOT!** BUT **I'M** TOO **BIG,** ROGER!

OH, YEAH...

THAT'S IT!

LENNY, I'VE **NEVER FLOWN** BEFORE! WILL **YOU** TAKE **ME UP?!**

NEVER?! YER RIDDIN! FLYIN'S THE **GREATEST!**

HOP ABOARD, PAL!

=YAWN= ...LENNY THE PLANE, YOU ARE CLEAR FOR TAKE-OFF...

HEY, LENNY! HOW COME YOU GOT **ME** PUSHIN' **YOU** ONTA THE **RUNWAY?!**

ARE YOU **KIDDIN',** BENNY?!...

NOBODY "TAXIS" DOWN A RUNWAY BETTER THAN **YOU!**

HEY **LENNY...** GOOD **LUCK!**

ROGER'S GOT ALL THE LUCK I **NEED...** HE'S GOT **TWO RABBIT'S FEET!**

WE'RE BOUND TO SET A **NEW RECORD!**

BYE-BYE, BENNY.

IT'S TIME TO READ THE "**FLIGHT MANUAL,**" ROGER.

I'M **READING** IT, LENNY.

LET'S SEE... "**RULE ONE:** FIND A PLANE..."

CHECK.

"RULE TWO! GET ON RUNWAY..."

CHECK.

PUT! PUT! PUT!

"RULE THREE: DON'T LOSE THIS--

VROOM!

--BOOK."

ZOOM!

HEY! I LOST THE **BOOK!**

VROOM!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL **WING** IT!

WOW! WE'RE SO **HIGH** UP, THE **TOONS** DOWN ON THE GROUND ALL LOOK LIKE **UNCLES!**

YOU MEAN "ANTS."

YOU **REALLY** KNOW YER STUFF, LENNY!

WITH YOUR **BRAINS** AND MY...UM...WELL, I WON'T STAND IN YOUR WAY...

THEN **HANG ON!** WE'RE GOIN' **HIGHER!**

OOH!

LOOKIT THE CLOUDS!

5

9

8

7

HAH! ROGER, YOU AIN'T SEEN *NOTHIN'* YET!

WHY, I CAN FLY A FLING AROUND *ANYTHING* THAT'S FLOWN, FLUNG OR FLIT!

YEOW CRASH! EEK!

...LIKE *THIS*, FOR INSTANCE...

...BUT NO ONE *CARES*...

DANG *FLIES* ARE GETTIN' *BIGGER* EV'RY YEAR!

DON'T LET IT GET YOU *DOWN*...

WHY NOT? IT *DOES*, YA KNOW!

PEOPLE DON'T *RESPECT* US TOON PLANES!

EITHER THEY'RE *SCARED* OF US, OR THEY THINK WE'RE JUST *SILLY* LIKE *OTHER* TOONS!

WELL, NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT A *PILOT*, WHY DON'T YOU *SHOW* WHAT YOU CAN DO?

YA KNOW, PAL...

...THAT MIGHT *WORK!*

THIS KINDA THING WILL MAKE THE *RECORD BOOKS!...*

YAHOO!

UM... DID I MENTION THE PART ABOUT LETTING ME *OFF* FIRST?

NAH!

HERE WE *GO!!*

WHOO... WHOO...

ZOOM

WHY... WHY...

AND SO...

EEK!

HEY!

¡¡EE!

WHOOP!

!?!

WAA?

OH, MA!

HEY!

EEK!

WOOF!

HUH?

OOG!

HELP!

HEY!

WILL YOU KEEP YOUR SEAT!? SHEESH!

AND FASTEN YOUR SEAT...

...BELT.

WHOOP!

WHO KNEW LENNY HAD THIS PROBLEM?

I SHOULD'VE GUESSED IT!...

WHEN YOU PUT A RABBIT IN A PLANE...

THERE'S ALWAYS THE POSSIBILITY OF YER HARE FALLING OUT!

...815...816... 817!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

WHOMP!

OOF!

BACK SO SOON, ROGER?

BENNY! ROGER! HOW'D I DO?!?

BONK!

BONK!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'?!

WHOA.

THAT BAD, HUH?

YEAH... ACCORDING TO THE BOOK...

YOU BROKE ALL 817 REGULATIONS IN THE FLIGHT MANUAL...

...AND THEN SOME!

YIPEE!

I DID IT!...

A NEW RECORD!!

I BETTER TURN MYSELF IN TO THE COPS, THOUGH...

WHEW! HE LOOKS HAPPY.

SIGH...

I LOVE A "FLAPPY" ENDING.

THE END

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Toon Typers,

After reading "Taxi Turmoil" in **Roger Rabbit #6**, I'm "tired"!

Mark Phillips
Johnson City, TN

Well, Mark, here at the Tattler, "wheel" try to thrill you so much that 1991 will be a "Goodyear" for you!

* * *

Dear Toontown Tattler,

Roger Rabbit is by far the most original "Toon" in years, and the Disney comic lives up in every issue to the wonderful animation of the feature film and shorts. I'm glad to see that Benny the Cab was featured in the clever #6 issue, as he makes Roger's adventures all the zanier.

Have you thought of creating an arch-nemesis for Roger (like Mickey has the Phantom Blot)? You could create an ongoing story to be continued in future issues and this could incorporate more mysteries for Roger and Rick to solve. I know your creative team will come up with something spectacular, as you always do every issue.

I look forward to seeing Roger and company next month!

Brant Griesinger
Ocean Grove, NJ

We have no plans for an arch-nemesis for Roger--but who knows what our writers may cook up next?

* * *

Dear Sirs,

Your issues of **Roger Rabbit** are totally outrageous! I do have one question: how did Jessica fall in love with Roger? Jessica is a *very* pretty lady, but Roger is a crazy, orange-haired, floppy-eared rabbit. How crazy! And don't ever stop printing this spectacular comic!

Danielle Colbeck
Center Point, IA

I'm not sure how they fell in love, but I'll bet that it had something to do with Roger's pure heart, his sincere demeanor and (as Jessica said in Who Framed Roger Rabbit*) his talent for making her laugh.*

* * *

Dear Rabbit Clan,

I don't know what gives with you-guys, but p-p-p-pl-please, tell me what's going on. Every Thursday, I go to my local comics shop--because that is their shipment day--and buy whatever Disney stuff they get in, and they have been missing two whole stacks of issues. Issues #6 and #7 and #8 have been missing so long, I am going out of my mind.

Jeremy Galazha
Livonia, MI

Sorry to distress you, Jeremy. In trying to make ***Roger Rabbit*** *as good as we could, we simply ran behind schedule. But we've been hurrying to catch up, as you've noticed by now. Issues of* ***Roger*** *will appear about every three weeks until issue #13, whereupon we'll resume our old, monthly schedule. Okay?*

* * *

Oops

Occasionally, we goof.

The credits for issue #6 thanked Bob Foster for cover dialogue, which was strange, as issue #6's cover had no dialogue. The credit should have been for issue #7.

Issue #7's credits honored Jim Mitchell for helping out on the cover. Jim actually helped out on this issue's cover.

But the biggest correction of all: Cosme Quartieri of the Jaime Diaz Studios did not pencil issues #4-7 of Roger Rabbit. Another Jaime Diaz artist, Anibal Uzal, did the art.

My apologies to everyone mis-credited.

* * *

Next issue

Is Roger an arsonist? You and I might not think so, but the cops and the fire department do--not to mention warehouses full of Toon furniture that's out to get Roger for burning down their homes! Kate Worley, Anibal Uzal (got the name right that time), Dave Hunt and Romeo Tanghal present "Your Hare's on Fire!"

Also: Remember the bull from "Roller Coaster Rabbit" and **Roger Rabbit #3**? Well, meet his mean-tempered brother. Roger's got to guard a china shop, but when the bull arrives, the crockery flies--and so does Roger! Doug Rice and Bill Langley offer "Toro! Toro! Toro!"

It's all under this cover by Keith Tucker and Gary Martin. Join us!

David Seidman
Editor

* * *

Credits

"The Spies of Life"
Written by **Kate Worley**
Penciled by **Anibal Uzal**
Inked by **Jose Marzan, Jr.** and **Larry Mayer**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

"Top Bun"
Written by **Doug Rice**
Art by **Bill Langley**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled by **Keith Tucker** (with an assist from **Jim Mitchell**)
Inked by **Gary Martin**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

9
FEB

$1.50 US
$1.95 CAN

ROGER RABBIT™

HOT, CROSS BUNNY!

ISBN 1-56115-108-4

KR 3390

ALL RIGHT, I'M *FINISHED.*

SO WHAT'S THIS TRICK YOU *HAVE* TO SHOW ME?

OH, IT'S A *CLASSIC*, RICK.

THE "*TRAIL OF FIRE*"!

SEE, I RUN *REALLY* FAST...

...AND THEN *FASTER*...

...UNTIL THE GROUND BEHIND ME *BURSTS* INTO *FLAME!*

WELL, IT'S *SUPPOSED* TO BE FLAME.

=COUGH= =COUGH=

BAD ENOUGH WITH JUST *SMOKE.*

ROGER RABBIT *in* YOUR HARE'S ON FIRE!

KR2990

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AND FIRE WOULD BE *WORSE!* IT'S *DANGEROUS!*

GEE, RICK, I'M SORRY...

GO PRACTICE IN *TOONTOWN--*

--WHERE YOU CAN'T HURT *NORMAL* PEOPLE!

OKAY...

SO ROGER HEADS FOR HOME...

HEY, *THIS* PLACE LOOKS GOOD!

THERE'S *PLENTY* OF ROOM...

...NO ONE AROUND... NOTHING FLAMMABLE IN THE *STREET*...

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE
LODGING BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH

VRRRRRRROOOOOOM!

HEY, I *DID IT!*

BOY, IS MY ACTING COACH EVER GONNA BE PROUD OF ME!

I CAN JUST IMAGINE HIM SAYING...

FIIIIIRRRRE!

WHAT?

NOW, ROGER, ALWAYS REMEMBER, PUT OUT THE TRAIL WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED.

OH, NO!

FURNITURE WARE
LODGING BY THE DAY WEEK OR MONTH

JEEPERS!

I TELL YOU, CHIEF, WORKING TOONTOWN IS WEIRD!

YEAH, I KNOW... BUT TOONS CAN'T HAVE THEIR OWN FIRE DEPARTMENT. THEY'RE TOO WHIMSICAL FOR SOMETHING THAT SERIOUS.

NO, I MEAN TOON FURNITURE. WE HARDLY EVER GET CALLS FROM THEM. THEY'RE REAL CAREFUL ABOUT ACCIDENTAL FIRES.

HMM... I BETTER CALL IN THE ARSON SQUAD.

:ULP!:

ER... CHIEF?

I THINK I KNOW HOW THIS FIRE STARTED. I WAS PRACTICING THIS TRICK, AND IT MAY HAVE--

HOLD IT!

YOU'VE GOT A STATEMENT TO MAKE, WE'LL DO IT AT MY OFFICE. AND I'M CALLING A COP!

:ULP!: YESSIR.

AT THE FIRE STATION...

FRANKLY, ROGER, I THINK YOU CAUSED THE FIRE!

I HAVE TO PROVE IT, THOUGH.

BUT I'VE GOT NO HARD PROOF... AND NO MOTIVE.

YOU WILL HAVE TO PAY A FINE, OF COURSE.

FINE?

FOR DANGEROUS LITTERING.

YOU KNOW THE LAW... FIRE'S FAR TOO DANGEROUS TO LEAVE LYING AROUND LIKE THAT. PUT IT OUT NEXT TIME!

YOU'D BETTER WATCH IT, ROGER. AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE NOT TO BE TRUSTED!

P-P-P-PLEASE!

I'LL BE ONE CAREFUL HARE! A WATCHFUL...

OW!

BUT, LATER THAT NIGHT...

FIIIIIIRRRRRE!

C'MON, STEADY NOW, BOY.

=Whinny=

WE GOT IT *OUT*, SIR.

GOOD THING WE GOT HERE *BEFORE* THE BUILDING CAUGHT.

ANOTHER ONE?

THIS IS GETTING TO BE A *PLAGUE*.

YESSIR. AND *THIS* ONE COULD'VE BEEN *BAD*.

I HAD TO LEAD A *SOFA* OUT...

HORSEHAIR?

YEAH, THEY'RE *TRICKY*.

ANYWAY, THE ARSON BOYS CAME UP WITH *SOMETHING*.

THEY DID?

PART OF A PACKET OF *FLASH PAPER*.

HMMM... THE *RABBIT* WAS WORKING ON A *FIRE TRICK*...

ROGER'S TELLING THE *TRUTH*, LIEUTENANT. EVEN WHEN HE > COUGH< *SUCCEEDS*...

...HE JUST USES HIS *FEET*, NOT *FLASH PAPER*. AND THERE'S *NO EVIDENCE* THAT HE'S *EVER* HAD ANY FLASH PAPER!

BESIDES, HE WAS NOWHERE *NEAR* THE FIRE, AND--

ALL RIGHT. RABBIT, YOU CAN *GO*. I CAN'T *PROVE* YOU DID IT--

--BUT IF THERE'S *ONE MORE FIRE*, I'M PUTTING YOU AWAY!

ARSON. BECAUSE OF HIS CARELESSNESS!

GOT ANY *PROOF* THAT THE FIRE WASN'T AN *ACCIDENT*?

YEAH. WE FOUND *FLASH PAPER* ON THE SCENE.

WHAT?!? *OKAY, ROGER, CALM DOWN!*

I'LL BE THERE AS *FAST* AS I *CAN*.

I *TOLD* 'EM, RICK, I DON'T *USE* FLASH PAPER!

I JUST DO IT LIKE *THIS*...

ROGER...!

>COUGH<

>COUGH< >COUGH<

VRROOOOM!

AT THE POLICE STATION...

RICK! I DIDN'T *DO* IT!

WHAT'S THE *CHARGE*, LIEUTENANT?

ARSON

LT. C. LAVALLE

THE *IDEA* OF *ME* COMMITTING *ARSON!*

RICK, *YOU* CAN PROVE I'M INNOCENT... *CAN'T YOU?*

ONLY IF I FIND THE *REAL* ARSONIST.

HOW'LL YOU DO *THAT?*

I MEAN, YOU *WILL*, WON'T YOU?

YEAH, I'LL GET STARTED ON IT IN THE *MORNING.*

NOW, GOOD *NIGHT,* ROGER.

IN THE *MORNING...*

SO, *BESIDES* THE *FLASH PAPER,* YOU HAVEN'T FOUND *ANY* CLUES AT *EITHER* BUILDING?

JUST SOME *JUNK.*

UPHOLSTERY SAMPLES, STUFF LIKE *THAT.*

IT'S THE SAME AT THE *FIRST* WAREHOUSE, TOO.

HMM... WHO *OWNS* THE BUILDINGS?

GUY NAMED *LOUIE QUINCE.* OWNS THE *BEST* WAREHOUSES IN *TOONTOWN.* SEEMS *CLEAN.*

COURSE, WE DON'T HAVE A FINAL *FINANCIAL* REPORT ON HIM YET, SO...

...SO FOR ALL *YOU* KNOW, *HE* COULD'VE BURNT THE BUILDINGS TO COLLECT ON HIS *INSURANCE.*

I SHOULD *TALK* TO HIM. CAN YOU GIVE ME HIS *ADDRESS?*

NO CAN DO. *REGULATIONS.*

MM. THANKS *ANYWAY.*

BETTER HEAD BACK TO THE *OFFICE,* SEE IF QUINCE IS IN MY *FILES.*

WHILE, AT MAROON STUDIOS...

ROGER, I'M SORRY... BUT NO TOON FURNITURE WILL WORK WITH YOU. THEY THINK YOU'RE A FIREBUG.

WITHOUT THEM, WE CAN'T MAKE YOUR NEW MOVIE. YOU'RE SUSPENDED.

STUDIO 7

BUT MR. MAROON, I DIDN'T DO IT!

I KNOW, AND I'M SURE YOU'RE INNOCENT.

BUT THE FURNITURE ISN'T. YOU'D BETTER GET OFF THE LOT BEFORE THEY SEE YOU.

2

=Sniff= I UNDERSTAND.

Jink Paint CLUB

NOW WHAT CAN I DO?

MAYBE RICK'LL KNOW...

WHEN RICK RETURNS...

WELL, I'VE GOT TO GO TALK TO THE BUILDINGS' OWNER.

I SUPPOSE YOU COULD GO BACK OVER THE GROUNDS.

MAYBE FIND SOMETHING THE ARSON SQUAD MISSED?

I'M ALREADY GONE! SEE YOU LATER!

AT THE OFFICE OF LOUIS QUINCE...

THOSE TOONS. =Sigh=

I'M SURPRISED THIS DIDN'T HAPPEN YEARS AGO.

WHY'D YOU STAY IN THE BUSINESS, THEN?

ACTUALLY, I'VE BEEN THINKING OF RETIRING.

ON THE INSURANCE MONEY, MAYBE?

HEY, ROGER!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
LOOKING FOR CLUES.
HEY, LOOK AT THIS!
A SAMPLE BOOK? THAT'S A CLUE?
Chuck's Designs
GEE, MAYBE IT'S NOT...
COME TO LOOK AT YOUR HANDIWORK, RABBIT?
YOU CLEAR OUT OF HERE!
ER... UH...
YEAH, WE DON'T WANT TO WORK WITH YOU OR SEE YOUR STUPID MUG, GET IT?
NOW, MOVE!
YAAAH!
OUTSIDE QUINCE'S OFFICE...
NOW, ON TO THE INSURANCE AGENCY...
QUINCE STORAGE
RIIIIICK!

ROGER, WHAT ON...?

THEY CHASED ME! A HATRACK TRIED TO MAKE ME A BUNNY-KABOB!

WHAT'S THAT?

A BOOK OF UPHOLSTERY SAMPLES!

I FOUND IT THERE. IS IT A CLUE?

PROBABLY NOT. SOME OF THE TOON FURNITURE WERE PROBABLY JUST SHOPPING FOR SLIP-COVERS.

BUT WHY WOULD TOON FURNITURE NEED REAL UPHOLSTERY?

I... MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, ROGER.

"CHINTZ DESIGNS", HUH?

MAYBE WE SHOULD...

FIIIIIIIIRRRE!

NO! NOT AGAIN!

C'MON! THIS TIME WE CAN PROVE YOU DIDN'T DO IT!

YOU STAY HERE, ROGER, WHILE I FIND THE FIRE CHIEF.

BDH-967

HEY, IT'S THE RABBIT!

GET HIM!

YIKES!

TIME FOR YOU TO GET A HOTFOOT, RABBIT!

RIIIICK!

QUICK! I'LL HIDE YOU!

IN HERE.

THANKS, WHOEVER YOU ARE!

YOU'RE A REAL LIFE-SAVER!

Chintz Designs

THE LITTLE COWARD'S *DISAPPEARED.*

HE'S PROBABLY OFF TO SET HIS *NEXT* FIRE.

HE'S *ALWAYS* HATED US, YOU KNOW.

HE GOT A WHOLE *BUNCH* OF TOON FURNITURE *FIRED* FROM ITS *FIRST JOB* AT MAROON.

YOU MEAN--OH, WHAT'S-ERNAME, THAT *AGENT*-- MADAME *CHINTZ'S* CLIENTS?

YEAH! IT RUINED THEM... AND *HER!*

YOU KNOW HOW IT IS, WORD GOT *AROUND...*

CHINTZ! THAT WAS THE NAME ON THE *SAMPLE BOOK!*

I'D BETTER CALL LIEUTENANT *LEVALLE!*

YOU DON'T *REMEMBER* ME, MR. RABBIT?

ER, *SHOULD* I?

Chintz Designs

WOODEN AND TOON

CONSIDERING YOU *RUINED* MY JOB FOR *MAROON STUDIOS...*

...I'D THINK YOU *MIGHT!*

LET ME REFRESH YOUR *MEMORY...*

READY WHEN YOU ARE, MR. DEVILLE!

ROGER, MEET AVA CHINTZ. SHE'S AN AGENT FOR TOON FURNITURE.

SHE DID TODAY'S SET.

I'VE TOLD MY FURNITURE TO MAKE YOUR CARTOON HILARIOUS!

"BUT WHEN THE SHOOTING STARTED..."

ACTION!

I'LL SAVE YOU, BABY HERMAN!

OOF!

CUT!

I'M SORRY!

NOT YOUR FAULT, ROGER.

MADAME CHINTZ!

TAKE YOUR JUNK AND GET OUT OF HERE!

WE'LL TRY IT AGAIN WITH SOME NICE, SIMPLE STUFF!

GOLLY, I DIDN'T *MEAN*...

I *TRY* TO BRING A LITTLE *STYLE* TO CARTOONS, FURNITURE THAT CAN *ADD* TO A SCENE!

I THOUGHT, IF I BURNED DOWN ALL THOSE *FANCY* WAREHOUSES THAT *STUFFY JUNK* LIVED IN...

...THEN THEY'D BE *DESTROYED*... AND *MY* CLIENTS WOULD HAVE A FIGHTING *CHANCE!*

OH, I MADE SOME *MISTAKES*. AFTER I'D DRIVEN AWAY FROM ONE FIRE, I FOUND THAT A *PATTERN BOOK* HAD FALLEN OUT OF MY *TRUCK*. IT COULD LEAD THE *POLICE* TO ME!

THEN I REALIZED THAT *YOU* COULD BE BLAMED FOR MY FIRES!

BUT-- OOPS!

WELL, THERE'S ONE MORE LITTLE *COOKOUT* TO ARRANGE...

WITH *FRIED RABBIT* ON THE *MENU!*

YOU'LL NEVER GET *AWAY* WITH THIS!

THEY'LL FIND YOUR REMAINS. THEY'LL THINK YOU WERE CAUGHT IN YOUR OWN *FIRE!*

I'LL BE FREE--AND I'LL FIND *OTHER* WAYS TO DISPOSE OF TOON FURNITURE!

OFFICE IS *DARK*, FLINT.

YEAH, BUT THE *VAN* IS HERE, AND... *HEY!*

ONE OF ROGER'S *FOOTPRINTS* IS *NEXT* TO IT.

LEVALLE, THEY *MUST* BE IN THERE.

COULD YOU CALL FOR SOME *BACKUP?*

YOU MIGHT AS WELL *GIVE UP!*

YOU CAN'T GO FAST ENOUGH TO *ESCAPE* ME!

FAST?!?

I KNOW WHAT TO *DO!*

I'LL SHOW YOU *FAST!*

VRRROOOM!

HA! THINK A LITTLE *SMOKE* CAN STOP ME?

FASTER! I GOTTA GO--

POOF!

GOOD GOLLY! *NOW* I GET FIRE!

FIRE?!?

ALL MY FABRICS!

LEVALLE, THERE, IN BACK!

CRIMINY!

DAVIS, GET A HOSE! AND CALL THE FIRE ENGINES!

SOMEONE'S COMING OUT!

COUGH COUGH

MISS CHINTZ? WHERE'S ROGER?

THAT RABBIT! HE HID IN MY VAN!

HE TRIED TO DESTROY ME!

WITH HIS FLASH PAPER TRICK, HUH?

YES! HE SET IT OFF, THE FABRIC CAUGHT...

AND SO ARE YOU, CHINTZ!

ROGER DOESN'T USE FLASH PAPER, AND THE ONLY PACKAGE OF IT AROUND HERE...

...I FOUND IN THE BACK OF YOUR VAN, LOOKING FOR ROGER!

I...I... HE MUST HAVE...

CHIEF, HAVE SOMEBODY KEEP AN EYE ON *HER*.

I'VE GOT TO FIND *ROGER!*

NO, *DON'T!*

WITH ALL THAT *CHEAP FABRIC*, THIS PLACE COULD *FLARE UP* ANYTIME!

SO COULD MY *PARTNER!*

ROGER!

C'MON *OUT*, PAL! WE'VE *GOT* HER!

I GUESS... *MAYBE...*

...HE WAS *TOO CLOSE* TO THE FLAMES, AND...

POOR LITTLE *GUY!*

I'LL REALLY... *MISS* HIM...

YOU *WILL?!?*

ROGER! YOU'RE...

BLUE?

I JUMPED INTO THIS VAT OF *DYE* AND PULLED THE *LID* OVER IT. IT SAVED MY...

...UH, *HIDE.*

IT'LL *WASH* OFF *EVENTUALLY*...I *HOPE.*

...AND TO *REMAIN* IN THE WOMEN'S PRISON FOR NOT LESS THAN *50 YEARS.*

IN THESE *TACKY* CLOTHES?

THIS IS *CRUEL* AND *UNUSUAL* PUNISHMENT!

FASHION EDITORS WILL BE AFTER YOU FOR...

TAKE HER *AWAY*, WILLYA?

HERE YOU GO, MR. FLINT.

THANKS TO *YOU*, THERE WAS NO TROUBLE WITH THE *INSURANCE.*

THANK *YOU*, MR. QUINCE.

RICK! THE FURNITURE IS BACK AT *WORK!*

I *PROMISED* THEM I'D *NEVER* TRY THE "TRAIL OF FIRE" *AGAIN.* IT'S *DANGEROUS!*

THAT WAS *SMART* OF YOU, ROGER.

AND THEY'VE INVITED US BOTH TO A PARTY.

IN *OUR* HONOR!

WHAT DO YOU *WEAR* TO A FURNITURE PARTY?

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT *YOU*...

...BUT I'M WEARING *BASIC BLUE.*

End

AND LATER, IN THE NEXT STORY...

Baby's CHINA Shoppe

OPEN

NOW... REMEMBER, ROGER. I'M *DEPENDING* ON *YOU*...

CHECK.

Chinaware

GRAND OPENING

...JUST MIND THE STORE 'TIL I GET BACK!

CHECK.

ROGER RABBIT™

in

"TORO! TORO! TORO!"

I GOTTA LOTTA *LOOT* TIED UP IN DIS PLACE, SO TRY NOT TA *TRASH* IT, *OKAY?*

NO HARD SELLS... JUST *DOOR PRIZES* AND *COUPONS!*

CHECK.

I GOTTA GO FILE DIS *INSURANCE* FOR MY "*LOVING CUP*"... IT'S *PRICELESS*, YA KNOW.

INSURANCE

INDEED I AM!

THE LOVING CUP

KR3290

P-P-P-PLEASE, DON'T WORRY!

WHY, I CAN MIND MY OWN BUSINESS AND *YOURS* AT THE *SAME TIME!*

KNOCK IT *OFF*, ROGER! JUST WATCH OUT FOR MY LOVING CUP!...

...OR IT'S *HARE-HASH TONIGHT!!*

CHECK.

AND SO...

BABY HERMAN'S CHINA SHOP IS NOW *OPEN* FOR BUSINESS! *THIS* IS THE *LIFE!*

I'LL BE A *WIZ* IN THE *RETAIL* BIZ...

WHY, I'VE HAD TO *RE*-TAIL *MYSELF LOTS* OF TIMES...

JUST ENSURE THAT WE HAVE ONLY THE *FINEST* CLIENTS!

DING!

AH... A CUSTOMER!

I'LL JUST GO RIGHT UP AND SAY--

THUD!

UH-

-OH.

Y-YES, SIR?

I NEED AN ANNIVERSARY GIFT.

UM... ONE MOMENT, SIR.

ZIP!

?!

NOW, DON'T GO 'WAY.

PSST! WHAT CAN WE SELL IN THIS SHOP TO A *TWO-TON BULL?*

NOTHING!

FINE CHINA IS TOO *DELICATE*, TOO *REFINED* FOR *HIM!*

THE *BIG, SMELLY LUG* DOESN'T NEED A *CHINA* SALESMAN -- HE NEEDS A *MATADOR-TO-DOOR* SALESMAN!

SSH-SSSSH!

P-P-P-PLEASE, SSH!

PERHAPS IF MR. *RING-AROUND-THE-NOSE* LEAVES *NOW*, HE'LL JUST MAKE THE NOON *STAMPEDE!*

OH, SIR!...I'M **SO** SORRY! ON BEHALF OF BABY'S CHINA SHOP, ***P-P-P-PLEASE*** ACCEPT THESE COUPONS AND HAVE ***FREE DINNERS*** AT "MAXIMES...

SNORT!

FREE COUPON

FREE COUPON

...CHEESEBURGER CHALET...

...PRIME RIB AND STEAK TARTARE OUR SPECIALITY."

MROAR!

YOU WOULDN'T HIT GLASSES WITH A ***RABBIT*** ON, WOULD YOU?

ZA-BOOM!!

OH, NO!

NOT THE PLATE-GLASS ***WINDOW!!***

SPLAT!

OH, YES... THE VERY THICK, ALMOST UNBREAKABLE, PLATE-GLASS WINDOW.

P-P-P-PLEASE! I ONLY WANT TO SERVE! WHY, WITH ANY PURCHASE, YOU RECEIVE THIS FREE WALLET, MADE FROM...

ZA-BAM!

...GENUINE COWHIDE.

OOH, NO!!

I'M GONNA HIT THE LOVING CUP!

EEEK!

ZIP!

BONG!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

MR. HOOF-AND-MOUTH IS COMING!

SAVE ME, ROGER!

I MUST LIVE TO LOVE AGAIN!

WHA?

GULP!

HEY!!

WE MUST MAKE HIM LEAVE!

NOW, MR. BULL--WILL YOU EXIT PEACEABLY, OR MUST WE GET ROUGH?

?!

ZOOM!

WHEW!

SAFE AT LAST!

OHHH, NO!

WHOOPS!

SMASH!

SPEAK TO ME, SIR! P-P-D-PLEASE!

ME

TAKE IT EASY, SIR... THESE THINGS HAPPEN, ESPECIALLY HERE.

JUST SIT BACK AND RELAX.

WE'LL MAKE YOU NICE AND COMFY... JUST WAIT 'TIL I SWEEP UP THE...

=HMPF!=

THUMP!

...BROKEN CHINA.

CRUNCH!

MOOO!

DON'T WORRY, MR. TWO-TON BULL! I'LL CATCH YOU! I'LL CATCH Y--

WHAT AM I SAYING?!

ZA-BONG!

MY MISTAKE... YOU'RE ONLY A ONE-TON BULL.

=GASP! GRUNT!= OH, SIR... WHEW! I'M SO SORRY! =GASP!=

IN APOLOGY, P-P-PLEASE ACCEPT A FREE VACATION TO CHICAGO...

...HOME OF THE STOCK YARDS AND SLAUGHTER-HOUSE.

CRASH!

EE YOW!

ANOTHER SATISFIED CUSTOMER...

SNORT!

AND LATER...

MY SHOP!!

CRIMINY, ROGER! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!

I'LL CLEAN IT *UP!* I'LL *PAY* FOR IT! I'LL FIX EVERY *DISH!*

WHERE'S MY *LOVING CUP?*

HE'TH THAFE...

THEE?

BUT EVERYTHING *ELSE* IS *BROKEN!* THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT TA *SELL!*

WELL... YOU'VE STILL GOT THE *COUPONS!*..

FINI

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Howdy. Welcome to the back of the book. As you may have noticed, this issue appeared on the stands only three weeks after the last one. We fell behind schedule a while back, and we're trying to catch up.

Ordinarily, I'd fill this column with letters on **Roger Rabbit #7**. But that issue went on the stands late and hasn't been around long enough to generate lots of letters yet.

So instead, I'll tell you about the people who created this issue.

Kate Worley wrote our lead, "Your Hare's on Fire." Kate's been with us since issue #1. She won't be here next issue, but she'll return later with "Somebunny to Love," which for my money is one of the best stories that we've done.

Our penciler, **Anibal Uzal**, has been drawing the book since issue #4. He draws for our Argentine art house, the **Jaime Diaz Studios**. He too will be out next issue, but he'll return soon with a story enigmatically titled "Who Framed Rick Flint?"

To make sure that this issue was finished quickly, we hired two inkers. The first part of the book was done by **Dave Hunt**. Dave, who's inked quite a bit for DC and Marvel, has been out of comics for a while, and we're glad to welcome him back.

The back pages of the story came from **Romeo Tanghal**, another top inker for our esteemed competition. both Romeo and Dave pitched in when we needed help, and I'm personally grateful.

Our letterer, **Todd Klein**, has been with **Roger Rabbit** since issue #1. He's also designed the logos for our quarterly specials: **Autumn Adventures**, **Holiday Parade**, **Spring Fever** and **Summer Fun**.

Colorist **Janice Cohen** is another veteran of the early issues. She colors the Spider-Man Sunday comic strip, and she's doing a two-part parody of Indiana Jones in **Goofy Adventures #12** and **#13**.

Our backup story, "Toro! Toro! Toro!" comes from the usual suspects. **Doug Rice** wrote it, as he's written every other backup from the beginning. Those of you with long memories remember his very funny story "The Great Goofdini" from **Goofy Adventures #4**.

The penciler, inker and letterer of the backup are one person: **Bill Langley**. Bill, a former art director here at Disney Publications, inked the Roger graphic novel **The Resurrection of Doom**, and has been with this comic book since Day One.

Our backup's colorist is **Valerie Dalchele**. You can see Val's colors in **Donald Duck Adventures #11** and in **Disney Adventures**, our popular, new digest magazine.

Our cover penciler is **Keith Tucker**, who's penciled each **Roger** cover since issue #5. He also pencils the covers of **Chip 'n' Dale Rescue Rangers**.

Cover inker **Gary Martin** has been inking Roger covers since issue #2. He also inks the covers of **Rescue** Rangers and stories for **Mickey Mouse Adventures**.

Cover colorist **Gail Bailey** colors most Disney Comics covers, as well as some stories for **Mickey Mouse Adventures**.

None of this would be possible without **Gary K. Wolf**. This comic is based on characters that he created.

* * *

Elsewhere in Disney Comics, fun things are afoot.

Our **Tale Spin** limited series is turning out so well that we're doing an ongoing, monthly **Tale Spin** comic by the limited series' creators, **Bobbi Weiss** and **Cosme Quartieri.**

We're busy with numerous graphic novels. From editor **Bob Foster**, writer **Bobbi Weiss** and artist **Sparky Moore** comes **White Fang**, based on the upcoming movie (itself based on the Jack London story).

Also for Bob, **Peter David** and **Russ Heath** are doing **The Rocketeer**, under a brand-new cover by Rocketeer creator **Dave Stevens**. Peter, by the way, wrote "Who Framed Rick Flint?".

William Rotsler and **Dan Spiegle** have completed **Shipwrecked!**, another movie adaptation, for editor **David Cody Weiss**. It's some of the best Spiegle art that I've ever seen.

Well, that's what Bob and Cody are up to; what about little me? Well, there's **101 Dalmatians**, an anthology due this May to coincide with the re-release of the movie.

There's **Beauty and the Beast**, to be written by **Bobbi Weiss** (boy, she gets around), based on the upcoming animated features and due this November.

Roger fans will be interested in **I Hate Toons**, a graphic novel that mixes Roger with comic books and the destruction of famous landmarks.

And we're working on an all-new monthly title, which I'm not yet free to discuss--but I guarantee that Roger fans will want to see it. Stay Tooned.

* * *

Next issue

Guest creators **Martin Pasko** and **Rick Hoover** contribute "The Case of the Tuned-in Toons." When a bomb goes off on a Maroon set, it ignites a mystery that takes Roger and Rick into the shady, eerie black-and-white section of Toontown.

Our backup story, by Martin and **John Costanza**, puts Roger on the run in a construction site. You can imagine the chaos that ensues. Join us for "Constructive Criticism."

David Seidman, Editor

10

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ROGER RABBIT™

TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT!
THIS ISSUE IS PURE
DYNAMITE!

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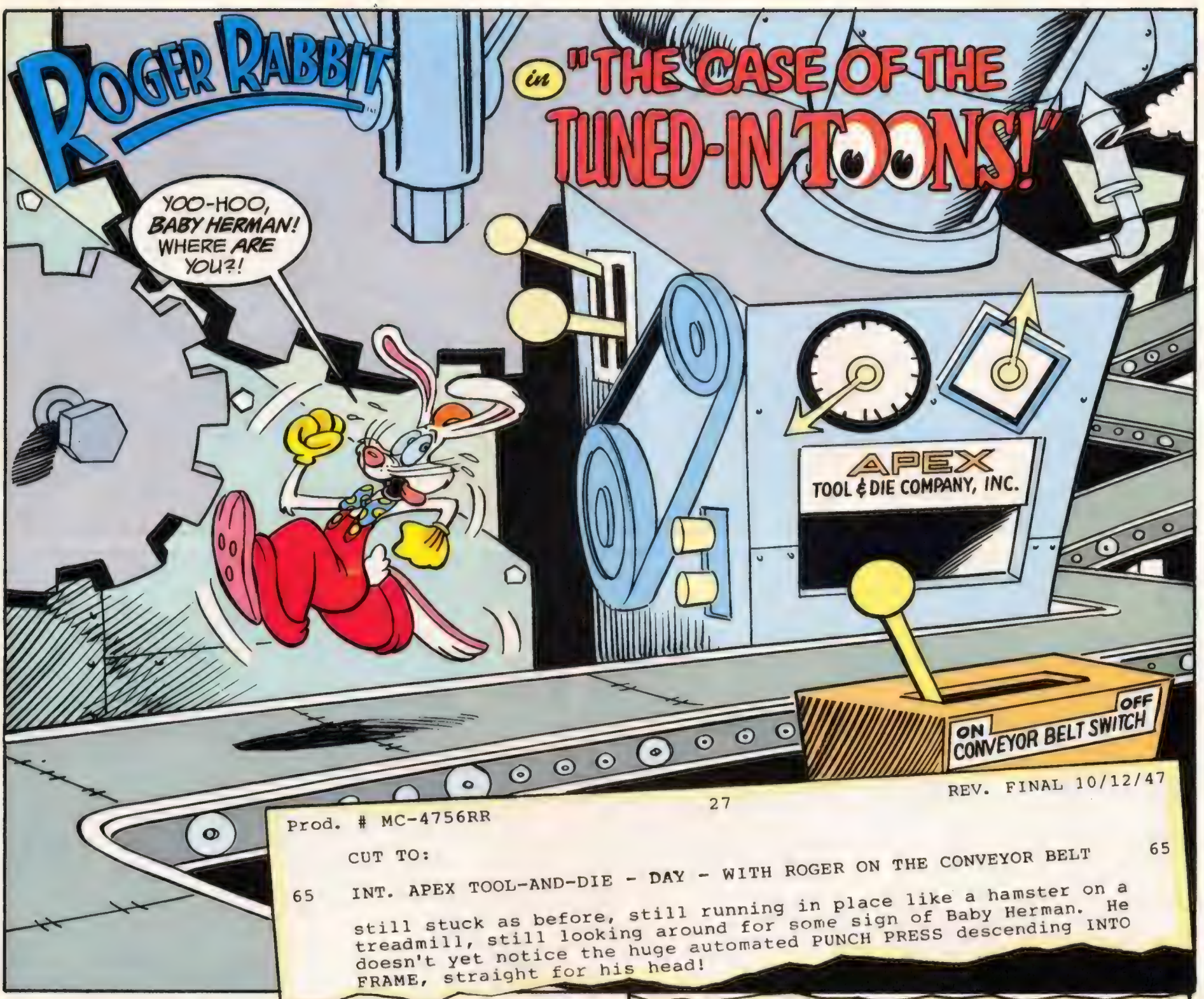

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27

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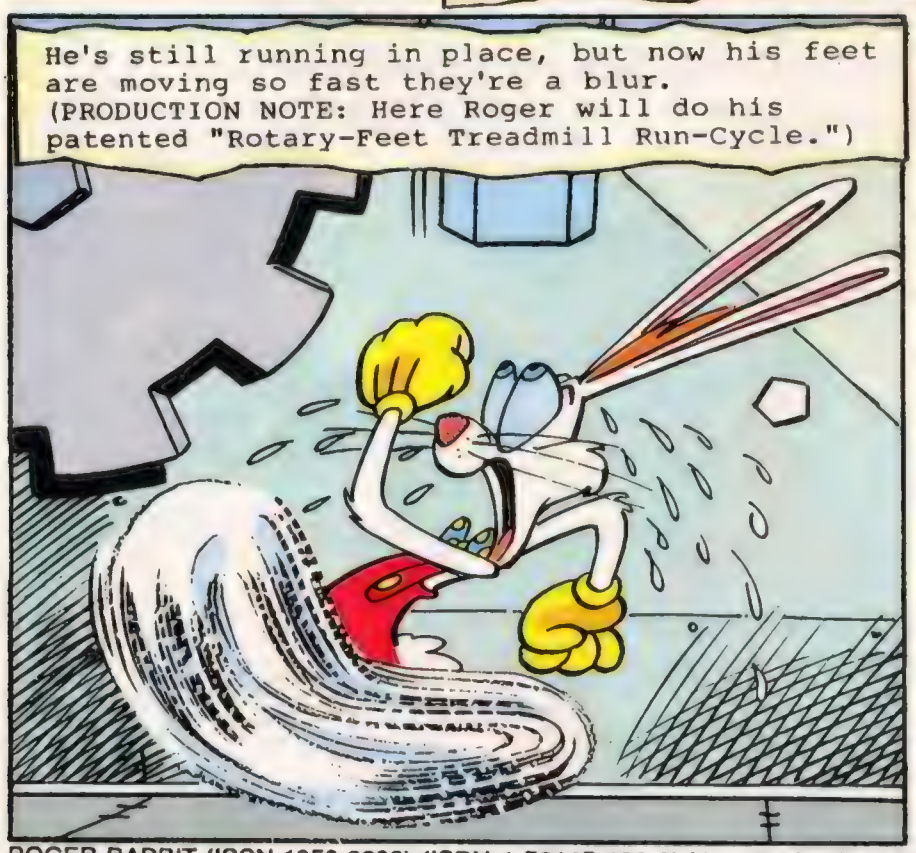
CUT TO: 65

65 INT. APEX TOOL-AND-DIE - DAY - WITH ROGER ON THE CONVEYOR BELT

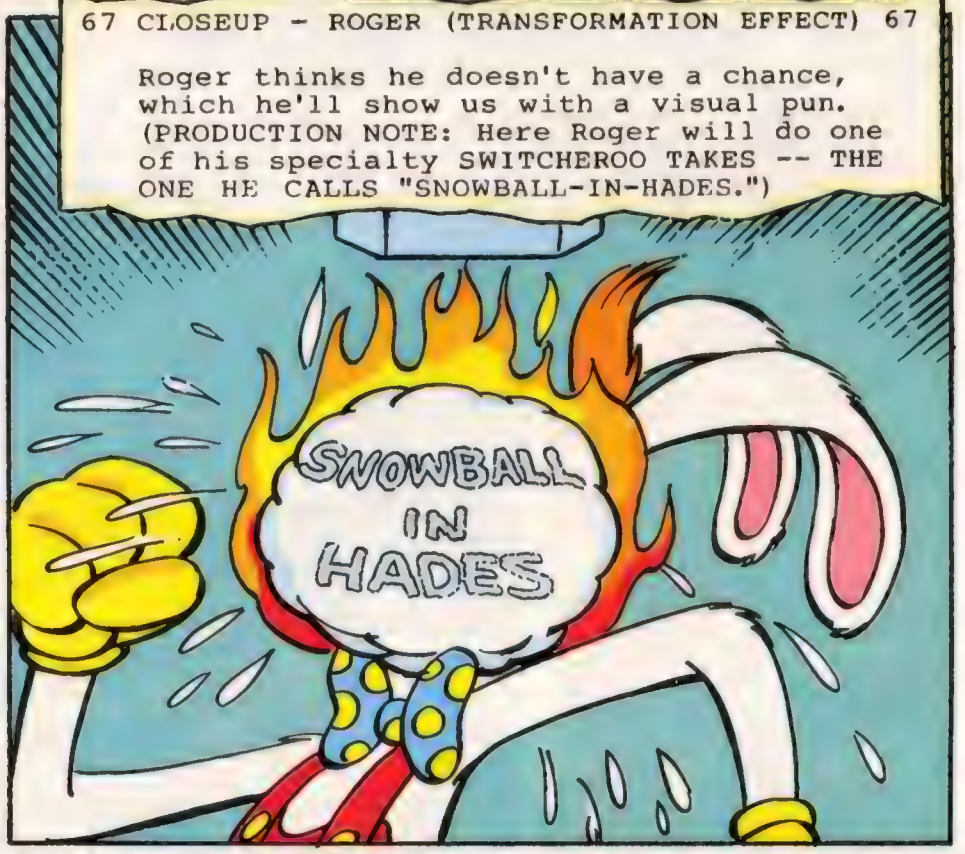
still stuck as before, still running in place like a hamster on a treadmill, still looking around for some sign of Baby Herman. He doesn't yet notice the huge automated PUNCH PRESS descending INTO FRAME, straight for his head!

He's still running in place, but now his feet are moving so fast they're a blur. (PRODUCTION NOTE: Here Roger will do his patented "Rotary-Feet Treadmill Run-Cycle.")



67 CLOSEUP - ROGER (TRANSFORMATION EFFECT) 67

Roger thinks he doesn't have a chance, which he'll show us with a visual pun. (PRODUCTION NOTE: Here Roger will do one of his specialty SWITCHEROO TAKES -- THE ONE HE CALLS "SNOWBALL-IN-HADES.")



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68 BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE 68

as the punch-press punches Roger (SFX).
(PRODUCTION NOTE: Here Roger will do a big reaction -- possibly an ELONGATED RECOIL...

SPUNNCH!

direction...then we SEE that the punch-press has left a funny CUT-OUT-TYPE HOLE in Roger's back -- which Roger will ad.-lib. on-set.)

APEX TOOL & DIE COMPANY, INC.

YOO-HOO... BABY HERMAN... ARE YOU IN THERE...?

APE TOOL & DIE CO

CUT!

AAAAA, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD, NOW WHADDYA HOLDIN' UP LUNCH FER?

WHAT'S THE IDEA, RABBIT? NOBODY CALLS "CUT" ON MY SET EXCEPT ME, AND I SAY--

CUT! CUT!! CUT!!!

RAOUL J. RAOUL

IT'S A BOMB!

CLEAR THE SET! CALL SECURITY! GET ME A LIMO OUTTA HERE-- NOW!

APE^
OL & DIE COMPANY, INC.

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL, FER CRIPES' SAKE?

AT DIS RATE, WE'RE NEVER GONNA BREAK FER LUNCH...

EVERYBODY OUT?

EVERYBODY 'CEPT THE TOONS.

THAT IS "EVERYBODY".

DON'T WORRY, BABY HERMAN, I'M COMING! I'LL--

--HELLLLLLPP!

BWAR-ROOM!

KRANCH!

A-HA! I GOT--

KRUDOOM!

--YOOOOOOOOOOOOOO...

BIG !#@$%!#@#! DEAL!

LATER, IN C.B. MAROON'S OFFICE--TO WHICH THE STUDIO HEAD HAS SUMMONED ROGER'S PRIVATE EYE "PARTNER", RICK FLINT...

OH, MY POOR HONEYBUNNY...!

NOT TO WORRY, JESSICA, M'LOVE--THAT SILLY OL' BLAST COULDN'T HARM A HAIR ON YOUR HARE! HEH-HEH-HEH...

DYNAMITE, HUH?

ENOUGH TO DEMOLISH STAGE 5, FLINT. THAT'S WHY I WANT TO HIRE YOU--

--TO SMOKE OUT WHOEVER'S RESPONSIBLE... AND STOP HIM BEFORE HE STRIKES AGAIN.

TOON-O-SELTZER

OOH! OWW! HELLP!

I'M MELTING! MELLLTING! OOOHHHHHHHHHHHHH

IF THERE CONTINUE TO BE BOMBINGS, THE WHOLE STUDIO COULD BE REDUCED TO RUBBLE. MAROON CARTOONS WILL BE PUT OUT OF BUSINESS.

:GASP!: WHY, THAT'D BE A TRAGEDY!--

--A DISASTER!-- A CATASTROPHE!!

MY POOR FRIENDS--POOR ME!--

--:GULP!: HOW WILL WE BE ABLE TO DO WHAT WE LIVE FOR--BRINGING JOY AND LAUGHTER TO OUR MILLIONS OF DEVOTED FANS?!

YOU'LL FIND A WAY, HONEYBUNNY--YOU ALWAYS DO.

OH...YEAH... RIGHT! :HEH-HEH:

BUT BEFORE IT'LL COME TO THAT, RABBIT, THIS BOMBER CAN MAKE LIFE MISERABLE FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS.

IT'S ALL HERE IN THIS NOTE. IT JUST ARRIVED--UNSIGNED, OF COURSE, AND NO RETURN ADDRESS.

THE POSTMARK SAID "TOON-TOWN".

BUT WHO'D NEED TO SEE THAT TO KNOW IT?

YEAH--IT'S OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF A TOON...

and every !#$#?! Toon will be made so!@#$?! JUMPY by the thought that a #@& BOMB could go off at any moment, they won't be able to WORK! And the bombings WILL continue, one per day, UNLESS you give me my due

?! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE WITH A GRUDGE AGAINST YOU, C.B.!

WHO DO YOU KNOW WHO'D HAVE A MOTIVE FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

AH... NO ONE. :harrumph: THAT'S WHAT I'M PAYING YOU TO FIND OUT.

ALKA-BROMO

HMMM. WELL, IF WE DON'T HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHO'S BEHIND THIS, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO--

--DELIVER THE 50,000 SIMOLEONS THIS GUY WANTS... AND STAKE OUT THE DROP-SITE.

:GAG!: :CHOKE!: 50,000?!?!

YEAH. AND HE EXPECTS ME TO LEAVE IT IN A HOLLOW TREE-STUMP IN OUTSKIRTS PARK, AT 10 O'CLOCK TONIGHT.

AND YOU WILL, C.B.-- ONLY IT WON'T BE REAL SIMOLEONS. IT'LL BE A WAD OF FAKE MONEY FROM YOUR PROP DEPARTMENT.

NOW YOU'RE TALKING.

OH, AND FLINT--TAKE A TOON WITH YOU. IF THIS BLACKMAILER REALLY IS A TOON HIMSELF--

YEAH! YOU'LL NEED A TOON TO IDENTIFY HIM WHEN HE SHOWS UP!

THIS IS GREAT! THIS IS TERRIFIC! THIS IS SENSATIONAL -- WE'RE GONNA BE WORKING TOGETHER AGAIN, RICK!

AH... MAYBE THAT'S NOT SUCH A GOOD IDEA, C.B.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT-- HE'S FULLY INSURED.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT.

KRAAS

"UH... RIGHT. ;SIGH: LET'S GO, THEN, ROGER. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE STUCK WITH EACH OTHER AGAIN."

YOU SURE ONE OF THESE-HERE TREE-STUMPS IS HOLLOW?

THEY'RE ALL HOLLOW, LAMEBRAIN...

...THE TRICK IS TO FIND OUT WHICH HOLLOW ONE HAS THE MONEY IN IT!

NO, THAT'S NOT IT-- HEAR HOW EMPTY THAT SOUNDS?

NOK NOK

UH-OH...

C'MON, ROGER--TRY TO RESIST THE GAG... YOU'VE GOT TO. TRY TO FORGET YOU'RE A TOON--JUST THIS ONCE...!

NOK NOK

NOK NOK

NOK NOK

HERE IT IS!

YIPPEE!

BONK BONK

WHOOOAAHHHH!

IT'S... UNNH NO USE--!

VOOSH

WHO'S THERE?!

WHAT TH'--?

BOSS, IT'S A SET-UP!

WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

OUTTA OUR WAY, HAREBRAIN!

PBL-PBL-PBL- PLEASE -- WATCH THE FUR!

HUH--?!?

GASP!

OKAY, THAT'S FAR *ENOUGH!*

SURELY YOU'RE NOT *SERIOUS!*

EH--?!

YEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

SWISH!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEE

=UNNH=

KLUDD!

EYEEOOOW!

WHOOO

?!

"...LISTEN, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I'D GRABBED HOLD OF AT *FIRST*--THEY *LOOKED* LIKE LITTLE BLACK *BOOMERANGS*--"

--SO I *CERTAINLY* DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE *SHINY ROUND THINGS* ARE!

NEITHER DO I-- BUT IT'S NO BIG *MYSTERY WHY* THEY *CHANGED SHAPE*--IF THE CROOK'S A *TOON*, HE *COULDA* BEEN DOIN' SOME KINDA *"SWITCHEROO"* OF HIS OWN!

WELL, *WHOEVER* HE IS, YOU'D BETTER *FIND* HIM--AND *FAST!* WHEN HE SAW THAT THE MONEY IN THAT SATCHEL WAS *FAKE*, HE GOT STEAMED--*REAL* STEAMED!

A *BRIDGE* ON THE BACK LOT WAS *DESTROYED* THIS MORNING--*ANOTHER "WARNING"!*

TOONTOWN *Tattler*

MAROON HAS ANOTHER BOMB--BUT NOT AT BOX OFFICE THIS TIME!

AND *ANOTHER* NOTE JUST CAME. IF I DON'T PAY UP ACCORDING TO THESE *LATEST* INSTRUCTIONS-- BY 5 O'CLOCK TODAY--

HE'S GONNA GO AFTER MY *BROADCASTING OPERATIONS!*

BUT,,, uh,,, LOOK ON--er-- THE *BRIGHT* SIDE, C.B.--

--AT LEAST WE KNOW HE'S *NOT JUST* A BLACKMAILER--HE'S A *BLACK-AND-WHITE* MAILER! HEH-HEH-HEH,,,

BUT YOU *SUSPECTED* THAT ALL ALONG-- *DIDN'T* YOU, C.B.?

WELL,,, I,,, UH,,,

FROM THE WAY YOU ACTED YESTERDAY,,,

,,,I HAD A *HUNCH* YOU KNEW *MORE* THAN YOU WERE TELLING. *HOW?*

C'MON, MAROON-- IF YOU WANT ME TO *STAY* ON THIS CASE,,, *SPILL* IT.

;SIGH; ALL RIGHT, ALL *RIGHT!* IF YOU *MUST* KNOW...

...WHAT TIPPED ME OFF WAS *THIS*--THE *ENVELOPE* IT *CAME* IN.

A *TOON* ENVELOPE!

YEAH. AND LOOK AT THE *CANCELLED STAMP*-- IT'S IN *BLACK-AND-WHITE*.

Ba-da-ba-dum-dum-*DUM*! *HIT* IT, MAESTRO...!

Camptown racers sing this song ♪ Doo-dah! Doo-dah!... ♪

AHH, *SHADDUP* ALREADY, YOU'RE GIVING ME A *MIGRAINE*...

WHY DIDN'T YOU *SAY* SOMETHING ABOUT *HIM* IN THE *FIRST* PLACE, C.B.?!

C'MON, ROGER, YOU *KNOW* HOW MOST BLACK-AND-WHITES FEEL ABOUT US *MOGULS*--YOU *KNOW* HOW *BITTER* THEY ARE--

YEAH, BUT CAN YOU *BLAME* THEM?!--

--*NONE* OF 'EM'S *WORKED* IN PICTURES SINCE *COLOR* CAME IN!

THAT'S JUST IT--I FIGURED *YOU'D* TAKE *THEIR* SIDE *AGAINST* *ME*.

HUH?!

IN FACT, I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T *ALREADY* BEEN GIVING ME A HARD TIME ABOUT THIS...

ABOUT *WHAT*?

THIS!

OH, YEAH, *RIGHT*.

WHAT *IS* IT?

THEY CALL IT A..."*TEE-VEE SET*."

A *TELEVISION*?!

YEAH...IT'S GOING TO BE VERY *BIG*. THEY SAY THAT AT LEAST 50,000 FAMILIES WILL *HAVE* ONE BY *1950*.

MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF *KMRN*, THE NEW LOCAL *STATION*...?

I HAVE. YOU OWN IT, DON'T YOU?

UH... YEAH =ahem= RIGHT. ANYWAY, WE JUST STARTED BROADCASTING... AND WE'RE HAVING GREAT SUCCESS WITH WRESTLING, NEWS BROADCASTS, AND--

KLIK

--CARTOONS!

NAMELY, THIS STUDIO'S OLD BLACK-AND-WHITE CARTOONS, RIGHT?

OH, NOW I GET IT!-- SINCE TELEVISION IS BLACK-AND-WHITE, THE OLD MOVIES HAVE GOT A WHOLE NEW LEASE ON LIFE!!

"SO... THE GUY WE'RE AFTER..."

...IS PROBABLY A DISGRUNTLED, OLD OUT-OF-WORK BLACK-AND WHITE WHO THINKS HE DESERVES TO BE CUT IN ON THIS TV ACTION.

ICK FLINT
VATE INVESTIGATOR
R. RABBIT
ASSOCIATE

BUT WHICH OLD TOON?

THERE WERE AT LEAST TWO DOZEN IN THE MOVIES C.B.'S RUNNING ON HIS STATION!

HOLD ON, ROGER-- I THINK I'VE FOUND OUR MAN--OR, UH, OUR BIRD. LOOK--

--THAT'S WHAT THOSE BLACK THINGS I GOT HOLD OF IN THE PLAYGROUND WERE.

TAIL FEATHERS!!

VICTOR VULTURE? I REMEMBER HIM-- HE SPECIALIZED IN PLAYING HEAVIES.

'COURSE, WE STILL DON'T KNOW THE NAME OF THAT DOG--

VICTOR VULTURE

--OR WHATEVER IT WAS--OR EXPLAIN THE ROUND THINGS THOSE FEATHERS -- ah -- "SWITCHEROO-ED" INTO...

ISN'T IT AS PLAIN AS THE HEART ON MY SLEEVE?

SOMEBODY WANTS US TO THINK IT'S VICTOR! THAT OLD BIRD'S BEING FRAMED!

WE CAN'T BE *SURE* OF THAT *YET.*

BUT... BUT... VICTOR COULDN'T *POSSIBLY* BE A *REAL* CROOK!

I *KNEW* VICTOR VULTURE! AFTER HE *RETIRED* FROM *ACTIN'*, HE WAS A *DIALOGUE COACH* AT MAROON FOR A WHILE!--

"-- AND HE WAS THE EXACT *OPPOSITE* OF HIS SCREEN IMAGE! WHY, HE *WAS* LIKE A *FATHER* TO ME! HE TOOK ME *UNDER HIS WING!* ⸗ Heh-heh ⸗ SORRY ABOUT THAT.

"ANYWAY... VICTOR VULTURE WAS ONE OF THE *NICEST* TOONS WHO EVER ANTICKED!"

WEIGHT CLINIC

...YES, I *HEARD* ABOUT MY OLD MOVIES BEING ON TELEVISION. MY LITTLE *BIRDIE* TOLD ME...

...AND YES, I *DID* FEEL BAD THAT I WASN'T GETTING *PAID* FOR 'EM -- EVEN WROTE AN ANGRY LETTER... BUT I *NEVER SENT* IT!

THE NEXT MORNING I THREW IT *AWAY.* I WAS *ASHAMED* OF MYSELF--

--FOR BEING *SO GREEDY...!* I MEAN, WHAT'VE *I* GOT TO *COMPLAIN* ABOUT? IT WAS *FUN* BEING A STAR-- WHILE IT *LASTED.* AND I HAVE MY *MEMORIES.*

I'M NOT REALLY ALL *THAT* UNHAPPY--

--I HAVE A WONDERFUL LIFE, *CONSIDERING*--

--THAT I HAVE TO RUN THE ERRANDS, DO ALL THE CHORES AND THE HEAVY LIFTING, AND *CHAUFFEUR* POOR UNCLE VICTOR EVERYWHERE--

--BECAUSE THE POOR OLD THING *DOESN'T GET AROUND* TOO WELL ANY MORE.

SO THE POINT OF ALL THIS IS *WHAT?*-- YOU *NEVER THREATENED* MAROON...?

OH, GOODNESS GRACIOUS, *NO!* AND I *CERTAINLY* DIDN'T HIDE ANY *BOMBS* IN HIS *STUDIO,* EITHER!

BUT YOU CAN'T *PROVE* ANY OF THIS, *CAN* YOU...?

NO... NO, I *CAN'T*...

I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO ASK YOU TO *LEAVE*. YOU'RE *UPSETTING* UNCLE VICTOR...

WE'RE *LEAVING*--? BUT, *RICK*, YOU DIDN'T ASK IF HE KNOWS A *DOG* OR *WOLF* OR WHATEVER-- OR ABOUT THOSE *ROUND* THINGS...!

WE'RE RUNNING *OUT* OF *TIME* AS IT IS--

--IT'S ALMOST *ONE* ALREADY.

"BUT THERE *WAS* SOMETHING *FISHY* GOING ON UP THERE, RICK."

"I *KNOW*... THAT'S WHY I WANT TO STAY BEHIND AND *STAKE OUT* THE *BUILDING*."

"THANKS FOR YOUR *HELP*, ROGER. I KNOW YOU AND JESSICA HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE *STUDIO*..."

"...SO I'LL MEET YOU BACK THERE AS SOON AS I CAN."

I STILL SAY IT'S A *FRAME-UP*...!

TOO BAD THAT THERE ARE NO MORE *LEADS*, DARLING-- NO ONE ELSE TO *INTERROGATE*...

WAITA-MINNIT!!--

"--THERE *IS* SOMEBODY!"

--ALL I REMEMBER ABOUT THE PLACE I *CAME* FROM WAS THE *FLYING ELEPHANTS* ON THE *WALLPAPER*. UUUHGG-*LEEEE*!

=SIGH= THAT'S *VICTOR'S* PLACE, ALL RIGHT!

BUT THAT'S *NOT* WHERE I WAS *MAILED* FROM! THE *OLD* GUY *DID* THROW ME IN THE TRASH...

"...BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, SOMEBODY CAME AND FISHED ME OUT! I WAS BLINDFOLDED..."

HEY!--DON'T FOLD ME-- I'LL BE BLINDED!

"...AND TAKEN SOMEWHERE ELSE!--"

--AND THAT'S WHERE I WAS STUFFED WITH THE THREATENING NOTES.

WHAT ELSE CAN YOU TELL US?

NOT MUCH...'CEPT THAT WE KEPT SMELLIN' PERFUME WHILE WE WAS MAN--I MEAN, TOON-HANDLED...

"PERFUME? THAT'S IMPORTANT, ROGER-- IT MEANS THE SUSPECT'S PROBABLY FEMALE!"

TAXI

"STILL, THAT DOESN'T GIVE US MUCH TO GO ON. GOLLY, MR. ENVELOPE, THERE MUST BE SOME THING ELSE YOU CAN REMEMBER."

"RACK YOUR RECOLLECTIONS-- ABOLISH YOUR AMNESIA--SCOUR YOUR STOREHOUSE OF CEREBRAL SOUVENIRS-- PBL-PBL-PBL- PLEEEEEZE!"

LET'S SEE... WILL THIS HELP?: THE PLACE WE WERE MAILED FROM WAS VERY NOISY--

--WITH THE SOUNDS OF A LOT OF OTHER TOON VOICES BESIDES THAT VULTURE-GUY'S... INCLUDIN' HUMAN ONES!

TO ME, THAT SUGGESTS HUMANS AND TOONS WORKING TOGETHER AT A PLACE ON "THE OUTSIDE"-- NOT IN TOONTOWN.

BUT IT CAN'T BE THE STUDIO OR THE INK-AND-PAINT CLUB. WE'D KNOW ABOUT IT!

HMM...WELLLL...

...I USE BLACK-AND-WHITES AT KMRN--AS ANNOUNCERS...

YOU DO?

WHY *NOT*? MAYBE NO ONE WANTS TO *LOOK* AT 'EM, BUT THEIR *VOICES* ARE STILL "EMPLOYABLE." AND THEY WORK *CHEAP*.

ONE OF THEM WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE *BIRDIE BEAUTIFUL*, WOULD IT?

WHY, AS A MATTER OF FACT...*YES*.

OF *COURSE*...! VICTOR *DID* SAY HIS *NIECE* TOLD HIM ABOUT THE CARTOONS...

WHO *ELSE* YOU GOT WORKING AT THE STATION, C.B.? YOU GOT A *WOLF* OR A *FOX* OR SOMEBODY LIKE *THAT*...?

WELL...THERE'S A *COYOTE*--*KOOKIE* COYOTE. HE WAS A BIG STAR BEFORE--

WHAT ARE WE *WAITIN'* FOR?--

"--*LET'S GO!!*"

IT'S ALMOST *FIVE*, KOOKIE--

KMRN

--AND WE *DIDN'T* GET ANY MORE *MAZOOLAH* FROM *MAROON* YET!

STUDIO B

I KNOW, *I KNOW*--AN' *DAT'S* WHY WE GOTTA BE HIGH-TAILIN' IT *OUTTA* HERE:

I *MADE GOOD* ON *DA THREAT* IN DA LAST *NOTE*--

--AN' WIRED THE *BOMB* TO THE *CAMERA* IN *STUDIO H!* IT'S HID *INSIDE* IT--AIN'T *NO ONE* THE *WISER! HAW!*

STUDIO B

THEN WE'D BETTER--HUH?!?

UH-OH...

THERE THEY ARE! LET'S GO, JESSICA!--

--WE GOTTA COLLAR THOSE CROOKS!--

--DETAIN THOSE DESPERADOES!--

"--STOP THOSE STINKERS!"

SMAMPF!

STUDIO H

GANGWAY, EVERYBODY!-- COMIN'--

KMRN

THROOOOOOOUUGH--!

BAM! SPEEOW!

KMRN

PLEASE STAND BY

TA-DAH!

=heh=

=whew=

WELL, I'VE *DISMANTLED* THE *BOMB*...

UM...THAT...? GRUNT? THAT'S TERRIFIC, RICK-- YESSIR...

LATER-- BACK AT THE *STUDIO*...

--AND IT TURNS OUT BIRDIE WAS SICK OF *TAKING CARE* OF HER *UNCLE*.

THE *COYOTE* WAS HER *BOYFRIEND*... AND *HE* WAS TEE'D OFF AT YOU, *TOO*, C.B.--FOR THE SAME REASON *VICTOR* WAS.

SO, TOGETHER, THEY HATCHED A PLOT TO *EXTORT YOU* AND *FRAME VICTOR* FOR IT.

SO THOSE "TAIL-FEATHERS" WERE REALLY *SEQUINS* OFF BIRDIE'S *COSTUME*...?

UH-*HUH*... AND THEY SIMPLY *REVERTED* TO THEIR *TRUE* FORM AFTER I PULLED THEM OFF "VICTOR"--

--BECAUSE IT WAS *BIRDIE* --DOING A "*SWITCHEROO*"-- THAT *WE* RAN INTO IN THE PARK.

WELL, THERE'S AT LEAST *ONE* GOOD THING THAT'S COME OUT OF ALL THIS:

THE OLD CARTOONS *KMRN'S* BEEN RUNNING HAVE BEEN SUCH A *SUCCESS* THAT A *NETWORK* WANTS ME TO MAKE *NEW* PICTURES--

--'SPECIALLY FOR *THEM*.

BUT THEY *DON'T HAVE* TO BE IN *COLOR*, DO THEY, C.B.?!

I'M WAY *AHEAD* OF YOU, ROGER--I'M GOING TO *HIRE BACK* ALL MY OLD *BLACK-AND-WHITE* STARS...

...AND THEY'LL *ALL* HAVE *NEW CAREERS* IN THE EXCITING NEW MEDIUM OF *TELEVISION*!

AND, OF COURSE, THE VERY *FIRST* ACTOR I PLAN TO SIGN WILL BE...

VICTOR VULTURE!

End

ROGER RABBIT in "CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM"

A BEAUTIFUL DAY IN TOONTOWN-- PERFECT FOR ROGER'S DAY OFF! BUT JESSICA'S NOT SO LUCKY...

=SNIFF, SNIFF= SMELLS DELICIOUS, HONEYBUNNY. SORRY I WON'T BE ABLE TO SHARE THAT TERRIFIC BARBECUE WITH YOU...!

WHEEE

Hot enough for you?

quiet-- I need the work.

=KR3790

I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO TO THE CLUB NOW-- BUT MY NEW PIANIST NEEDS EXTRA REHEARSAL TIME BEFORE TONIGHT'S SHOW!

THAT'S OKAY, SWEETEST-- I UNDER-STAND!

What about ME?

WHO SAID THAT?

I did, sis-- you was s'posedta take me to the JEWELRY SHOP today an' get me FIXED, remember?

OH, DARN, THAT'S RIGHT, RUBY--YOU'RE COMING LOOSE FROM YOUR SETTING! BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TODAY!

THAT'S OKAY, M'LOVE-- I'LL BE HAPPY TO TAKE IT--

"HER"!

--ER-- HER IN FOR YOU!

THANK YOU ROGER, DARLING. JUST REMEMBER: RUBY'S WORTH 400 SIMOLEONS... AND SHE'S OF ENORMOUS SENTIMENTAL VALUE.

In other woids, LOSE me an' you're RABBIT STEW, buster.

JUST ONE QUESTION, LOVE-O'-MY-LIFE: WHY DO YOU KEEP CALLING HER A RUBY WHEN SHE LOOKS LIKE A DIAMOND?

OF COURSE I'm a diamond, but my mother named me Ruby. So SUE me.

AND SO, AT NOON DOWNTOWN...

LET'S SEE NOW... 4717 MAIN STREET-- THAT OUGHTA BE IN THE NEXT BLOCK...

Nah, it's TWO blocks down, you YUTZ! And lemme OUTTA here already!

HEY, LOOKIT! IT'S ROGER RABBIT!

CONSTRUCTION SITE

THAT'S ME! WHAT'LL IT BE, BOYS? AN AUTOGRAPH? A SONG-AND-DANCE? SOME EXTRA WORK IN MY NEXT PICTURE?

YOU NAME IT-- ROGER RABBIT NEVER DISAPPOINTS HIS FANS!

maybe not his FANS, but his WIFE's another story.

HAW HAW HAW

AND, 30 MINUTES LATER...

--AND THE OTHER GUY SAYS, "BEATS ME-- THIS ONE LOOKS LIKE A WATER-MELON!"

HAW

WHOOT

HAW HAW

GEEZE, I didn't NEED to see that punchline comin'-- It PHONED AHEAD for RESERVA-TIONS.

HEY, YOU LAZY !%?#☆! GET BACK TO WOIK!

DIN'TCHA HEAR DAT WHISTLE?

LUNCH-HOUR'S OVER! WHADDA YUZ ALL STANDIN' AROUND FER?!

They've been waitin' for somebody to tell a JOKE.

OH, IT'S **YOU**, HUH? SEEMS LIKE IT'S **ALWAYS** YOU--! YER **DISTRACTIN'** MY **MEN!**

I-I-I-I'M **SORRY**, SIR--I WAS SIMPLY TRYIN' TO BRING INTO THEIR DRAB LITTLE LIVES A RAY OF **SUNSHINE**--

--A BIT OF **MIRTH**--

A plate OF CORN...

AWK!

SHADDUP!

LISSEN, FUZZ-FACE, I DON'T TAKE NO **LIP** FROM **NOBODY** ON MY **BEST** DAY--

--AND **TODAY**, MY **FEET** IS **KILLIN'** ME... SO I AIN'T EVEN GONNA **BOTHER** TELLIN' YA **NICE**, I'M JUST GONNA TELL YA **ONCE**:

OH! OW-OOOOOO-WHOAHH-

YEEOOHHH!

--GEDDOUT!!

WAAAAGGGHH!

KEEP OUT

SMASH!

IT'S NOT MY FAULT--**HONEST** IT AIN'T! I DIDN'T SEE ANY "**NO TRESPASSING**" **SIGNS**...

WHONNK!

RESTRICTED AREA
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
KEEP OUT!!

LATER--TWO BLOCKS AWAY...

BOYOBOYOBOY, I FEEL SO GOOD ALL OF A SUDDEN...! IT'S SO PEACEFUL... SO QUIET...!

COME TO THINK OF IT, WHY IS IT SO QUIET, RUBY?

RUBY?

JEWELR SHO

RUBY?

RUBY!

5¢ MIN

WHERE IS IT -- UH -- HER -- UH -- SHE?!

do da name "RUBY BE-GONE-NOW" ring a bell?

THIS IS A DISASTER --A CATAS-TROPHE-- A THREAT TO ROGER FANS EVERYWHERE! JESSICA WILL HAVE MY PELT UNLESS I FIND IT-- HER...!

AND SO...

--I MUSTA DROPPED IT-- UH, HER -- IN THE DIRT WHEN THAT FOREMAN WAS --AH-- EXPRESSIN' HIS DISAGREEMENT WITH ME!

I'VE GOTTA GET BACK IN, BUT I CAN'T LET THE FORE-MAN SPOT ME--

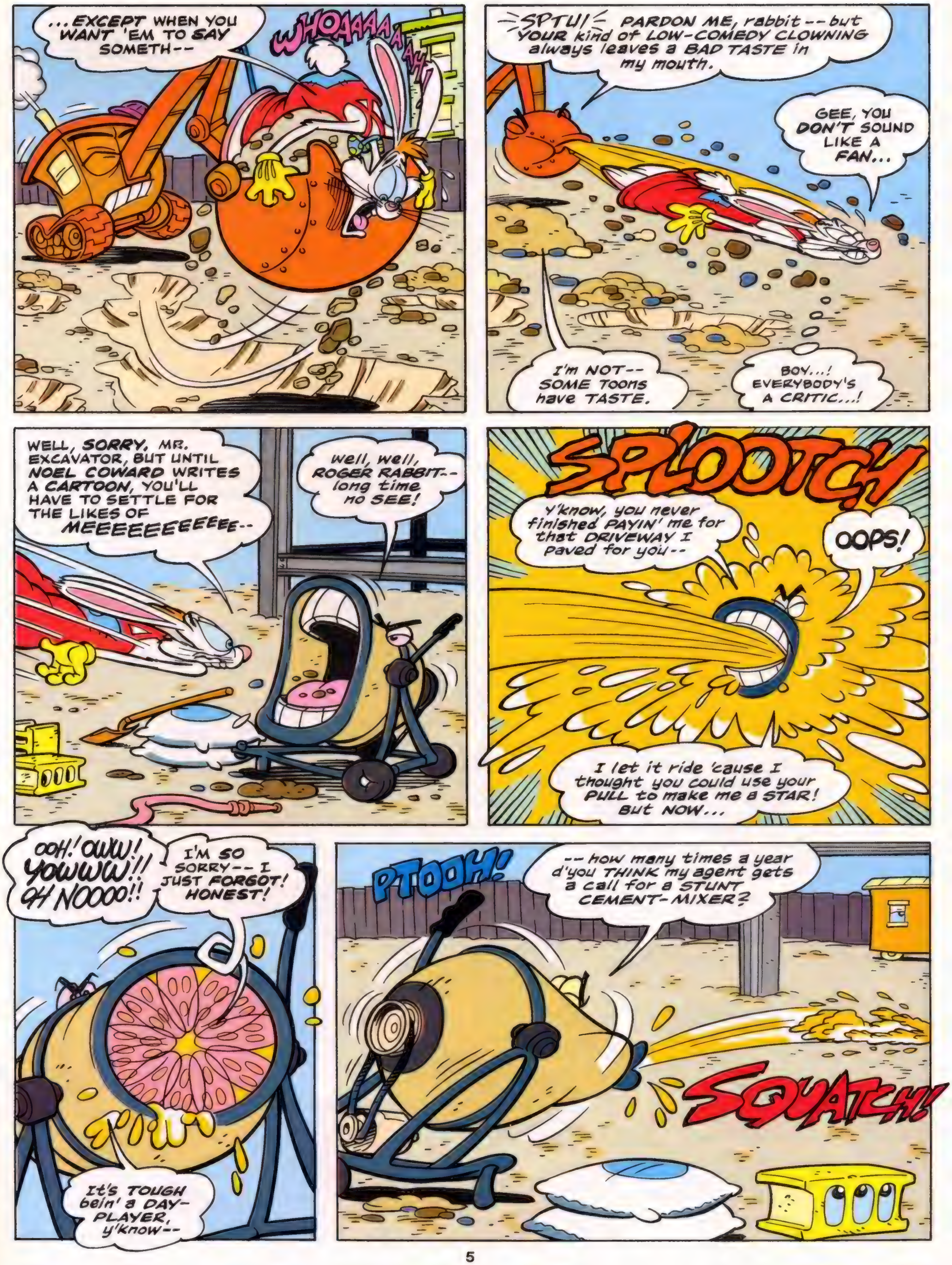
--OR HE'LL THROW ME OUT AGAIN!

UCTION ITE

okay, OKAY, c'mon IN-- but if you pull that CUTOUT STUFF one more time, so help me...

YOO-HOO, RUBY...! COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE...!

AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE GEMSTONES...? CAN'T STOP RUNNIN' THEIR MOUTHS...


...EXCEPT WHEN YOU WANT 'EM TO SAY SOMETH--
WHOAAAAAAAH!
SPTU! PARDON ME, rabbit -- but YOUR kind of LOW-COMEDY CLOWNING always leaves a BAD TASTE in my mouth.
GEE, YOU DON'T SOUND LIKE A FAN...
I'm NOT-- SOME TOONS have TASTE.
BOY...! EVERYBODY'S A CRITIC...!
WELL, SORRY, MR. EXCAVATOR, BUT UNTIL NOEL COWARD WRITES A CARTOON, YOU'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR THE LIKES OF MEEEEEEEEEEEE--
Well, well, ROGER RABBIT-- long time no SEE!
SPLOOTCH
Y'know, you never finished PAYIN' me for that DRIVEWAY I paved for you--
OOPS!
I let it ride 'cause I thought you could use your PULL to make me a STAR! But NOW...
OOH! OWW! YOWWW!! OH NOOOO!!
I'M SO SORRY-- I JUST FORGOT! HONEST!
It's TOUGH bein' a DAY-PLAYER, y'know--
PTOOH!
-- how many times a year d'you THINK my agent gets a call for a STUNT CEMENT-MIXER?
SQUATCH!

WHA' HAPPENED? WHY'S IT SO DARK IN HERE?--

--DID I FORGET TO SET THE ALARM AGAIN?--

--AM I LATE FOR MY MAKE-UP CALL?

C'MON, GUYS -- CAN SOMEBODY GIMME A HAND HERE?-- PBL-PBL-PBL-PLEEEEZE?!

KLAP KLAP KLAP

VERY FUNNY. THAT JOKE'S OLD ENOUGH TO COLLECT SOCIAL SECURITY.

WAAHHGGHHHHH

Hey, Roger!--

NOW WHAT?

LOOK--

--owwwwT!

THANPF FR WRNING ME.

SMAMP!

THUD

WELL, AT LEAST I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED...

YOU AGAIN?! HOW MANY TIMES I GOTTA TELL YA?--

PBL- PBL- PBL- PLEEEEZE, MR. FOREMAN, SIR, YOU GOTTA LET ME DIG HERE-- IT'S A MATTER OF WIFE AND DEATH!

GET OUT!

GET OFF ME!

OH! OW- OOO- WHOA YEEEEOOOWW

RUBY! OH, JOY! OH, RAPTURE! -- AND I'M GLAD YOU WEREN'T LOST, TOO!

YOU are..?

WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL OUT TO ME OR SOMETHIN'?

are you KIDDIN'? I was in a BOX--INSIDE a BOOT! even with EARS the size of YOURS, you wouldn't'a been able to HEAR me!

YOU MUST'VE DROPPED OUT OF MY POCKET AND INTO THE FOREMAN'S BOOT!

and am I glad to be OUTTA there! The STENCH --!

NO WONDER DA SORENESS IN MY FOOT KEPT GETTIN' WOISE!

BUT NOW I'M JUST JAKE -- AN' FEELIN' GOOD ENOUGH TA DO... DIS!

PUNT

YEOWWW

IT'S ABOUT TIME you got us here!

BRAKASH

AND SO...

...THE REPAIRS... PLUS THE COST OF REPLACING THAT WINDOW -- TAX AND LABOR -- COME TO... 402 SIMOLEONS EXACTLY!

GREAT... IF I'D'VE JUST BOUGHT JESSICA A NEW RING, IT WOULDA COST ME TWO WHOLE SIMOLEONS LESS...!

End

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Editor Dave:

I'm not generally a fan of 3-D comics, but the cover to **Roger Rabbit #7** cries out for 3-D treatment. I haven't seen him so scared since he got stuck in issue #3.

As I was reading the story, "Djinn Game" (groan!), I wondered, why couldn't the Toons just go on strike like everyone else? Perhaps that would be a bit too mundane for Toons, but I think such a story line would work better to develop characters like Eduardo, Seth La Pod, etc. A large, well-defined cast improves believability. One of the reasons why the movie (and Gary Wolf's) book was so successful was because we could see familiar characters in the real world; it brought them a little closer.

Is there any possibility any other characters from Wolf's book will make an appearance in the comic? The DeGreasy boys look like they ought to be agents for Toon talent, and if Roger insists on moonlighting as a private eye, then sooner or later he has to run into "Clever" Cleaver.

Lowell Rapaport
Bayside, NY

We don't use characters from Gary Wolf's book because this comic is based on the movie, which is considerably different from the book.

* * *

To **Roger Rabbit**:

I've got a super radical idea. Why not Roger Rabbit digests?

Keep up the good work.

Troy Mingramm
Sydney, Australia

*Thanks, Troy. We have no plans to give Roger his own digest; but he does appear in issues of **Disney Adventures**, a digest devoted to a wide variety of Disney features.*

* * *

Dear Toon People:

I *love* your **Roger Rabbit** comic book! The covers always grab my attention. I especially love your back-up story. The stories are always hilarious and the artist is excellent.

There's just one small, I mean, MAJOR problem: your lead story. The first few issues were great stories. Then, in issue #4, you started slowing down. There was no action and little humor. On top of that, I don't think this guy Anibal Uzal draws very well. It seems as if the **Roger Rabbit** comic book is losing its quality.

Anyway, now to my questions. Why does it take **Roger Rabbit** so long to hit the stands? I mean, I walk into a comic book store and see **Uncle Scrooge #99876**...(or whatnot). and then I look over and see **Roger Rabbit #3**!

Also, do you have any information about the next "Roger Rabbit" cartoon? I'd greatly appreciate it.

Tony Rodriguez
Miami, FL

***Roger** has taken a long time to hit the stands because it's taken a long time to produce. But we're getting caught up.*

I'm sorry that you've been unhappy with some past issues; what do you think of the more recent ones?

(By the way, Mr. Uzal has left the book; issue #12 will feature our new penciler, Sparky Moore.)

As far as any future Roger films, I'm sworn to secrecy. If I ever get any news that I can reveal, I will.

* * *

We interrupt this column for some sad news: There aren't enough letters to fill it. This column should be stuffed with letters on **RR #7**; but we're getting back on schedule so fast that we're producing this issue before we have many letters on #7.

So let's finish up with news about this issue's creators.

The entire issue was written by **Martin Pasko**. Marty will write more for **Roger Rabbit**; his next story will appear in **RR #13**. (Our usual writers, **Kate Worley** and **Doug Rice**, will return in #12.)

Our lead story was penciled by **Rick Hoover**. Rick does lots of covers, plus occasional stories for **Goofy Adventures**.

The lead's inker is **Jose Marzan, Jr.** Jose inked **RR #8**'s lead, and he'll be back in #12.

The lead story's letterer is our usual calligraphic whiz, **Todd Klein**. Colorist **Janice Parker** has colored many issues of this comic and other Disney jobs.

Our backup story was penciled by **John Costanza**. John will draw both the lead and the backup for the next issue. He'll regularly pencil the lead of a new project that we're doing.

The backup's inker, **Gary Martin**, inks covers of **Chip 'n' Dale Rescue Rangers** and **Roger Rabbit**--including this issue's cover--plus the interiors of **Mickey Mouse Adventures**.

(The regular artist of our backup story, **Bill Langley**, will return in **RR #12**.)

The backup was lettered by **Bill Pearson**, who has lettered quite a few Disney jobs; the colorist was **Valerie Dalchele**, who colors **Roger** backups frequently.

The cover comes from **Keith Tucker**, regular cover penciler for this book and **Rescue Rangers**. Cover colorist **Gail Bailey** colors most Disney Comics covers.

Tying it all together is guest editor (and full-time editor-in-chief) **Len Wein**. To help put **Roger** on time, Len edited this issue and #11. Thanks, boss!

And of course, we all have to thank **Gary K. Wolf**. This comic is based on characters that he created.

* * *

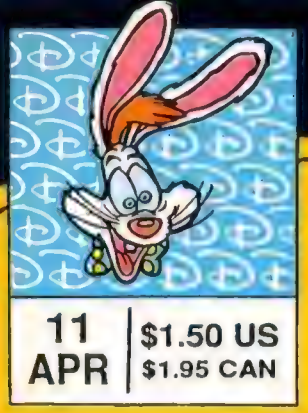
Next issue

Guest creators **Peter David** and **John Costanza** present "Who Framed Rick Flint?", in which Roger must go it alone in the roughest parts of Toontown to clear Rick's name.

In the backup story, "Movin' to the Music," **Jim Bricker** and **John Costanza** feature Roger and a runaway piano. Need I say more?

It all appears under a cover by **Keith Tucker** and **Gary Martin**, with guest editing by **Len Wein**. Join us.

David Seidman
Editor (most of the time)



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ROGER RABBIT™

WHO FRAMED RICK FLINT

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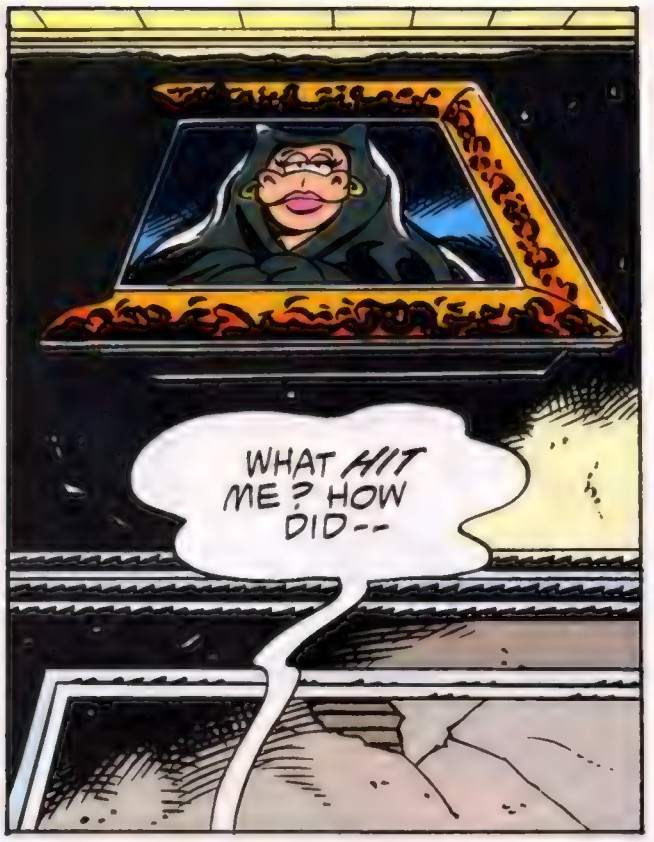

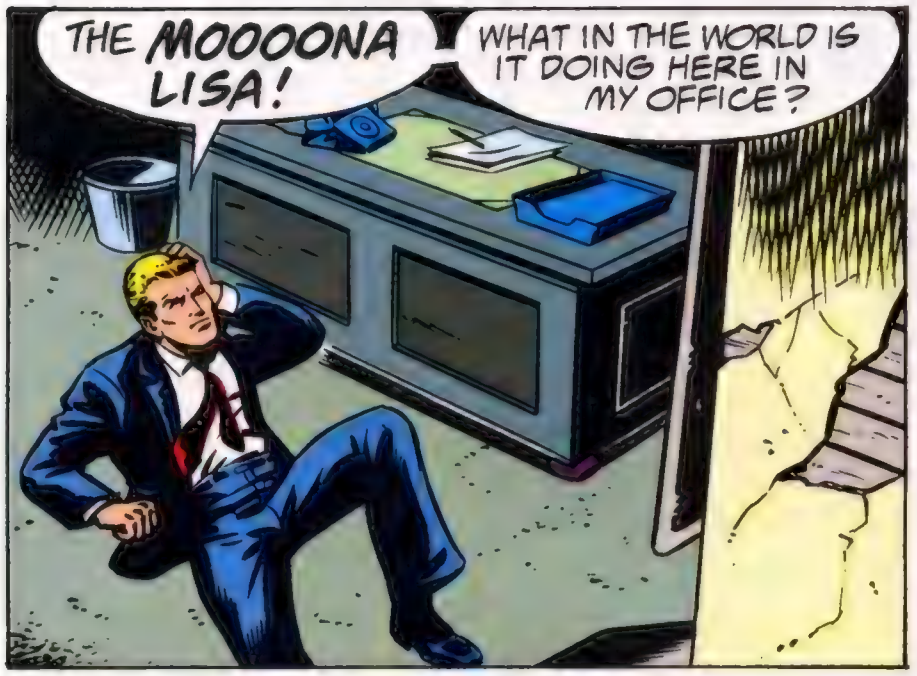

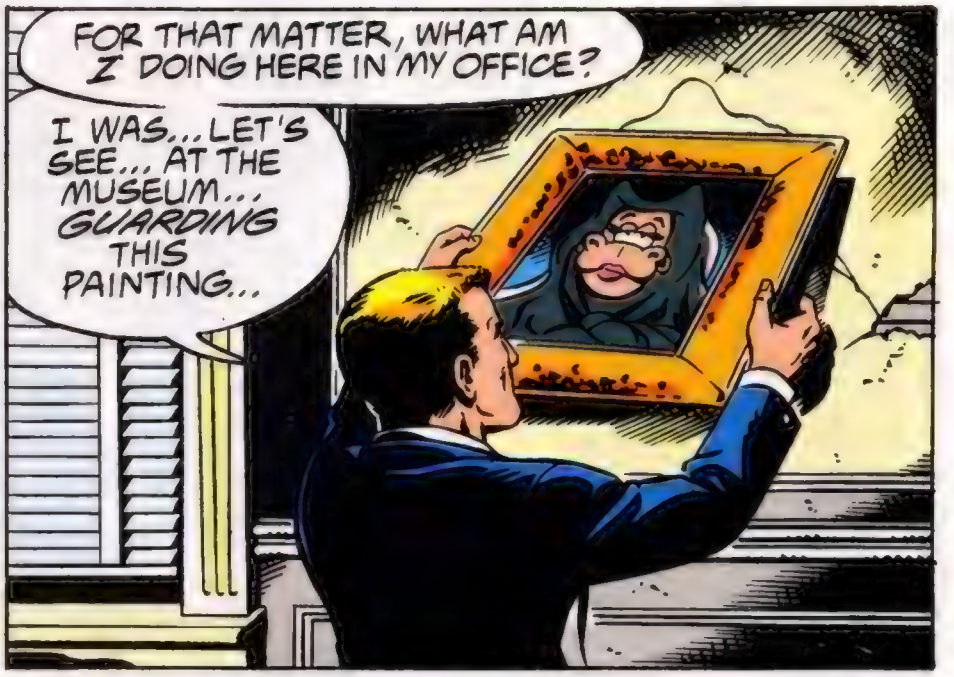

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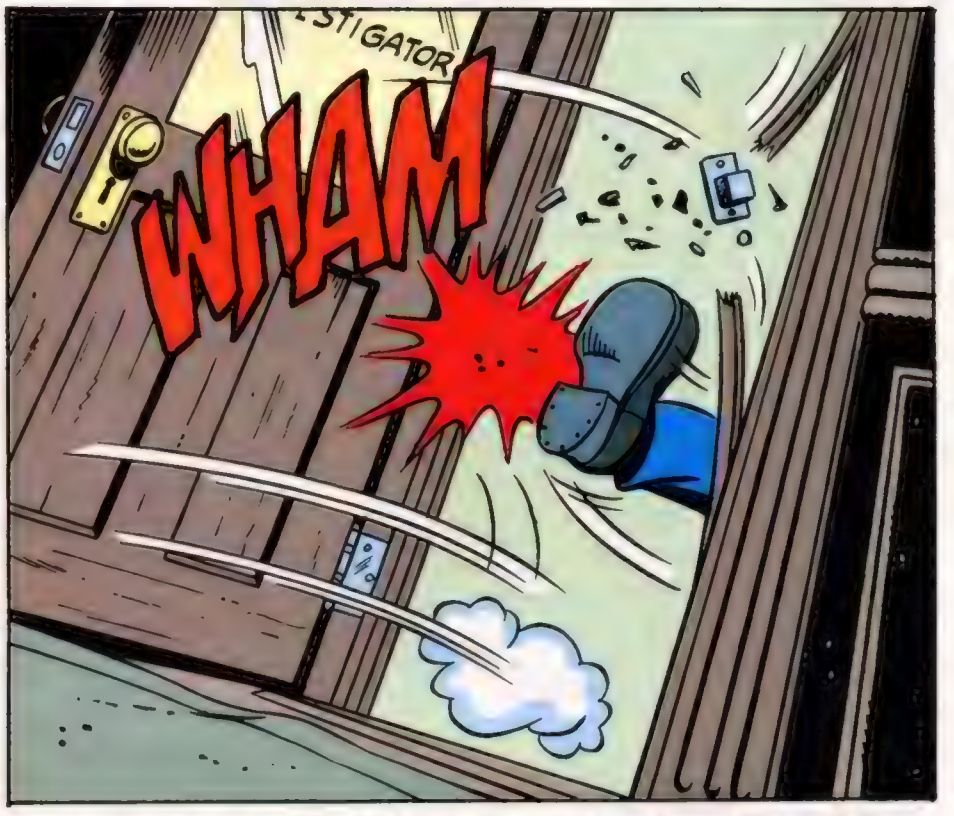

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ROGER RABBIT™

FREEZE!!

WHO FRAMED RICK FLINT?

TOONTOWN...

HONEYBUNNY... THE *PAPER'S* COMING...

TOONTOWN GAZETTE

I *SEE* HIM, CUPCAKE, AND I'M *READY* FOR HIM THIS TIME!

OKAY, KEED! PITCH IT *IN!*

TOONTOWN GAZETTE 555-TOON

WAP-BAM

YOU'RE GETTING *BETTER*, ROGER!

VWOOOSHHH

SO ARE *YOU*, LOVE-CUP. AND I SEE YOU'VE KEPT THIS OLD *NET*... THE ONE I USED ON *YOU* WHEN WE FIRST MET.

AH, *MEMORIES*. IF IT WEREN'T FOR MEMORIES, I'D FORGET *EVERY-THING*.

ROGER! LOOK AT THIS!

WHAT'S *WRONG*?!

THIS! LOOK AT THIS *SCREAMING HEADLINE!*

RICK FLINT ARRESTED FOR STEALING MOOOONA LISA! HELD FOR QUESTIONING!

TOONTOWN GAZETTE

RIC
AF

THAT'S *RIDICULOUS!* RICK WOULD *NEVER* DO THAT!

I GOTTA GET DOWN THERE AND *HELP* HIM!

WHERE *TO*, ROGER?

BENNY!?! WHAT'RE *YOU* DOIN' HERE?!

YOU JUST *HAILED* ME! CHUCK A THUMB, THERE I *COME!*

OH YEAH! I *FORGOT.*

BE CAREFUL, ROGER!
I WILL, LOVEBUG!
I WANNA DRIVE.
FORGET IT, ROGER.
BENNY
FORGET IT, FLINT. THIS INNOCENT ACT WON'T WORK WITH US.
TOON TOWN POLICE HEADQUARTERS
YEAH, FLINT. IF YOU WERE INNOCENT, YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE, WOULD'JA?
POLICE
POLICE
WELL, NOW, WHO COULD ARGUE WITH LOGIC LIKE THAT?
YOU HAD A SOLID REP, FLINT. THAT'S WHY YOU WERE HIRED TO GUARD THE MOOOONA LISA.
THE WORLD'S FIRST DISPLAY OF 'TOON ART IN THE HUMAN WORLD, AND YOU HAD TO STEAL THE MOST IMPORTANT WORK. HOW COULD'JA, FLINT?
I DIDN'T STEAL IT! I WAS DOING MY JOB. KEEPING MY PRIVATE EYE ON THE PAINTING WHILE IT WAS ON DISPLAY.
"THEN THE MUSEUM CURATOR-- HARRISON, THE GUY WHO HIRED ME-- CAME UP TO ME, AND ASKED ME WHAT I THOUGHT OF THE PAINTING.
"I TURNED TO REALLY TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT IT..."
"...BUT THE NEXT THING I SAW WAS STARS!"
KLONK

YOU WANT THE GUY WHO DID IT, FIND *HARRISON*. HE HIT ME FROM *BEHIND*. HE--

FORGET IT, FLINT. HARRISON WAS ACROSS TOWN. IRON-CLAD *ALIBI*.

BUT YOU WERE THE LAST ONE *SEEN* WITH THE PAINTING. THAT'S WHY WE CHECKED *YOU* OUT FIRST.

BUT YOU GOT THE PAINTING *BACK!*

NO, WE *DIDN'T*. THE ONE IN YOUR OFFICE WAS A *FAKE*.

YOU GONNA TELL US WHERE THE *GENUINE* ARTICLE IS, OR ARE WE GONNA HAVE TO *SWEAT* IT OUT OF YOU?

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I *CAN* TELL YOU.

YOU *HEARD* THE MAN, BOYS.

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO *SWEAT* IT OUT OF HIM.

TOONS.

DO POL WA ON

THEY WON'T LET ME *SEE* HIM! THEY SAID THEY DIDN'T *CARE* THAT I WAS HIS PARTNER! THE *NERVE*.

SO WHAT *NOW*, ROGER?

I'LL TEACH THEM TO MUSS WITH *THIS* HARE.

I'LL INVESTIGATE THIS MYSELF, AND *PROVE* THAT RICK IS INNOCENT! *THAT'LL* SHOW 'EM!

RICK'S *OFFICE*, BENNY! *STEP* ON IT!

SPEED LIMIT 25

BENNY

VROOOOM

RICK FLINT
Investigator

RICK FLINT
Investigator

WAM BAM

FLINT
ator

SLAM KRUNCH

EEEUOOOWW!

UNFF...A TRUE DETECTIVE WOULDN'T LET HIMSELF GET STUCK IN A *JAMB* LIKE THIS.

RICK FLINT
Investigator

AND I *AM* A TRUE DETECTIVE! ASK *ANYONE!* BETTER YET, ASK *ME!*

GOTTA START LOOKING FOR *CLUES.*

CLUES, CLUES, CLUES...

...CLUES, *CLUES*, CLUES... GOTTA FIND SOME CLUES...

...CLUES, CLUES, *CLUES*...

OH, I'M SORRY. I'LL COME BACK TO *CLEAN UP* LATER.

...CLUES, CLUES, MATCHBOOK, CLUES...

HMM. MR. FLINT DOESN'T *SMOKE*, AND DOESN'T LET *OTHER* PEOPLE SMOKE HERE, EITHER. WONDER WHERE THE *MATCHBOOK* CAME FROM?

...CLUES, CLUES, CLUES...

Matchbook?

HEY!

FWOOSF

MY CLUE! RICK DOESN'T SMOKE!

=;cough=
=;ack=

FOOOM

DUST BUNNY.

TOONTOWN...

Club Pits

Club Pits

ACME

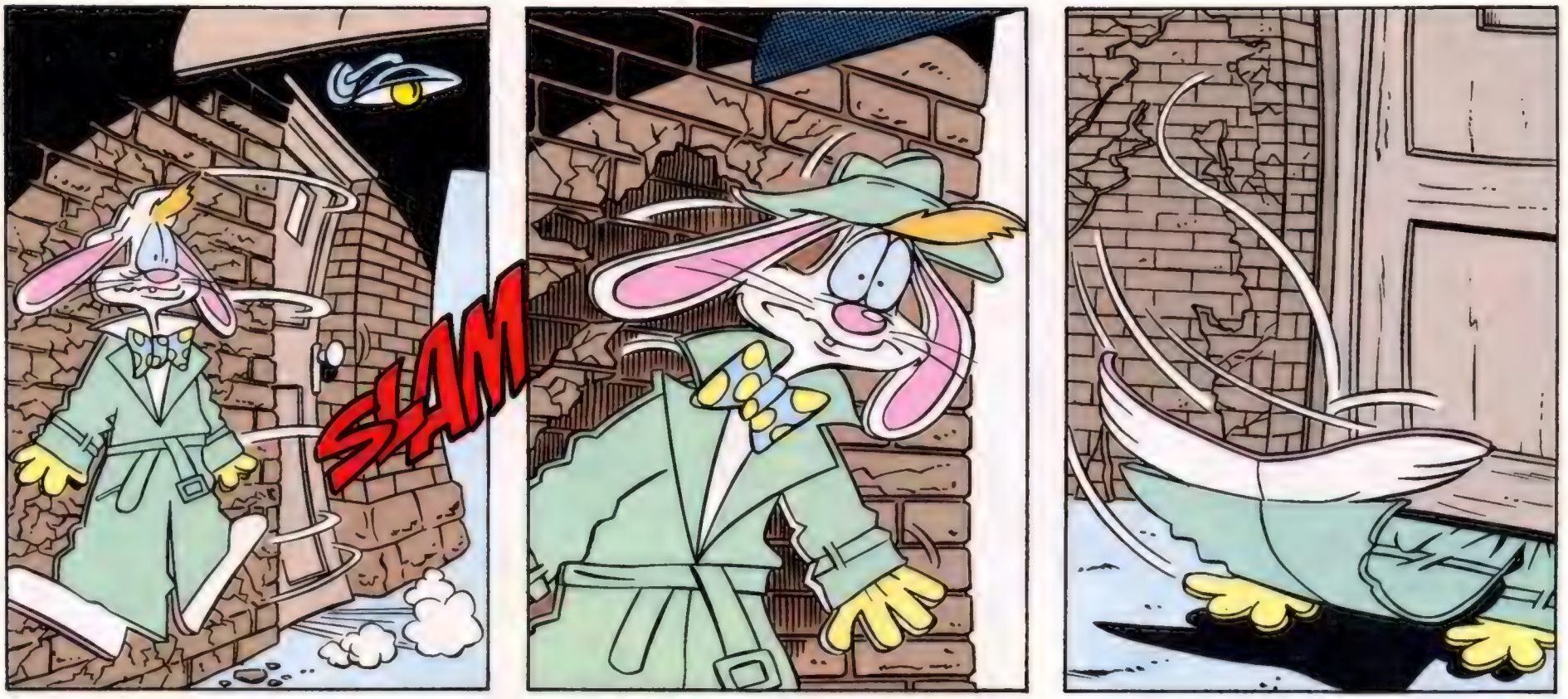
?

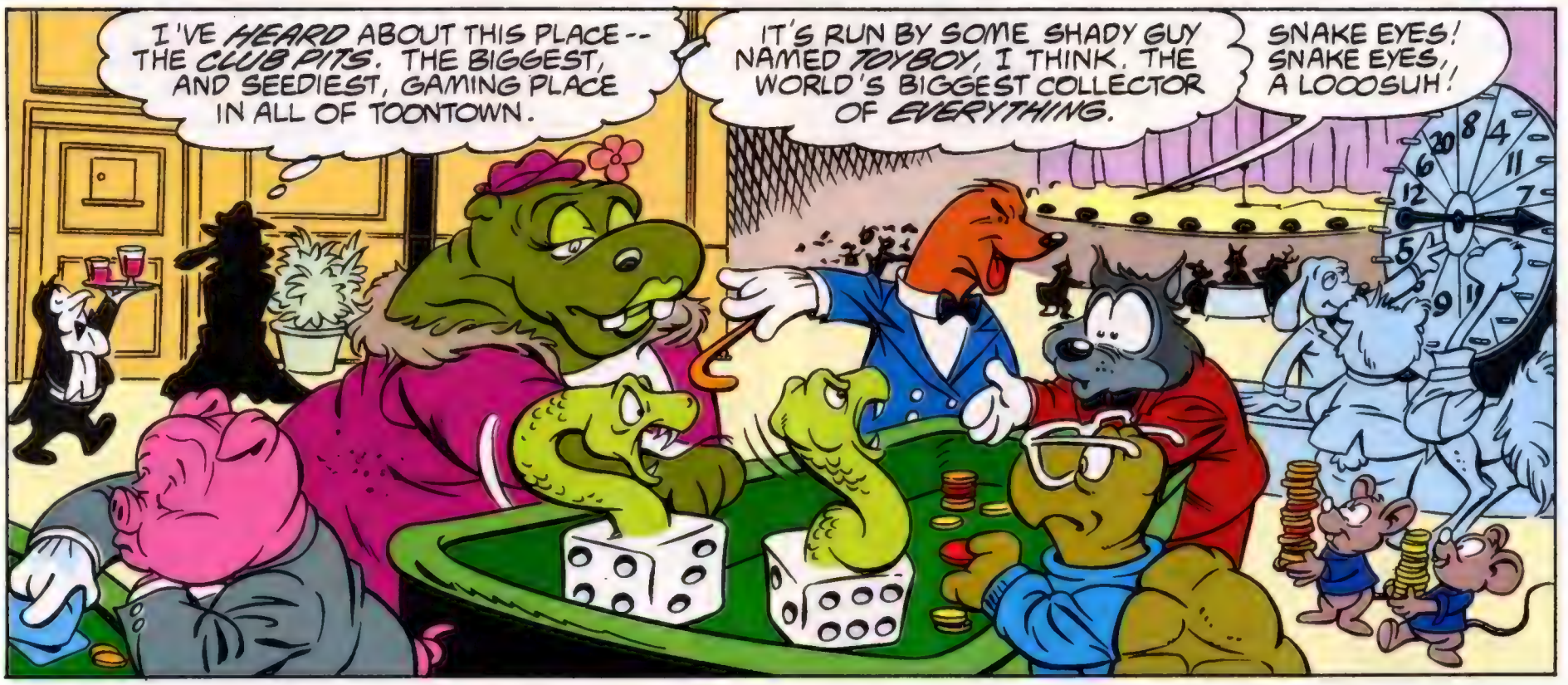
KNOK KNOK

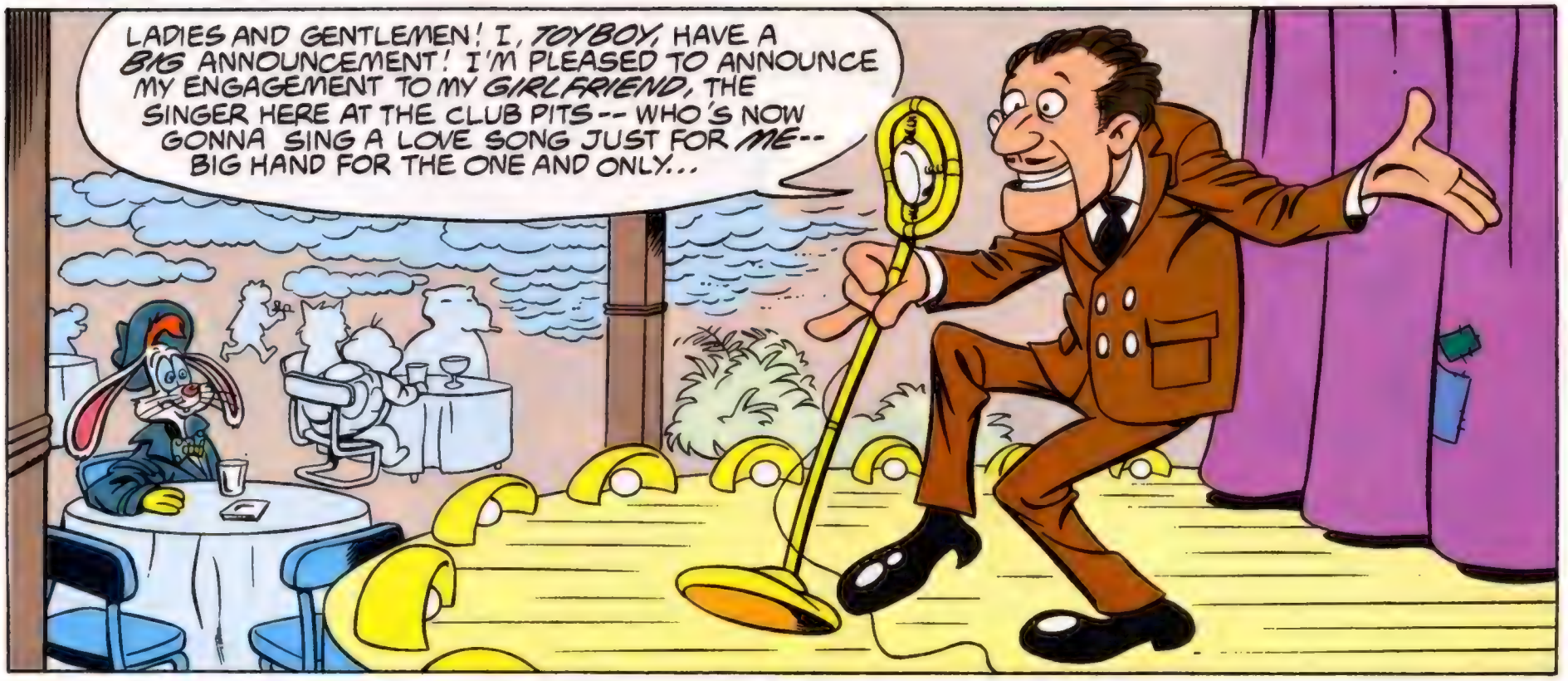
YEAH? WHO'S THERE?

HMMF. MUST BE THEM STUPID KIDS AGAIN.

WAM


SLAM


I'VE HEARD ABOUT THIS PLACE -- THE CLUB PITS. THE BIGGEST, AND SEEDIEST, GAMING PLACE IN ALL OF TOONTOWN.
IT'S RUN BY SOME SHADY GUY NAMED TOYBOY, I THINK. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST COLLECTOR OF EVERYTHING.
SNAKE EYES! SNAKE EYES, A LOOOSUH!


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! I, TOYBOY, HAVE A BIG ANNOUNCEMENT! I'M PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE MY ENGAGEMENT TO MY GIRLFRIEND, THE SINGER HERE AT THE CLUB PITS -- WHO'S NOW GONNA SING A LOVE SONG JUST FOR ME -- BIG HAND FOR THE ONE AND ONLY...

BONELESS MARONEY!

WOW. SHE'S SOMETHING *ELSE*. AND ABOUT TO SING A LOVE SONG TO HER FIANCEE.

BONELESS MARONEY MUST BE THE *HAPPIEST* WOMAN IN TOONTOWN.

♪ It had to be Hugh
It had to be Hugh ♪
I tried sam and Fred,
Norman instead,
But they wouldn't do...

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE *NOT*. AND MAYBE I SHOULD FIND OUT *WHY* NOT.

LOOK AT *THIS!* A BABE RUTH ROOKIE CARD! JUST GOT THIS. I *LOVE* GETTING STUFF. THE GUY WHO DIES WITH THE MOST TOYS, WINS. *SHAKESPEARE* SAID THAT.

HEY, BOSS... I DON'T REMEMBER LETTING THAT *RABBIT* IN HERE.

HMM. MOPTOP, ZIPTOP... WAIT'LL BONELESS IS DONE SINGING, THEN CHECK THAT GUY OUT. WE LET *ONE* RABBIT IN HERE, NEXT THING Y'KNOW, THERE'S *DOZENS*.

OKAY, FLINT. YOU GONNA TALK... OR DO WE HAVE TO GET *UGLY*?

I DON'T *KNOW* ANYTHING!

ALL RIGHT. YOU *ASKED* FOR IT.

WOOGA WOOGA WOOGA WOOGA

UH-BOY.

OKAY, I MANAGED TO SNEAK *BACKSTAGE*. NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS FIND...

Club Pits

AHA! I BET *THIS* IS IT!

BONELESS MARONEY

KNOK KNOK

AND THIS TIME I *WON'T* GET HIT BY THE *DOOR!*

WHAM

THIS IS *NOT* MY DAY FOR DOORS.

ALL RIGHT, BONELESS...

...TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW!

I *KNOW* I SAW THAT RABBIT SNEAK BACK HERE AFTER THE SHOW.

WE GOTTA FIND HIM *FAST,* BEFORE BONELESS TELLS HIM WHAT SHE KNOWS.

BUTT BUCKE

SO YOU SEE, ONE OF THE ESSENTIAL ASPECTS OF QUANTUM THEORY IS THE CONCEPT OF WAVE-PARTICLE DUALITY WHICH, WHEN TAKEN WITH THE HYPOTHESIS OF ENERGY QUANTIZATION, FORMS THE--

$x=3-\frac{4}{N}$ $\sqrt{z}$ $Q=\infty$ $D-\frac{431}{2}=\frac{x}{10}$ 4 ♀

YOU KNOW *TOO MUCH,* BONELESS! AND THAT COULD GET YOU RUBBED OUT! THAT, AND LITTLE THINGS LIKE...

THIS *MATCHBOOK!* IT POINTS *RIGHT* TO *YOU!*

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!

I FOUND IT AT RICK'S OFFICE, AND IT SAYS "*CLUB PITS*" RIGHT *ON* IT! AN *IDIOT* COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED, WHICH IS WHY *I* COULD!

Club Pits

TOYBOY SET OUT TO *STEAL* THE PAINTING, AND SINCE EVERYONE KNOWS HE'S THE BIGGEST *COLLECTOR* IN TOONTOWN, HE FRAMED *RICK* TO THROW EVERYONE OFF.

BUT YOU'RE *MISERABLE* ABOUT MARRYING TOYBOY, AND WANTED TO GET *RID* OF HIM. BUT YOU'RE TOO *SCARED* OF HIM TO GO TO THE COPS.

SO YOU MADE SURE HE BROUGHT YOU *ALONG* ON HIS CAPER, AND YOU LEFT A CLUE BEHIND TO MAKE SURE THAT THE TRAIL WOULD LEAD DIRECTLY *HERE!*

YES! YES! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT *EVERYTHING!*

I...I *AM?*

$Z=\frac{24}{x}$

Z60.

01340004.8

ALL RIGHT, RABBIT! THIS IS THE END OF YOUR *DETECTIVE* GAME!

THIS IS AS *FAR* AS YOU GO.

OH, NO!

HE'S PACKING **HEAT!**

NOT TO WORRY! BECAUSE I'M PACKING...

WHUMF

...A *ROD!!*

KUMPFF

THIS IS *CRAZY!* WHATEVER CRIME WAS COMMITTED WAS *OUTSIDE* OF TOONTOWN. YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE *JURISDICTION* TO HOLD ME!

WE...WE *DON'T?*

NO!

UH-OH.

...AND WHILE WE'RE FOOLING AROUND HERE, THE *REAL* CRIMINAL IS OUT *THERE!*

FLASH A THUMBNAIL, THAT'S A HAIL!

BENNY!

LOOK, FLINT--ROGER'S GOT THIS WHOLE FRAME *FIGURED*--

BUT HE'S IN OVER HIS HEAD!

ROGER DOES?!

TAKE ME *TO* HIM!

YOU *GOT* IT!

HEY! WAIT FOR *US!*

ROGER FIGURED IT OUT? *REALLY?* THAT'S THE MOST *FRIGHTENING* THING I'VE HEARD TODAY.

VREEEEEEEEE

STOP HIM!

NEW SHOOTUH! NEW SHOOTUH!

BOXCARS!

BOXCARS! I GET IT!

TOONTOWN RAILROAD

NO, BUT YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!

HEY! WATCH THE FUR!

GET HIM! GET THAT RABBIT!

IN CASE FIRE

Phew! THAT SHOULD GIVE ME A MINUTE TO FIGURE THINGS OUT. ALL THIS THINKING'S GIVEN ME A HEADACHE.

SLAM

...WHERE WOULD HE HAVE THE MOOOONA LISA STASHED?

TOYBOY'S SECRET STUFF

STAY OUT

DON'T TOUCH

ESPECIAL RABBITS

I *KNOW* HE WENT UP HERE!

KRUNCH

TOYBOY'S SECRET STUFF

STAY OUT

DON'T TOUCH

OKAY, YOU LOOK OVER THERE, ZIPTOP...

STAY OUT

DON'T TOUCH

THAT'S IT FOR *ME*. FROM NOW ON I GO THROUGH *WINDOWS* ALL THE TI--

AOOOGAAAH

HE NOT ONLY HAS THE *ORIGINAL*, HE COLLECTS *FAKES* AS WELL! THAT'S WHY HE HAD THE ONE TO LEAVE AT RICK'S OFFICE! BUT *WHICH* ONE IS THE *ORIGINAL*?!

HERE! HE'S IN *HERE*!!

TOYBOY SECRET STUFF

STAY OUT

DON'T TOUCH

ESPECIAL RABBIT

STOP! THIEF!

BOOM!

ME A THIEF? LOOK WHO'S CALLING THE KETTLE COLLECT!

YAAAHHHH!

OOOOFFFF!

NICE TIMING.

THANK YOU.

SCREECH!

TOYBOY NEVER MEANT TO HURT ANYONE. HE JUST WANTS EVERYTHING HE SEES.

YEAH, WELL, RIGHT NOW HE SEES A RABBIT'S HEAD HE'D LIKE HANGING ON HIS WALL.

EAT LEAD, RABBIT!

THEY'RE SHOOTING LEAD PENCILS. I WAS WORRIED.

YEEEOOOWWTCH!!

HURRY! GET TO THE COPS!

BENNY! IT'S ROGER!

LOOK OUUUTTTT!!

SCREEEE

KRAASSHHH

SOME MINUTES LATER...

LOOK HERE, OFFICER. AS IF THE PAINTINGS ROGER FOUND WEREN'T *ENOUGH*, LOOK WHAT WAS STICKING OUT OF TOYBOY'S *POCKET*.

IT'S THE MASK OF *HARRISON* THAT TOYBOY WORE WHEN HE *IMPERSONATED* HARRISON AND CONKED ME FROM BEHIND.

CUFF HIM, BOYS!

CLIK

I REALLY *OWE* YOU, ROGER.

AND *I* HAVE TO THANK YOU, TOO, ROGER.

AND I'LL THANK *YOU* TO KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF MY HUSBAND.

SOME TOONS HAVE *ALL* THE LUCK.

THE End

ROGER RABBIT in Movin' to the Music

THE SPRING AIR SEEMS TO ALWAYS BRING OUT THE BEST IN PEOPLE, WHETHER THEY'RE HUMAN OR TOON...

AND OUR FAVORITE HARE IS NO EXCEPTION...

THANKS FOR HELPING ME OUT, ROGER. I REALLY APPRECIATE IT.

NO PROBLEM, BEAKLY. I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO HELP OUT A FRIEND IN NEED.

BESIDES, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DELIVERYMAN. A KING OF THE ROAD! A REAL MOVER AND SHAKER!

BEAKLY'S MOVING SERVICE
A BOON TO A TOON'S MOVE

21

KR2490

WELL, THE TRUCK BEHIND YOU IS ALL LOADED UP. AND HERE'S THE DELIVERY SCHEDULE. ALL THE MERCHANDISE AND ADDRESSES ARE LISTED.

NO PROBLEM!

I'LL GET THIS DONE SO FAST THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR SLOGAN!

21

A ZOOMING TOON MOVING BOON! A BOOM OF A BOON TO A TOON MOVE!

OR, SOON TOON'S MOVES A BOON TO YOU!

GREAT, ROGER.

AND YOU CAN PLAY IT ON A KAZOO!

THANK YOU, ROGER.

FROM TIMBUKTU TO KALA-MAZOO.

TIME'S A'WASTIN', ROGER.

SOON TOONS MOVE ZOO TO THE MOON EVERY JUNE!

WEAR YOUR SEATBELT, ROGER.

OH, I HOPE I DIDN'T JUST MAKE A VERY, VERY BIG MISTAKE.

SWOON TO THE MOVING TOONS!

URRO

YESSIR, ROGER, THE BARD OF MOVERS, IS ON THE JOB! NO COUPLET TOO BIG...

...OR IAMBIC TOO PENTAMEROUS! WHY, I BET THAT GUY SHAKE-SPEARE COULDN'T EVEN SONNET AND DRIVE SIMULTANEOUSLY.

ONE WAY

AS THE DAY GOES ON, ROGER PROVES TO BE A MUCH BETTER MOVER THAN A POET, AS ALL HIS DELIVERIES ARRIVE PUNCTUALLY AND SAFELY.

SO WAS BEAKLY WORRIED OVER NOTHING?

BEAKLY'S MOVERS

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

THE LAST DELIVERY, FINALLY! LESSEE...

...ONE UPRIGHT PIANO TO MISTER B. HERMAN ON 482 UB HILL DRIVE.

BEAKY'S MOVING SERVICE

A BOON TO A TOON'S MOVE

BABY HERMAN? A PIANO? I SHOULD WRITE A SONG FOR HIM!

I'VE ALREADY GOT SHAKESPEARE BEAT AT HIS OWN GAME, WHY NOT COLE PORTER, TOO?

I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN, CHIN, SHIN--HUH?

SSSSSSS

A FLAT. OH, GREAT.

I BET THIS NEVER HAPPENS TO GERSHWIN. OR CUMMINGS.

SSSSS

UMMPH! OKAY.

NOW I GOTTA GO GET THE SPARE AND--

SSSSS

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE.

SSS

HOW AM I GONNA GET THE SPARE AND HOLD UP THE TRUCK AT THE SAME TIME?

BOY, I'M JUST SO SILLY SOMETIMES! I DON'T KNOW HOW--

KABWAM

OH NO! BABY HERMAN'S PIANO!!

HELP! PUNAWAY RIANO! WUNARAY NIAPO!!

BWANG! BOING

KABLINK!

SOMEBOD—

HEY!

BOOIINNG!

EHAMM!

YEEOWCH!

I'LL BET KEATS DIDN'T HAVE BIG EARS, OR BYRON!

WHOA, STEINWAY!

OWW! I HATE WHEN THAT HAPPENS TO MY EARS!

SPLISH

C'MON! STOP, WILLYA?!

THINK OF WHAT IT WILL MEAN TO BEAKLY! TO BABY HERMAN! TO SAVING MY SKIN!

ZIP

GOTCHA!

NOW, ARE YOU GONNA PLAY FAIR OR AM I GONNA HAVE TO MESS YA UP?!

...OOOHHH, NOO...

TOONTOWN'S CHINA, CRYSTAL and EXPENSIVE LITTLE GLASS TRINKET SHOP

COMEONCOMEONCOMEON! TURN TURN TURN, *PLEASE!* I'LL DUST YOU EVERY DAY! I'LL MAKE SURE NO ONE EVER PLAYS "CHOPSTICKS" ON YOU! JUST *TURN!*

THA-BUMP!

WHOOAA!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU *KNOW?* I *MISSED* THE CHINA SHOP! I'M *SAVED!* I--

--I--I YI YI- YIIIEEEE!!

CONSTRUCTION AREA

YOW!!

GANGWAY! EVERYONE AMSCRAY! *MOVE!*

HOLY ISLING!

AA!!EE! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO *STOP* THAT THING?!

NO! BUT IF YOU *HUM* A FEW BARS, I CAN FA--

KEEERRAAASSSHH!!

WHAT DO I HAVE TO *DO*?

BWONG!

I'LL BEG! I'LL PLEAD!

KRAANG!

PUH-PUH-PUH-PUH-LEEEEEZE-- STOP!

BWEEINK!

HEY!

WHAT'RE YA *DOIN'*?

WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE *THIS*?

I'VE BEEN A *GOOD* BUNNY!

WOAH!

SOUP

HEY! THAT'S MY *CEREAL*!

FORGIVE ME, BEAKLY. *FORGIVE* ME, HERMAN.

EEEEK!

FORGIVE ME, LADIES. =SOB= =SNIFF=

Women's Lingerie

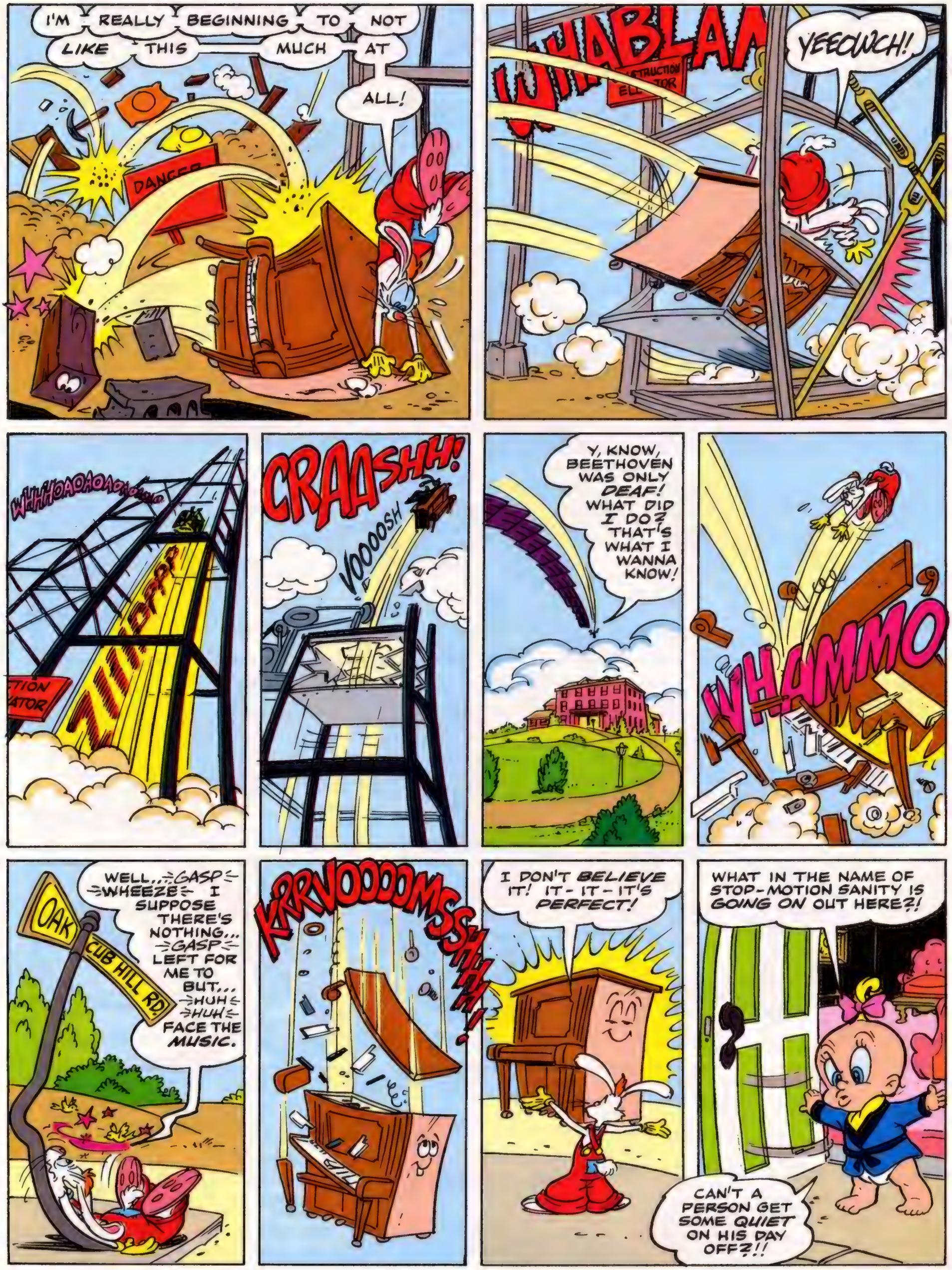
AIIEEEEE!

I WONDER IF *ALL* POETS HAVE A SOUL AS RAVAGED AND TORMENTED AS MINE!

=WHINE!= =WHIMPER!

DANGER-CONSTRUCTION **KEEP OUT!** THIS MEANS YOU!

YEAH, YOU, STUPID!


I'M REALLY BEGINNING TO NOT LIKE THIS MUCH AT ALL!
DANGER
YEEOWCH!
WHHHOAOAOAOAOAOAO
CRAASHH!
VOOOOSH
Y, KNOW, BEETHOVEN WAS ONLY DEAF! WHAT DID I DO? THAT'S WHAT I WANNA KNOW!
WHAMMO
OAK
CUB HILL RD.
WELL... GASP WHEEZE I SUPPOSE THERE'S NOTHING... GASP LEFT FOR ME TO BUT... HUH HUH FACE THE MUSIC.
KRRVOOOOOMSSHHH!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT-IT-IT'S PERFECT!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF STOP-MOTION SANITY IS GOING ON OUT HERE?!
CAN'T A PERSON GET SOME QUIET ON HIS DAY OFF?!!

LOOK, BABY HERMAN! I'VE JUST DELIVERED YOUR NEW *PIANO!*

ROGER, IT-IT'S *BEAUTIFUL!*

ROGER! *LOOK* AT IT! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU *GOT* IT HERE, BUT IT'S *PERFECT!*

THIS IS THE *BEST* DELIVERY JOB I'VE EVER SEEN!

BEAKLY? THIS IS *BABY HERMAN.* JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW ROGER JUST DID THE GREATEST *DELIVERY JOB* I'VE EVER SEEN.

YEP, IT'S *PERFECT!* NOT A *SCRATCH!* AND ON TIME, TOO. IT'S *POETRY,* I'M TELLIN' YA!

GO AHEAD, IT WON'T *BITE!* FAVOR ME WITH A *TUNE!*

Y'KNOW, I THINK I *WILL!*

PLINK!

KE-R-FOOM

THIS CAN'T BE HOW *ELLIOT* AND *BACH* GOT THEIR STARTS... IT JUST CAN'T!

THIS TOON BETTER MOVE SOON ELSE IT'S DOOM WITH A BOOM!

ROGER!

AND ON THAT NOTE, WE SAY... "BYE!

TOONTOWN The Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Mr. Seidman:

I have just finished reading "The Spies of Life" in **Roger Rabbit #8** and want to know more about the "fake" Roger Rabbit. Is he a local Toon that the spies hired to play a part, or is he a "foreign" Toon spy, politically committed to the cause? Also, was it Roger's talent as an actor that finally convinced everyone that he was the "real" Roger?

Please respond a.s.a.p., as my friends and I are embroiled in a heated debate.

Dayton Tighlmann
Manchester, VT

P.S. Oh, yeah, we think your comic book is the greatest--don't stop publishing it.

Thanks for the compliment, Dayton. The spy Toon has, in the tradition of his trade, refused to divulge his origins. If I learn anything more from him, I'll tell you.

In a way, it was Roger's talent as an actor that exposed him--but mostly, it was his wild way of reacting to stressful situations (as opposed to the elegant, graceful manner of the impostor) that showed which was the real Roger.

* * *

Dear Toontown Tattler,

Boy, do I love Roger Rabbit and all the other Toons! I wish I could move to Toontown and live in a cartoon all the time.

My little brother and I read all the new Disney Comics as soon as they come out. He likes Donald Duck the best, but I like Mickey Mouse and Roger Rabbit the best. I saw Mickey's *Prince and the Pauper* movie and thought it was great.

I've heard that there's going to be a new Roger Rabbit movie sometime soon; do you know anything about this? Also, do you have any plans to do any other Roger Rabbit comics?

Vic Swadody
Glendale, CA

I'm not allowed to discuss any possible new Roger film projects right now--but if ever I'm given news that I can tell you about, rest assured that this column will announce it.

*As for other comics, our **Disney Adventures** digest not only reprints this comic's backup stories--in case you want to catch up on any that you've missed--but will produce a new story or two.*

*This summer will see the publication of **I Hate Toons**, a Roger graphic novel.*

Plus, we have another very special project planned--but for now, it's under wraps. Prepare for an announcement soon.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I notice that a lot of your letters have been all about the first story in your comics, but hardly anyone talks about the second story.

Well, I think that the second stories are great. "Top Bun" was hysterical! Will we see Lenny the Plane again? Will he ever get out of jail after violating all of the air regulations?

The only complaint that I have about the second stories is that they don't have a lot of detail. Can that be fixed?

Oh, and I was wondering: are these stories like Maroon Cartoons? They look like them, but they're not really the same.

Barney Smith
Harrisburg, PA

The backups aren't Maroon Cartoons; they simply feature Roger in Toontown. (But you know Roger: his life is sometimes like a Maroon Cartoon!)

Lenny may return if he has more adventures. (We can tell these stories only if the Toons live 'em.)

So you're looking for more detail in our backups. What do you think of John Costanza's work in this issue and the last one?

And now that we're talking about the backups, this is as good a place as any to note that our usual backup writer, Doug Rice, not only scripts the stories but also lays them out in detail.

Dear David:

I have a kind of silly question: Why does Roger keep saying "P-p-p-p-please!"?

Michael Jeffries
Croesus, NM

Because he's very polite.

* * *

Next issue

Kate Worley's back with a story that I think is one of the best leads that we've ever run. What happens when you mix Roger, a ruthless gossip columnist, and an innocent girl who happens to adore our favorite rabbit? You get "Somebunny to Love," by Kate, new penciler Sparky Moore, and Jose Marzan, Jr.

Also: Doug Rice and Bill Langley are at their best with "Warren Peace," in which Roger's trying to keep the house quiet so that Jessica can take a nap--but then comes a noisy salesman who won't shut up, won't go away, and won't take "yes" for an answer.

David Seidman
Editor

* * *

Credits

"Who Framed Rick Flint"
Written by **Peter David**
Penciled by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Lettered by **Frank Dalbert**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Movin' to the Music"
Written by **Jim Bricker**
Penciled by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Larry Mayer**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled by **Keith Tucker**
Inked by **Gary Martin**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

Special thanks to guest editor **Len Wein**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

12
MAY

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ROGER RABBIT™

IN THIS ISSUE:
SCANDAL!
BLACKMAIL!
SLANDER!
(Oh, and Jessica gets attacked by pigs.)

KR 36901

ROGER RABBIT in "SOMEBUNNY TO LOVE"

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POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

SAY, MAYBE IF I JUST GO TO *TOONTOWN*, TO HIS *HOUSE*... SOMEONE *THERE* IS *SURE* TO KNOW WHERE IT IS!

SNAP!

MEANWHILE, AT A LARGE L.A. DAILY PAPER...

HILDA, IF YOU PRINT THAT STORY, I'M *THROUGH* IN THIS TOWN! HECK, I'M THROUGH ANYWHERE THAT HAS A *NEWSPAPER*!

YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT *BEFORE* YOU FORGED THAT MERIT BADGE, EDDIE!

HILDA'S HIGHLIGHTS STAR CAUGHT IN LOVE NEST!

BUT THERE *MIGHT* BE A WAY...

ANYTHING!

JUST GIVE ME A RING WHENEVER YOU HEAR ANY LITTLE *TIDBITS* ABOUT ANYONE. YOU *UNDERSTAND*?

YOU *BET*! YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME, HILDA. *THANKS*!

HILDA'S HIGHLIGHTS STAR CAUGHT IN LOVE NEST!

YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH *JESSICA RABBIT* AT TWO, HILDA.

OH, *YES*, SHE HAS A NEW PICTURE OUT.

ANOTHER OF THOSE *SWEET* LITTLE TOON STORIES. *FEH*!

YOU KNOW, AUDREY, I WISH I COULD GET THE *DIRT* ON TOONS AS *EASILY* AS ON *OTHER* ACTORS.

I'VE GOT SOME *PETTY* LITTLE INFORMANTS, BUT...

...IF SOME REALLY *WELL-KNOWN* TOON WOULD JUST *COOPERATE*...

NELLIE VLADECK?

BUT SHE'S NOT COMING UNTIL THE...

FOURTH!

OH, NO!!!

MAR

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
X	X	X	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	32			

THE POOR KID! SHE MUST THINK I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HER. DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE WENT, GIL?

I THOUGHT I HEARD HER MUTTER SOMETHING ABOUT TOONTOWN...

=GACK!=

OMIGOSH! SHE CAN'T GO TO TOONTOWN!

SHE COULD BE HURT, OR...

CRUNCH!

I'D BETTER CALL JESSICA.

LET HER KNOW I CAN'T MEET HER LIKE I PROMISED!

RATS! BUSY!

BZZZT

BZZZT

ANGEL! THE MOST TERRIBLE THING...

JESSICA

OH! ER, HELLO, HILDA.

WERE YOU USING THE PHONE JUST NOW?

YES. JESSICA'S STILL ON THE SET.

BUT I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE.

I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU.

YOU WOULD?

YOU KNOW, I'M DREADFULLY SHORT OF TOONTOWN GOSSIP FOR MY COLUMNS. I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU COULD GIVE ME A FEW TIPS...

HUH? YOU MEAN...SPYING?

NOT ON YOUR TINTYPE!

I BEG YOUR PARDON?

I MEAN, ER, NO, I'M SORRY.

BUT I COULDN'T SPY ON MY FRIENDS.

I'VE REALLY GOT TO GO.

TELL JESSICA, MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!

LIFE AND DEATH, EH? WHAT'S THIS?

"LOVE, NELLIE." WELL, MR. TOO-NOBLE-TO-SNITCH. WE'LL JUST SEE...

To my favorite Toon! Love, Nellie

HELLO, HILDA.

SORRY I'M LATE.

JESSICA

RICK, I NEED YOUR HELP RIGHT AWAY!

BENNY AND I'LL PICK YOU UP IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES.

TELEPHONE TELEPHONE

ON THE WAY TO TOONTOWN...

BUT WHY ME?

IT SEEMS LIKE A TOON WOULD BE BETTER FOR THE JOB.

YEAH, BUT YOU'RE A REAL PROFESSIONAL DETECTIVE.

I APPRECIATE YOUR CONFIDENCE.

BENNY, CAN'T YOU GO ANY FASTER?

BANK

KEEP YOUR OVERALLS ON, ROGER. WE'LL GET THERE.

BUT WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER FAST. HUMANS AREN'T SAFE IN TOONTOWN!

MAIN ST.

HARE CUTS

YAWNINGS AWNINGS

TOONTOWN

NOW HOW DO I FIND IT? I SUPPOSE I CAN JUST ASK SOME...

WOO-WOOOOOOOO

AHHHHH!

HE NEARLY... NEARLY...

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

EEEEEK!

WHAT'S *SHE* DOIN' HERE?

OH, *NO!*

MAYBE I CAN *HELP* HER...

...*AND* MYSELF. Heh heh.

HEYA, GIRLIE!

SIGHTSEEIN'?

NOT...NOT *EXACTLY.*

I GOT HERE A GEN-U-INE MAP THAT SHOWS ALL THE TOON STARS' HOMES.

TOON STARS?

YEAH, AND FOR YOU, ONLY...

IS ROGER RABBIT'S HOUSE ON THAT MAP?

WELL, SURE. BUT BETTER YET, I COULD PERSONALLY ESCORT YA THERE.

I...I THINK I'D BETTER FIND IT MYSELF.

YOU COULD, I GUESS.

BUT MY OLD BUDDY ROGER'D NEVER FORGIVE ME.

YOU KNOW HIM, PERSONALLY?

SURE! ME AND ROGER, WE'RE LIKE THIS.

WELL...HOW MUCH WOULD IT COST?

WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER.

Y'KNOW, I BET OLD HILDA WOULD BE INTERESTED IN THIS...

ELSEWHERE IN TOONTOWN...

ROGER, WE CAN ONLY COVER SO MUCH GROUND THIS WAY.

BUT...!

FISHY STORE

LOOK, WE CAN GET SOME *COPIES* MADE OF THIS *PICTURE* SHE SENT YOU.

BENNY CAN PASS THEM AROUND, HAVE *EVERYBODY* LOOK FOR HER.

SWELL! MAKE *ME* YOUR *LEG MAN!*

C'MON, BENNY, IT'S A *HUMANITARIAN* ACT! TO THE PHOTO SHOP!

BENNY

WHILE, AT ROGER'S HOUSE...

HE'S NOT *HERE*, EITHER.

I'D *HOPED*... =sniff=

Mel

HEY, WE CAN COME BACK *TOMORRA*. I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO... *WHERE* YOU STAYIN'?

NOWHERE!

I THOUGHT *ROGER* WOULD HELP ME, BUT HE... HE *FORGOT* ALL ABOUT ME.

HE *DID*, HUH?

LOOK, I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO MIGHT *HELP*.

EVER HEARD OF *HILDA GRUTSCH*?

THE *COLUMNIST*? HASN'T *EVERYBODY*?

SHE'LL KNOW HOW TO FIND ROGER, IF ANYBODY WILL.

I'LL *INTRODUCE* YA TO HER. C'MON.

THE PHONE NUMBER SHE GAVE YOU WAS RIGHT, BUT HER *PARENTS* HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HER.

MIGHTY *UPSET* ABOUT IT, TOO.

OH, IT'S ALL *MY* FAULT!

I COULD JUST *KICK* MYSELF, FORGETTING LIKE THAT!

RRING!

HOLD THAT *THOUGHT*, ROGER.

HELLO?

REALLY?

WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER.

BENNY?

YEAH. YOUR *MAILBOX* SAID, *or*, HE *SAW* HER, WITH A WEASEL.

A *WEASEL?!?*

RRRINNG!

NOW WHAT?

ROGER, IT'S FOR *YOU*.

JESSICA?

ROGER, YOU MUST COME SEE ME AT *ONCE*.

NO, AT MY BUNGALOW IN HOLLYWOOD.

BUT WHAT'S THIS ALL...

IF YOU VALUE YOUR MARRIAGE, YOU MUST COME.

CLICK!

RICK, WHAT'LL I DO?

MAYBE SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO JESSICA...

LOOK, YOU GO ON OVER THERE.

I'LL CHECK OUT THIS TOONTOWN LEAD, AND WE'LL MEET BACK HERE, OKAY?

BOOKS

OKAY! GOOD LUCK!

AT THE BUNGALOW...

ROGER!

NELLIE?!?

OH, WHAT A RELIEF! I WAS AFRAID...

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

HILDA!

WHAT'RE YOU...

NELLIE, DEAR, RUN ALONG OUT TO THE CAR.

WE'LL JOIN YOU IN A MOMENT.

WELL, MY LITTLE FRIEND, MAYBE NOW YOU'LL *RECONSIDER* MY PROPOSAL.

WHAT? WHY WOULD I...

WITH THESE *PHOTOS*, I CAN *RUIN* YOUR CAREER.

NOT TO MENTION YOUR *MARRIAGE!*

BUT I *WON'T* PUBLISH THEM... IF YOU *COOPERATE!*

NEVER! THE PICTURES DON'T MATTER! *JESSICA* KNOWS I'M A LOYAL LEPUS, A *TRUE TOON!*

AND MY CAREER..., =*ulp!*= MEANS LESS TO ME THAN MY *FRIENDS.*

HOW *NOBLE!*

HOWEVER, YOU *MIGHT* CONSIDER THE *OTHER* PARTY HERE.

YOUR LITTLE FRIEND, *NELLIE.*

YOU... *HOW* CAN YOU HURT THAT *POOR GIRL?*

PRETTY *BADLY*, I EXPECT.

BUT I'LL BE *GENEROUS.* YOU HAVE TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO *DECIDE.*

SLEEP WELL, *CHUMP!*

NELLIEEE!!

THANK YOU, CHILD, YOU WERE *PERFECT.*

WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

BOB'S

FEATHERING MY NEST, *DEAR.* WITH THESE PHOTOS, I'VE GOT THAT RABBIT *RIGHT* WHERE I WANT HIM.

FIRST, I'LL CALL HIS *WIFE,* GET HER TO HELP LEAN ON HIM.

JOE'S MOVING

STOP

NOW, WE'LL JUST...

THE *CAMERA!*

SCREECH!

Los Angeles Chro

GIRL'S GONE, TOO.

I CAN *SEE* THAT, YOU *IDIOT!*

WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO SWITCH TO *PLAN B*.

AUDREY! GET JESSICA RABBIT ON THE PHONE.

AND TELL MY DRIVER TO CALL HIS *BROTHER*.

SLAM!

BACK AT RICK'S OFFICE...

...AND NOW I DON'T KNOW *WHERE* NELLIE IS!

OH, THAT'S JUST *SWELL!*

WELL, WE'VE GOT TO TO TRY AND *FIND* HER.

THIS HILDA, SHE'S AT THE CHRONICLE, RIGHT?

WELL START THERE, AND...

NELLIE!

AND THE *CAMERA!*

I COULDN'T... =PUFF= ...LET HER *RUIN* YOU, ROGER.

I'D READ ABOUT YOUR FRIEND *RICK*, AND...

YOU'VE *SAVED* ME. WITHOUT THE *PICTURES*...

WAIT!

I'M AFRAID HILDA MAY *STILL* BE PLANNING SOMETHING.

SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR *WIFE*...

OH, NO!

CLUNK!

THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING TO HAVE IT OUT WITH HER, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WE'LL ALL GO, ROGER.

BUT, EVEN NOW...

THE PICTURES ARE AT THE LAB NOW. SO, YOU SEE...

I SEE THAT YOU'VE PLAYED SOME KIND OF TRICK ON ROGER!

HOW COULD YOU THINK I'D HELP YOU HURT MY SWEET, INNOCENT HONEYBUNNY?

I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP.

JUST YOU.

I'VE HEARD THAT THE DESERT CLIMATE IS HARD ON TOON PAINT. BUT YOU SHOULDN'T BE THERE LONG ...ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

SOON...

I'D BETTER GO UP ALONE, RICK.

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. WE DON'T WANT NELLIE TO GET TRAPPED ALONE AGAIN... AND HILDA MIGHT GET SUSPICIOUS IF I WENT WITH YOU.

SO, ROGER, YOU'VE RECONSIDERED?

SURELY YOU JEST!

YOU'VE LOST THE PHOTOS, NELLIE, AND YOUR HOLD ON ME!

BUT YOU'VE LOST SOMETHING TOO, MY BOY.

YOUR WIFE!

JESSICA?

YOUR STUBBORNNESS HAS LANDED HER IN A *VERY* HOT SPOT. BUT YOU'LL GET HER *BACK*...IF YOU *PLAY BALL!*

=SQUONK=

IF YOU'VE PUT MY DARLING IN *DANGER*, I'LL...*I'LL*...

AUDREY, CALL *SECURITY!*

NO TOON WILL *EVER* GIVE YOU AN INTERVIEW!

NO MORE *FREE PASSES!*

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU COULDN'T CONTROL...

SHE'S *TAKEN* JESSICA!

HILDA'S CAR'S STILL HERE.

THEN SHE MUST HAVE HAD *HELP.*

BUT HOW CAN WE *FIND JESSICA?* SHE COULD BE *ANYWHERE!*

SEEMS TA ME WE'LL NEED HILDA'S *HELP.*

HMM. IF WE CAN *CONVINCE* HER...

THAT'S *IT*, ROGER! COME ON, WE'LL GO *RESCUE* HER!

BOOKS

HE CAN'T *POSSIBLY* KNOW WHERE SHE IS!

BUT I'D BETTER *HAVE HER MOVED*, JUST IN CASE.

THAT WAS *SMART*, BENNY.

THANKS.

I FIGURED SHE *COULDN'T* AFFORD TA TAKE THE CHANCE WE MIGHT *FIND* 'ER.

OKAY, NOW, HERE'S THE *PLAN*...

ALL RIGHT, PUT HER IN THE *TRUNK*, AND...

HOLD IT, HILDA!

THE *RABBIT! GET* HIM, BOYS!

BENNY, GET JESSICA *OUT* OF HERE.

ROGER, *LOOK OUT!*

JEEPERS!

MAYBE...

CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, FELLAS!

=ULP!= MAYBE THEY CAN.

ROGER!

JUMP!

HUH?

RUMBLE RUMBLE

BONK!

CLUNK!

AAAAA!

CHUNK!

I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE.

COME ON, START, YOU STUPID...

RRRRRRRRRRRRR

RRRRRRRRRRR

LOSE SOMETHING, HILDA? LIKE YOUR DISTRIBUTOR CAP?

A FEW DAYS LATER...

THANK YOU ALL SO MUCH! I'VE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME.

HEY, IT WAS THE LEAST WE COULD DO.

TO TRAINS

AFTER ALL, YOU SAVED MY LIFE... AND MY SWEETIE PIE!

YOU'LL KEEP WRITING TO US, WON'T YOU?

'BYE!

GOOD-BYE.

WHEW!

THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, SUGAR PIE.

WELL, HILDA'S IN JAIL NOW.

TRY AND STAY OUT OF THAT KIND OF TROUBLE FROM NOW ON, OKAY, ROGER?

ROGER RABBIT

YOU BET! I...

DELIVERY, MR. RABBIT.

ROGER RABBIT

FROM YOUR FAN — ALICE

IF I CAN.

FROM YOUR FAN — ALICE

The End

ROGER RABBIT in "WARREN PEACE"

YAWN.

OH, YOU'RE AN ANGEL, ROGER. WAKE ME AT SIX, HMM?

NOW, NIGHTIE-NIGHT, SLEEP TIGHT, DON'T LET THE BED-BUGS BITE!

AWWW!!

SQUEAK!

CREAK!

ALL I GOTTA DO NOW IS KEEP THIS PLACE QUIET. BUT HOW?

SO THE WORD GOES OUT...

QUIET!

SHADDUP!

SILENCIO

... AND "MUM'S" THE WORD...

... EITHER THAT OR...

SSH!...

?

WHEW! WELL, THAT OUGHTA DO IT. EVERYTHING IS AS QUIET AS CAN--

KNOCK! KNOCK!

--BE!

ZiP!

BOOM!

WHAZZAT? WHAZZAT?

WHHM!

MR. RABBIT. I PRESUME.

YES. WOULD YOU *MIND* NOT KNOCKING--

MY *DEAR* SIR, THAT WASN'T *ME* KNOCKING... IT WAS *OPPORTUNITY!* YES!

MY NAME IS *PERCY P. PURRKINS.*

WIPE 'EM!

SIR, YOU STRIKE ME AS A *DECISIVE* CITIZEN...

MAYBE.

WELL, THIS IS *YOUR* LUCKY DAY, SIR.

FOR I REPRESENT NONE OTHER THAN...

click

TA-DA-DAH! TOOT-TA-TOO

...THE *SNAPPY SUPER SALES COMPANY!*

P.P.P.PLEASE! CAN'T YOU COME BACK SOME OTHER TIME?

NEXT ISSUE MAYBE?

THE MISSUS IS TRYIN' TO TAKE A NAP.

AH.

AU CONTRAIRE, MON HARE. NOW IS THE PURRFECT TIME...

BUT...

THE SNAPPY SUPER SALES COMPANY...

...IS PROUD TO ANNOUNCE A STUNNING, NEW PRODUCT DESTINED FOR EVERY HOME!

JUST LET ME SHOW IT TO YOU, SIR...

...IT'S FREE ... WITH EACH PURCHASE OF...

BAM! BOOM! BING!

...THESE!!

BONG! BOP!

ZOOM!

A COMPLETE SET OF UNDENTABLE, UNBREAKABLE STAINLESS STEEL POTS AND PANS -- UM --

HEY! WHERE'D YOU GO?!

WHEW! WHAT A *NOISY* CHARACTER!

IT'S QUIET NOW... MAYBE HE'S LEFT, HIT THE TRAIL, TAKEN A POWDER, BUFFLED OFF TO SHUFFALO...

NICE PLACE YOU HAVE HERE.

eek.

YOU SEEM UPSET, SIR.

KA-ZOOM!

?

!

WHOO-WEE!

THIS IS GONNA BE ONE *TOUGH* SALE!

NOW *WHERE'D* HE GET TO? *AHAH!...*

THERE YOU ARE! HOLD ON A MOMENT AND...

...I'LL BE RIGHT OUT. SIR.

?

PROP #1103

HE BOUGHT IT... FELL FOR IT HOOK, LINE AND STINKER!...

I BETTER TAKE A LOOK-SEE...

IT'S WORKING!

BOY, IS IT QUIET *NOW!* I CAN HARDLY *HEAR* HIM!

OH, ROGER, YOU ARE ONE SMART BUNNY!

PROP 1103

BUT IN CASE HE COMES BACK *IN*, MAYBE I SHOULD *HIDE!*

AND SO...

WHAT AN AWFUL AFTERNOON! WHAT WILL HAPPEN *NEXT?*

WELL, YOU COULD FEAST YOUR EYES ON THIS *NEXT* ITEM...

BOING!

THIS WILL ANSWER ALL YOUR QUESTIONS, SIR... IT'S THE "ENCYCLOPEDIA SUNTANNICA"!

E/S

HERE, TRY OUT VOLUME "V," AS IN...

..."VOLCANO."

KRA-KOOM!

BA-BOINK!

OH, NO!

AFTER ROGER USHERS THE SALESMAN OUT OF THE HOUSE...

THIS KINDA STUFF **NEVER** HAPPENS TO MICKEY!

WELL, AT LEAST THAT SALESMAN'LL NEVER FIND ME **HERE...**

HERE, SIR... TRY ONE OF OUR **NEW** AFTER-DINNER **HOT-PEPPER** MINTS.

GULP!

YIKE!

R-R-R-RUMBLE!

OOH! OOH! OOH! OOH!

DING! DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

OKAY...YA GOT ME. I'LL BUY IT **ALL!** JUST **DON'T** WAKE...

HELLO, BOYS.

JESSICA.

I **TRIED** AND I **TRIED!**

I JUST **COULDN'T** KEEP QUIET!

I'M **SO** SORRY! ≡SNIFF!≡

ROGER, YOU SILLY. IT'S SIX O'CLOCK.

I'M UP RIGHT ON TIME, HONEY!

OH, YEAH.

SAY... SINCE I'M BUYIN' ALL THIS STUFF, WHERE'S THE *FREE*, NEW PRODUCT?

FAIR QUESTION.

HERE SHE IS...

THE *FLUFF-O-MATIC SUPER SLEEP-O-LUX PILLOW...*

GUARANTEED SLEEP ON CONTACT!

OBSERVE.

ZIP!

BUH

ROGER?

SEE? FAST ASLEEP.

Z

WORKS EVERY TIME.

CAN I TAKE YOUR ORDER, M'AM?

Z

THE END

TOONTOWN The Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Mr. Seidman:

"Your Hare's on Fire!" in **Roger Rabbit #9** was wacko! I never expected a story about Toon furniture. It was too much like *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* in that Roger was framed for a crime, but it was still entertaining.

I'm sorry to hear that Anibal Uzal is leaving the book. I thought that his work was just great! But the two different inkers that you had on the story were a little jarring. Why did you do that?

The backup story was great!!! It was so funny whenever Roger got hurt. Does the bull in the story have anything to do with the bull in "Roller Coaster Rabbit" or in **RR #3**? They look alike, except for the coloring.

Barney Smith
Harrisburg, PA

The bull in "Toro! Toro! Toro!" is the brother of the one in "Roller Coaster Rabbit."

I'm glad that you liked Anibal Uzal's work. I did too. He's an excellent artist.

We hired two different inkers because we were trying to get back on schedule after being late, and two inkers can do more pages than one.

* * *

Dear *Toontown Tattler*,

I'd like to see other members of Roger's family. Does he have any?

Marya Tucker
Stevensville, MD

In Who Framed, *Roger mentioned his Uncle Thumper...and next issue, we'll reveal another possible relation.*

* * *

Dear Editor,

Your **Roger Rabbit** comic is the best. I try to get it as often as I can. There is just one complaint that I have, and it has to do with the fact that Eddie Valiant is not in the comic.

Rick Flint is a very good character. But I think you should have a plot in which Rick is sick and cannot help Roger. Roger then goes to Eddie to help him and this time he accepts and helps Roger.

I remember in your first **Roger Rabbit** comic, you said that Eddie might come into the comic. Please try to have him do this.

If you cannot do this, I understand. I will still be a loyal fan to the end.

Thank you.

Neil McNally
Chicago, IL

Thank you for your loyalty, Neil.

There are no plans right now for Eddie to return...but if enough readers ask for him, we'll see what we can do.

By the way, are there any readers who don't *want to see Eddie?*

* * *

Dear Editor:

I saw a mistake in **Roger Rabbit #9**. On page 6 Rick Flint is awakened in bed, and on page 7 he tells Roger "Good night." But the whole scene seems to take place during the day! Am I right or what?

Michael Jeffries
Croesus, NM

I hate to admit it, Michael, but you're right. We goofed. P-p-p-p-please forgive us, okay?

* * *

Dear Editor,

Roger Rabbit stands out from so many comics in its treatment of women--but it could do better.

First, there's Jessica Rabbit. Some people think that she's a sexist caricature, but I think that she's smart and resourceful. She does have a blind spot--she always defers to a husband who's a real dope--but she's certainly more worthwhile than that simpering Minnie Mouse!

Why doesn't **Roger Rabbit** have more strong, smart women? **RR #9** actually did have such a woman--but she was the villain! Is Disney afraid of strong women?

Nevertheless, **Roger Rabbit** is one of the few Disney comics--one of the few comics, period--with a female writer. I'm also glad that your colorists are women. Let's bring some more in as pencilers, inkers and letterers, hmm?

I wouldn't be so concerned about this subject if women weren't so under-represented in comics. I'm an aspiring cartoonist, and I hope that the field won't try to stop me from being published.

Thanks for your time.

Judy Smathers
Anthony, NY

Here at Disney Comics, where most of our marketing and production staff is female, we never object to female freelancers. If someone can draw or write, we want her--or him.

About Minnie: I think that ***Mickey Mouse Adventures*** *shows her as smart and strong. What say you?*

I'm glad that you wrote in. Good luck with your cartooning!

* * *

Next issue

Roger and Jessica want a baby--but some crooks want to make sure that they don't get one! Martin Pasko, Sparky Moore and Jose Marzan, Jr. offer "Stork Raving Mad!"

Mix Roger Rabbit, a weird will, and high society, and what do you get? Doug Rice and Bill Langley deliver "Hare Apparent!"

* * *

Credits

"Somebunny to Love"
Written by **Kate Worley**
Penciled by **Sparky Moore**
Inked by **Jose Marzan, Jr.**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Warren Peace"
Script and layout by **Doug Rice**
Art and lettering by **Bill Langley**
Coloring by **Val Dalchele**

Cover
Art by **Jukka Murtosaari**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

Based on characters created by
Gary K. Wolf

13
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ROGER RABBIT™

RHINO RAMPAGE!

IT'S SPRING CLEANING TIME AT THE ROGER RABBITS'...!

...DON'T WORRY, JESSICA, MY SWEET-- I'LL MOVE THAT TRUNK FOR YOU!

BUT, ROGER DEAR, IT MUST WEIGH AT LEAST SEVENTY-FIVE POUNDS...!

KR4190

ROGER RABBIT in "STORK RAVING MAD!"

ROGER, IF WE DIDN'T KEEP ALL THESE OLD NEWSPAPERS, WE WOULDN'T NEED TO KEEP REARRANGING THINGS UP HERE.

SHOES

EXPLODING SHOES

SHOES THAT SPROUT TOES

SHOES WITH TONGUES THAT WAG

SHOES WALK

UMPH! HEAVY...

WELL, EXCUUUUSE ME. IT AIN'T LIKE I GET A LOTTA EXERCISE, YA KNOW!

I'VE SPENT SO MUCH TIME TRIPPING OVER LAST WEEK'S SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT, I'VE READ THIS ENTIRE ARTICLE IN IT.

YOU SHOULD READ IT, TOO. I MEAN... MAYBE IT'S ABOUT TIME WE STARTED THINKING ABOUT HAVING KIDS...

...DON'T YOU THINK...?

WAUGHOOHAGH!

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WHAM!

WAS THAT A "YES" OR A "NO"?

WELL ... AH ... I ... UM ... I'M ALL FOR IT, OF COURSE, M'LOVE --

--ANYTHING MY DARLING JESSICA WANTS IS OKEY-DOKE BY MEEEEEEEEE --!

WHOKK!

IT'S A SWELL IDEA--A BRILLIANT NOTION -- A VERITABLE STROKE OF GENIUS! AND I'D BE THE PERFECT DADDY, TOO --

--'CAUSE PART OF THE JOB OF MINDIN' A BABY IS KEEPIN' IT ENTERTAINED! AND, OF COURSE, FOR THAT...

[... TA-DAA! ♪ ... I'M A NATURAL--SEE?

WELL, IN THAT CASE, I'LL MAKE AN APPOINTMENT WITH A STORK SERVICE. BUT FIRST I WANT TO TALK TO RICK FLINT--

WOOOSH

--MAYBE HE CAN RECOMMEND A GOOD ONE. THEY SAY THAT WITH ALL THE DEMAND FOR BABIES NOW--

--THERE ARE A LOT OF NEW SERVICES...

"... AND SOME OF THEM AREN'T EXACTLY ON THE UP-AND-UP. WHO WOULD KNOW BETTER WHETHER SOMEBODY'S GOT A SHADY REPUTATION THAN A PRIVATE EYE?"

--IT'S THIS "BABY BOOM," IT'S MADE COMPETITION TOUGHER...

...AND I MEAN UNFAIR COMPETITION--

RICK FLINT
PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR
R. RABBIT
ASSOCIATE

--THE KIND THAT INVOLVES *INDUSTRIAL ESPIONAGE*. BUT MAYBE YOU'D BETTER COME WITH ME TO THE *OFFICE*.

YOU'LL UNDERSTAND MY PROBLEM *BETTER* ONCE YOU SEE HOW THE "*SUNSHINE STORK SERVICE*" OPERATES.

RRINNNG

NEVER MIND THE *PHONE*, MR. SUNSHINE--MY *ANSWERING SERVICE* PICKS IT UP ON THE *FIFTH RING*.

OKAY, THEN, FOLLOW ME--MY *CAR'S* WAITING *DOWNSTAIRS*.

HMM. FOUR RINGS AND STILL *NO ANSWER*.

NOT TO WORRY, SWEETEST... WE CAN VISIT *LOTS* OF *DIFFERENT* SERVICES.

WHEN WE *FIND* ONE WE *LIKE*, WE'LL HAVE RICK CHECK IT OUT *BEFORE* WE SIGN A *CONTRACT*!

"BESIDES, YOU PROBABLY WON'T BE *ABLE* TO REACH HIM FOR A *WHILE*, ANYWAY! I BET HE'S ON A *CASE*!"

SUNSHINE STORK SERVICE
CAREFUL PLACEMENTS FOR TOON PARENTS WHO CARE

OFFICE

EMPLOYEES ONLY

NOW, BEFORE WE DISCUSS WHAT KINDS OF *TOON BABIES* ARE *AVAILABLE* FOR *ADOPTION*...

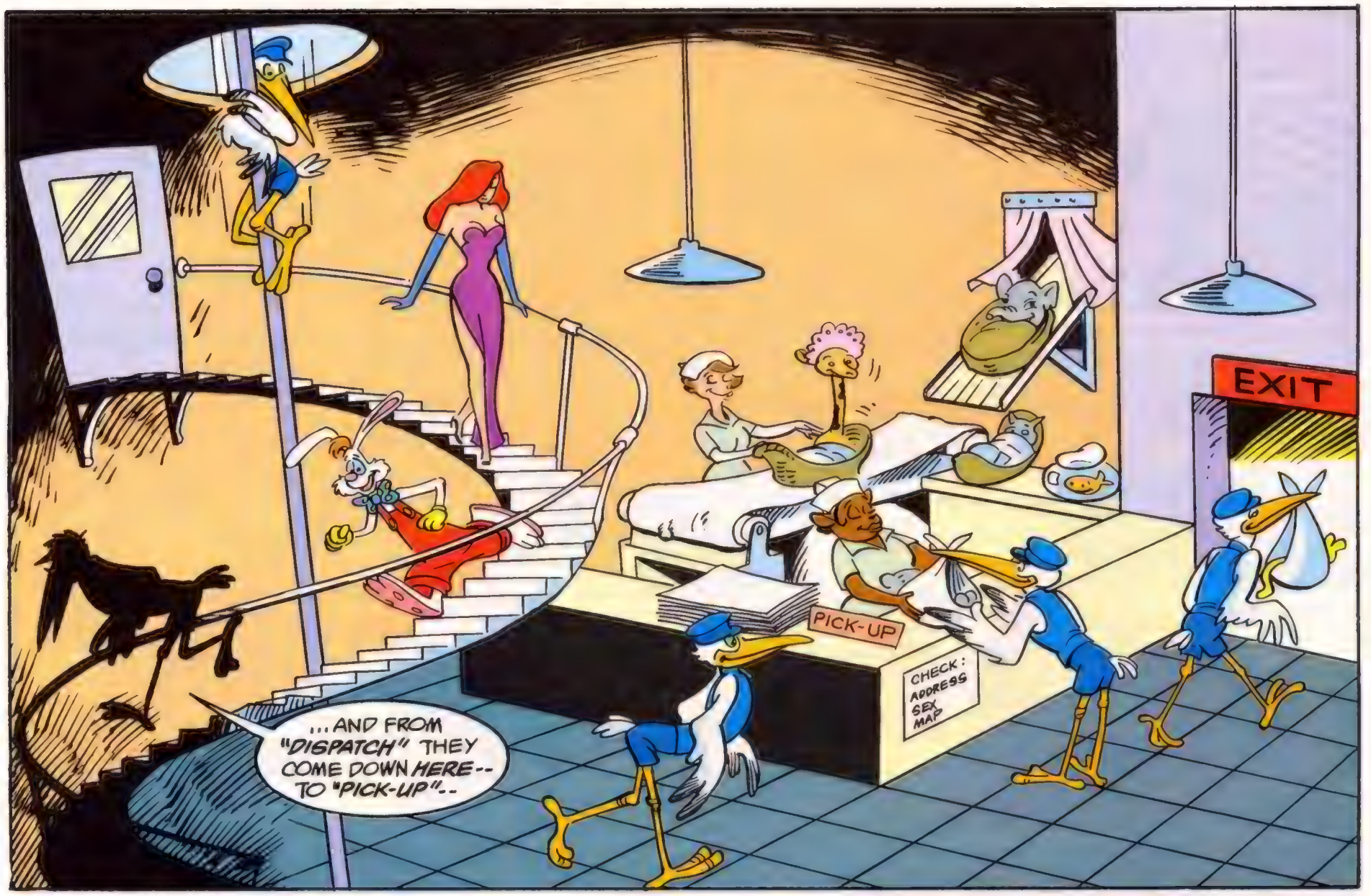
... LET ME *SHOW YOU AROUND* THE PLACE.

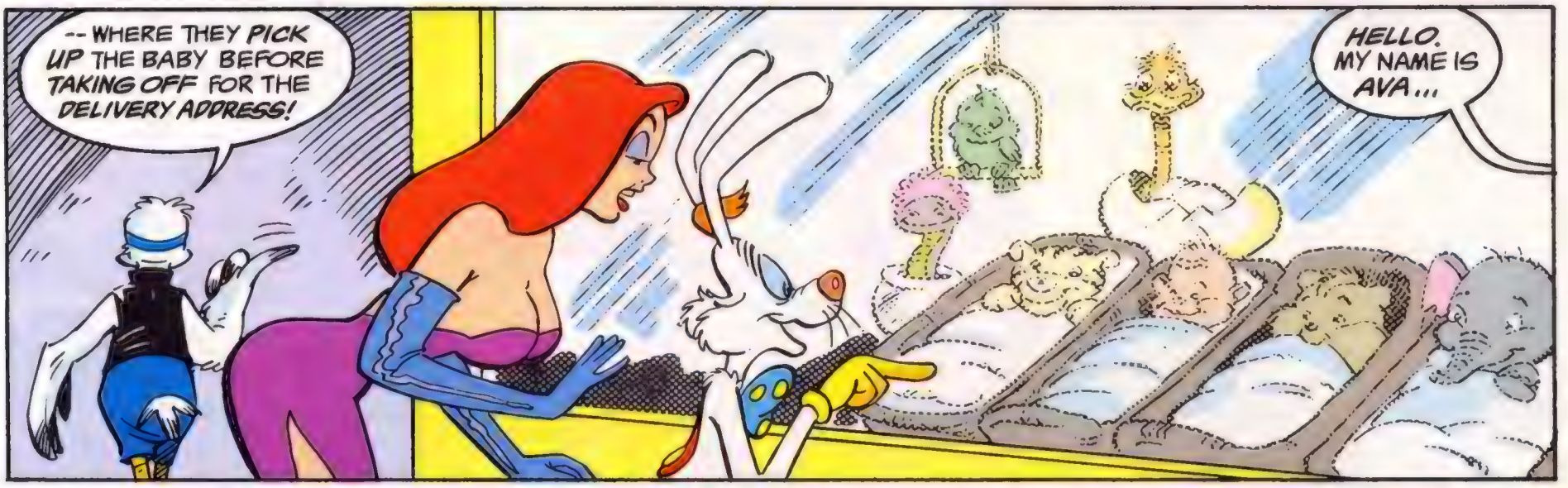
WE'RE VERY *PROUD* OF THE EFFICIENCY OF OUR OPERATION!

DISPATCHE

HERE YOU SEE OUR "*FLEET*" OF *DELIVERY-STORKS* WAITING TO BE CALLED BY *THE DISPATCHER*.

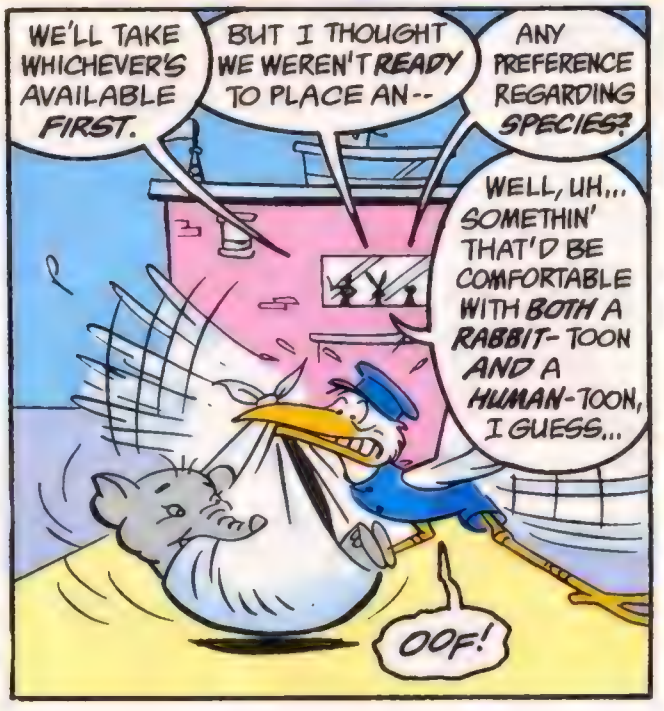
ATTENTION STORK #8769-VP: YOUR *PASSENGER* IS READY FOR *PICK-UP*...


EXIT
PICK-UP
CHECK:
ADDRESS
SEX
MAP
...AND FROM "DISPATCH" THEY COME DOWN HERE-- TO "PICK-UP"--


-- WHERE THEY PICK UP THE BABY BEFORE TAKING OFF FOR THE DELIVERY ADDRESS!
HELLO. MY NAME IS AVA...

...I'LL BE TAKING YOUR ORDER. MR. AND MRS. RABBIT, I PRESUME...?
WAITAMINNUT-- WE'RE NOT READY TO SEE A SALESWOMAN YET...!
"SALESWOMAN"? }A-HEM{ PLEASE. THINK OF ME AS YOUR CASEWORKER. NOW... WOULD YOU PREFER A BOY OR A GIRL?

A GIRL.
A BOY.
A BOY OR A GIRL.
WELL. THAT CERTAINLY NARROWS IT DOWN A BIT, DOESN'T IT?


WE'LL TAKE WHICHEVER'S AVAILABLE FIRST.
BUT I THOUGHT WE WEREN'T READY TO PLACE AN--
ANY PREFERENCE REGARDING SPECIES?
WELL, UH... SOMETHIN' THAT'D BE COMFORTABLE WITH BOTH A RABBIT-TOON AND A HUMAN-TOON, I GUESS...
OOF!

AND WHAT MIGHT THAT *BE? BESIDES* A *VEGETARIAN*, I MEAN.

I'M NOT SURE...

HEY, *MORTIE!* *SID!* GIMME A *HAND* HERE, WILLYA? MY *LUMBAGO'S* ACTIN' UP AGAIN!

JESSICA, MY PASSION-RATION... WHY DON'T WE LEAVE IT TO THESE PEOPLE'S *JUDGMENT?*

THEY'RE *PROFESSIONALS*, AFTER ALL!...

...I'M *SURE* THEY'LL MAKE A *DANDY* CHOICE!

=sigh= OH, ALL RIGHT... AS LONG AS WE DON'T *NECESSARILY* HAVE TO *LIVE* WITH THAT CHOICE, *SIGHT UNSEEN.*

WHICH *REMINDS* ME... I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR "*RETURNS AND EXCHANGES*" POLICY...

IT'S ACTUALLY QUITE LIBERAL...

Y'KNOW, IF IT *IS* A BOY, I'D LIKE TO NAME HIM *RYAN*...

OH...?

HEY, FRANK?... GET "JUNIOR" BATHED AND PREPPED -- HE'S GOIN' OUT AGAIN...

QUITE LIBERAL YOU KNOW IF IT IS A BOY I'D LIKE TO NAME HIM RYAN OH...? "RYAN-OH" RHINO??

PRESENTLY...

MR. AND MRS. RABBIT, YOU CAN EXPECT DELIVERY OF A MALE HUMAN-TOON BABY AT 8 O'CLOCK TONIGHT...!

THAT'S WONDERFUL! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE LITTLE RYAN...!

ROGER, WHY "RYAN"?

OH, I DUNNO... I JUST THINK IT SOUNDS GOOD WITH "RABBIT"--

--HEY, WAITAMINNIT-- WHAT HAPPENED TO CONSULTIN' RICK FIRST LIKE WE SAID WE WOULD?

OH!

OFFICE

TELEPHONE

TELEPHONE

WE BOTH GOT CARRIED AWAY BY ALL THOSE CUTE BABIES IN THERE!

IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY--I STILL CAN'T GET HOLD OF RICK. I'M GETTING THE ANSWERING SERVICE.

"SO NEVER MIND ABOUT RICK, HONEYBUNNY..."

I CAN SEE THAT YOU'VE REALLY GOT A PROBLEM HERE, MR. SUNSHINE. I'LL FIND OUT WHAT I CAN.

THANKS, FLINT. MY SECRETARY WILL GIVE YOU YOUR RETAINER ON YOUR WAY OUT.

"... I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT JUST FINE..."

"SUNSHINE STORK"-- I GOT YOUR RHINO...

NO, NO, NO! NOT "RHINO"-- RYAN!

NOK

NOK

AWP!

IT REALLY *IS* A RHINO! OH, DEAR...

CRASH!

SIGN HERE.

...I'M AFRAID THERE'S BEEN--

--A MISTAKE.

LOOK, LADY, YOU GOT A *PROBLEM*? DON'T LOOK AT *ME*. I JUST *DROP 'EM OFF*, I DON'T *ORDER* 'EM.

I DON'T *WANT* TO LOOK AT YOU--I WANT TO LOOK AT MY *LIVING ROOM*--

--AND I WANT TO SEE THAT *RHINOCEROS SOMEWHERE ELSE!*

SORRY--THAT *AIN'T* MY *DEPARTMENT*. I'M A *DELIVERY*-STORK.

YOU WANNA *SEND 'IM BACK*? YOU GOTTA CALL FOR A *REMOVAL*-STORK--AFTER *9 A.M. TOMORROW!*

WHY, THAT'S *RIDICULOUS!* I DEMAND YOUR *LICENSE NUMBER*--I'M GOING TO HAVE A WORD OR TWO WITH YOUR *BOSS* ABOUT *THIS!*

YEAH, YEAH...÷yawn÷ *SURE*, *SURE*. IT'S 8686-NG...

...BUT YA CAN *FORGET* ABOUT GETTIN' ME *FIRED*--WE GOT A *UNION*, Y'KNOW.

OH DEAR! OH, HEAVENS! ÷GASP!÷

WAIT! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE!

FORGET IT, LADY--I GOT OTHER DELIVERIES TO MAKE!

GET THAT SMELLY BEAST OFF ME!

WELL, I LOCKED HIM IN THE BATHR--

HEY, HOW'D YOU GET THAT WHITE STUFF ON YOUR HAND?

OF ALL THE STORKS IN TOWN, WE GOT THE ONE WHO WEARS MAKE-UP!

IF I CAN'T CONTACT THE "SUNSHINE" OFFICES, I'M GOING AFTER THAT STORK!

I WILL GET THIS STRAIGHTENED OUT--TONIGHT!--

--AND HE IS GOING BACK!

AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS HERE! I WON'T LET THAT RHINO OUT OF MY SIGHT! HE'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE!

KAWHAM

ME, HOWEVER, I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT...

SSHKLERRRP

HEY, YOU! I CAN'T GET OUTTA YOUR WAY FAST ENOUGH!

BUT DON'T BOTHER SLOWIN' DOWN! I'LL JUST LIE HERE QUIETLY WHILE YOU RUN RIGHT OVER ME! I'M A TOON! -- YOU CAN'T HURT ME...

...AT LEAST, NOT UNLESS YOU GOT A WATER PISTOL FILLED WITH DIP LIKE THAT OTHER STORK THREATENED ME WITH!

SKREEEE!

ANOTHER STORK?

YEAH, HE -- OH, MY STARS AND GARTERS! -- YOU'RE JESSICA RABBIT...!

YES, BUT... WHAT HAPPENED?!

THERE'S BEEN A TOON-NAPPING...! I WAS S'PPOSED TA DELIVER A BABY TO YOU TONIGHT!

SUNSHINE STORK SERVICE

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? SUNSHINE ALREADY DELIVERED A BABY RHINO --

"RHINO"? WHAT RHINO? I NEVER HAD A RHINO TO DELIV--

--?! OH, NO! NOT AGAIN...!

"AGAIN"?!

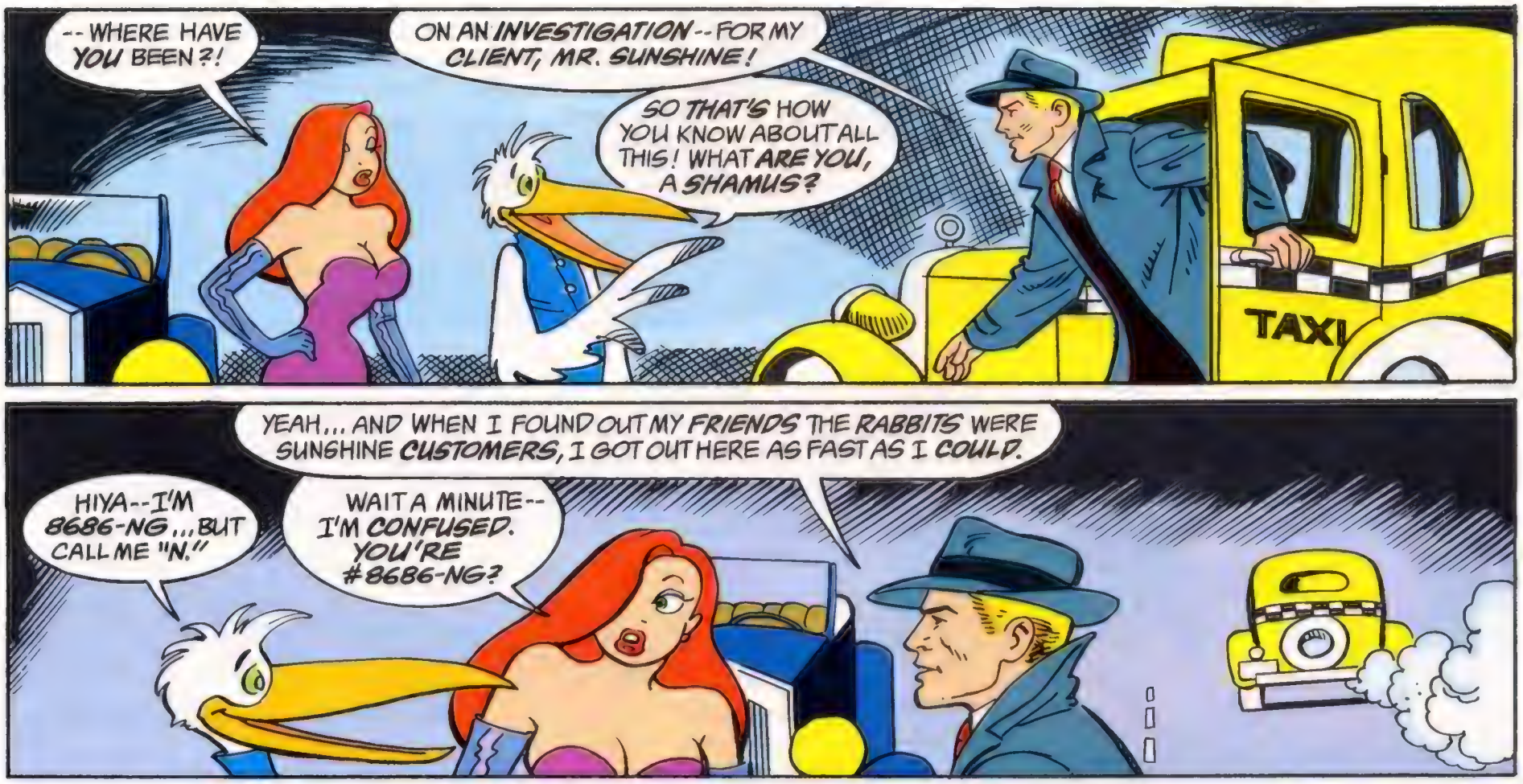
"YEAH, AND I CAN PROBABLY PREDICT WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN NEXT! A DIFFERENT-LOOKING STORK WILL COME TO YOUR DOOR AND SAY, 'GOOD --'"

--EVENING, SIR -- I'M FROM "THE NIGHTWING INFANT PLACEMENT COMPANY"...

SO YOU THINK IT'S NIGHTWING, TOO, HUH? -- THE COMPETITOR WHO'S BEEN STEALING SUNSHINE'S BUSINESS, I MEAN!

RICK--

WHO?


--WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!
ON AN INVESTIGATION--FOR MY CLIENT, MR. SUNSHINE!
SO THAT'S HOW YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL THIS! WHAT ARE YOU, A SHAMUS?
TAXI
YEAH... AND WHEN I FOUND OUT MY FRIENDS THE RABBITS WERE SUNSHINE CUSTOMERS, I GOT OUT HERE AS FAST AS I COULD.
HIYA--I'M 8686-NG... BUT CALL ME "N."
WAIT A MINUTE-- I'M CONFUSED. YOU'RE #8686-NG?
RIGHT... BUT THAT OTHER STORK TOLD YOU HE WAS, DIDN'T HE?
FIGURES--WHEN I CAME TO IN THOSE BUSHES, MY WALLET WAS GONE.
AND THIS "NIGHTWING" YOU MENTIONED...?
A "GRAY-MARKET OPERATION"--MEANING GRAY STORKS WHO FLY WITHOUT A LICENSE...
...AND WITH A VERY BAD SAFETY RECORD!
GRAY STORKS? SO THAT'S WHY THE STORK WITH THE RHINO WAS PAINTED WHITE...!
RIGHT-- YOU WERE DELIBERATELY GIVEN THE WRONG BABY! Y'SEE, SOMEHOW, THEY FIND OUT WHAT OUR ORDERS ARE...
...AND FILL 'EM BEFORE WE CAN, BUT BADLY--WITH "UNDESIRABLE" TOON-BABIES THEY KEEP AROUND FOR JUST THAT PURPOSE!...
"...THEN A NIGHTWING STORK APPEARS WITH AN OFFER THE BELEAGUERED CUSTOMERS CAN'T REFUSE: NIGHTWING WILL--"
--RETURN SUNSHINE'S MISTAKE... AND LET YOU KEEP THIS BABY! HE'S MORE LIKE WHAT YOU WANTED ANYWAY... ISN'T HE?

YOU SEE, WE'RE ALSO THE "NIGHTWING INFANT REPLACEMENT COMPANY"--GET IT?

"THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME THEY'VE TRIED THIS SCAM: THEY PRETEND TO MAKE GOOD ON SUNSHINE'S ORDER... BUT IT'S NIGHTWING WHO POCKETS THE FEE!"

"THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, GUYS? LET'S GO!..."

SO?.. WE GOT A DEAL OR NOT...?

ROGER, NO!-- DON'T!--THAT GRAY STORK IS A CROOK...!

SCREECH!

GRAB HIM!

I WOULDN'T, IF I WERE YOU, LETTUCE-BRAIN!

YEEOW!

OH!

SSSSTTT!

YOU WANT 'IM? HERE-- CATCH!

WHEEEE!

OMIGOSH!

WHEEEEEE!

C'MON, TOOTS-- I JUST TOOK OUT A LIFE INSURANCE POLICY...

KLLIO!

=UNNH!=

...AN' YOU'RE THE PREMIUM!

BAWHAM!

WAUUUGH!

GET! IT! OFF ME!

OH, MY POOR JESSICA! MY POOR HONEY! I'VE GOTTA GO AFTER HER!

SHKLERP!

RIGHT. =sigh= BUT DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE TO LOOK, FIRST?

MEANWHILE:

--AND ONE MORE "SNATCH-AND-SWITCH" LIKE THIS ROGER RABBIT JOB...

...AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO OPEN A SHOP THAT'LL MAKE SUNSHINE'S LOOK LIKE THE COUNTY ORPHANAGE!

NOCTURNE AIR FREIGHT
A. DOPPT PRESIDENT

GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, MR. DOPPT-- YOU'RE A GENIUS.

TRUE, TRUE--BUT SOME OF THE CREDIT SHOULD GO TO BLINKY HERE.

SIX WEEKS NOW HE'S BEEN OUR INSIDE MAN AT SUNSHINE, AND--

BOSS! WE GOT BIIIIG TROUBLE! SUNSHINE'S ONTO US! THEY'VE HIRED A P.I. TO GET THE GOODS-- THE ONE WHO WORKS WITH ROGER RABBIT--

--EH?

SLAM!

NOCTURNE AIR FREIGHT
A. DOPPT PRESIDENT

--RICK FLINT!

HMM... PERHAPS WE SHOULD POSTPONE OUR PLANS IN FAVOR OF A SIX-MONTH VACATION... IN, SAY, RIO DE JANEIRO...?

START PACKING --I CAN HAVE MY PRIVATE PLANE AIRBORNE WITHIN THE HOUR.

NOCTURNE AIR FREIGHT
A. DOPPT PRESIDENT

BUT WHAT IF HE'S TAILIN' US ALREADY?

SO WHAT IF HE IS--I'VE BROUGHT A HOSTAGE!

MRS. ROGER RABBIT?! EXCELLENT... EXCELLENT! TELL ME, MY DEAR... CAN YOU RHUMBA?

WHILE BACK IN TOONTOWN...

--SO THE BABY THEY TAKE BACK IS ACTUALLY THEIRS TO BEGIN WITH...?

YEAH... THAT'S HOW I KNEW WE'D BEEN SET UP AGAIN --SUNSHINE DOESN'T HANDLE RHINOS.

NOW THAT'S CLEVER!-- BRILLIANT!-- INGENIOUS! SO WHAT ARE WE STANDIN' AROUND FOR? MY JESSICA'S IN DANGER...!

BECAUSE, ROGER, NOBODY WE'VE TALKED TO SEEMS TO KNOW WHERE NIGHTWING OPERATES FROM!

YEAH-- ALL THEY'VE GOT IS AN ANSWERING SERVICE AND A P.O. BOX!

IF ANYBODY CALLS 'EM, WANTING THEIR SERVICES, THEY SEND A REPRESENTATIVE OUT TO THE CUSTOMER'S HOME!

SO HOW ARE WE EVER GONNA--

WAITAMINNIT-- I HAVE AN IDEA. IF THIS LITTLE FELLA BELONGS TO 'EM, WHY DON'T WE LET HIM GO?

MAYBE HE'S A HOMIN' RHINO!

"YOU MEAN, HE MIGHT LEAD US TO NIGHTWING HEADQUARTERS? WELL, ROGER... uh... WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE TO GO ON..."

SO?

NOTHING-- THE BUILDING'S DESERTED.

HEY! LOOK! HE'S NOT A HOMIN' RHINO, AFTER ALL!--

CLOSED

NOCTURNE AIR FREIGHT
TWO FLIGHTS UP

TATTOO PARLOR

SNIFF SNIFF

HE... HE'S FOLLOWING A TRAIL...?

YEAH! HE'S A BLOODHORN!

DON'T ARGUE WITH THE TOON--

SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF

"-- JUST FOLLOW HIM!"

NOCTURNE AIR FREIGHT

OFFICE

HELICOPTER DELIVERIES

LOOKIT! -- IT'S "JUNIOR"! HE WANTS TO COME, TOO!

BUT HE AIN'T EVEN GOT A PASSPORT...!

JUST SHUT UP AND CLOSE THE DOOR!

SLAM!

RRRRRRRR

YEOW!

OWW!

CRUNCH

HEY!

SCREECH!

WAAAAAGGHHH!

PLOP!

SPRONG!

SPLAT!

KA-WHAM!

BUT WHERE'S THE RHINO?

LOOK! -- DOWN THERE! -- THE STORK WHO GRABBED JESSICA!

TH-TH-TH-THE HECK WITH H-H-H-HIM! WHERE'S JESSICA?!

KLUD

WHAM!

=UNNH!=

=GASP= OMIGOSH! IT'S THE TWO OF US NOW, "RYAN"...! WE'D BETTER FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO!--

OHMIGOSH!!

UP THERE--!

-- BEFORE WE CRASH!!

STAY PUT, KID -- I'VE GOT SOME BUSINESS TO FINISH!

OH, MY HONEYBUNNY HERO!

OH, MY SAFE-AN'-SOUND SWEETIE!

OH, MY ACHIN' BACK...!

NOCTURNE AIR FREIGHT

JESSICA, MY DARLING-EST!

OFFICE

YOU'RE SAFE--YOU'RE SOUND! AND, BEST OF ALL, YOU'RE ALIVE!

HUH? WHO? WHA--?

OHNOOHNOOHNO!!

THE BABY!!

WHUDDA WHUDDA WHUDDA WHUDDA

RICK! THE OTHER TWO--THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!--

VROOM

--NO, WAIT-- NEVER MIND, RICK-- I CAN HANDLE IT! JUST STAND BACK!

BARUMBLE!

NOCTURNE AIR FREIGHT

AND SO...

POLICE

MR. MAROON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I WAS FLYING BACK FROM A TALENT-SCOUTING TRIP OUT OF TOWN -- JUST SIGNED A RHINO-TOON AND HIS WIFE TO AN EXCLUSIVE CONTRACT!

RICK HERE TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR...ah... PROBLEM, AND I THINK I CAN USE THIS LI'L GUY IN OUR "FELDMAN OF THE JUNGLE" CARTOONS, TOO!

MAYBE MR. AND MRS. RUPERT RHINO WOULD EVEN LIKE TO ADOPT HIM ...!

AND WHEN I CALLED MR. SUNSHINE JUST NOW, HE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU HE'S LINED UP ANOTHER NICE COUPLE...

... WHO'RE VERY INTERESTED IN ADOPTING THE HUMAN-TOON BABY--

OFFICE

TELEPHONE

--UNLESS, OF COURGE, YOU AND ROGER HAVE DECIDED TO KEEP HIM...?

WELLLLL... SOMETHING TELLS ME ROGER MAY'VE HAD ENOUGH OF CHASING AFTER BABIES FOR A WHILE...

HELP! HELLLP! SOMEBODY GET US OUT OF HERE-- P-P-P-PLEEZE!

End

ROGER RABBIT™ in "HARE APPARENT"

KJR002-1

...YOU ARE... INVITED TO A HOITY-TOITY PARTY AT THE VANDER-RABBIT ESTATE

FREEP+FREEP ATTOONEYS-AT-LAW

OH, ROGER! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MANSION.

YEAH!

I WONDER WHY WE WERE INVITED?

MAYBE THEY'RE FANS.

HAVE FUN, YOU TWO.

YOU MAKE A FINE LIMO, BENNY.

JUST PART OF THE SERVICE, PAL.

NOW DON'T BE NERVOUS, HONEY.

SWEETIE-PIE, THERE'S ONLY *ONE* WAY TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE...

TA-DAAH! -IT'S ME. ROGER RABBIT!

SCREECH!

PING!

PIN DROP

AND THE MISSUS.

HELLO, BOYS.

WHA-HOO!

HUBBA-HUBBA!

HOWL! AAH-OOO-GAH!

WOW!

BOING!

AHEM! WE OF FREEP AND FREEP, REPRESENT THE ESTATE OF THE LATE RALPH VANDER-RABBIT!

LATE FOR HIS OWN PARTY?

NO, "LATE" AS IN DEAD.

THIS IS MR. RUDY VANDER-RABBIT. THE SOLE HEIR; SIXTH COUSIN ON THE AUNT'S GARDNER'S SIDE, TWICE REMOVED.

WE WERE VERY CLOSE.

IT WOULD SEEM THAT YOU ARE ONE OF THE FAMILY... AND POSSIBLY HEIR.

OBSERVE YON PORTRAIT.

HUH?!

BONK!

YOU MIGHT INHERIT EVERYTHING.

EVERYTHING? LIKE THE MANSION?

AND A MILLION BUCKS!

THIS IS GOOD, RIGHT?

THAT'S THE RUMOR.

TO INHERIT, YOU MUST **PROVE** THAT YOU ARE A TRUE VANDER-RABBIT IN **ONE** OF TWO WAYS! YOU MUST **FIT IN** WITH VANDER-RABBIT SOCIETY; OR DR. PROCTOR MUST **CERTIFY** THAT YOU ARE A RELATIVE, IF NOT, IT ALL GOES TO RUDY, AFTER TAXES.

I HEAR TAXES CAN COST AN ARM AND A LEGACY.

YOU DON'T SEEM UPSET BY ALL THIS, RUDY.

LAWYERS, WEASELS... THEY'RE ALWAYS SPLITTING HARES, MY DEAR.

BESIDES, I'M **ALREADY** WEALTHY. I'LL BE **HAPPY** TO WELCOME ROGER TO HIGH SOCIETY... IF HE CAN FIT IN!

AND WHY DON'T WE SEE IF YOU **DO** FIT IN, HMM?

ULP!

OKAY.

COCKTAIL, SIR?

NO THANKS. I ALREADY HAVE A **COTTON-TAIL.**

OH, BOY.

I'M **CHAWMED,** MR. RABBIT.

OH, YOU **LIKE** MY RING? THE **DIAMOND** IS **24** CARATS.

CARROTS!

EEK!

LICK!

HMM...

NEEDS A LITTLE PAPRIKA.

OOH!

OH!

OH!

OH!

IF YOU'RE HUNGRY, TRY THIS...

BLACKBERRY JAM! *YUMMY!*

MUNCH!

MUNCH! MUNCH!

*

GULP!

YUCK! IT TASTED LIKE *FISH EGGS!*

NATURALLY. IT'S *CAVIAR...*

...AND THE *BEST* KIND AT THAT... *BELUGA.*

MUNCH!

THAT'S THE BEST?

AH! MR. AMBASSADOR OF ZAGREB. THIS IS ONE OF OUR TOONTOWN STARS, *ROGER RABBIT.*

OH, SIR. MEETING YOU IS SO... *BELUGA!*

WHAT?!

HEE-HEE! ISN'T HE CUTE? HE'S GOTTA GO AND DANCE NOW...

BEAT IT! *SCRAM!*

MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?

OF COURSE, HANDSOME.

OH HONEY-BUNNY, **NOBODY** DANCES LIKE YOU!

YOU REALLY THINK SO?

OH, YES! YOU'VE STILL GOT THE MOVES!

TAPPITY! TAPPITY! TAPPITY! TAPPITY! TAP!

WHATEVER THEY ARE.

SOME HOOFING, HUH? I'LL BET I DANCE JUST LIKE A VANDER-RABBIT!

THE ORCHESTRA WILL NEVER BE THE SAME...

WHAT A PITY.

I BEG YOUR PARDON...

I AM **DR. PROCTOR.** I UNDERSTAND THERE IS A **POSSIBLE** HEIR TO THE VANDER-RABBIT ESTATE PRESENT.

THERE HE IS...

HMM...

HELLO.

WELL, HE HAS THE VANDER-RABBIT *EARS*...

!

...AND THE VANDER-RABBIT *EYES*...

BOING!

...AS WELL AS THE VANDER-RABBIT *NOSE*...

HONK!

HEY!

...*BUT* DOES HE POSSESS THE FAMILY *BIRTH-MARK*?

AH-HAH!

UH-OH!

POP! POP! POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!

THIS TOON *ISN'T* THE HEIR, MERELY A HARE...

...WHO HAS THE *MEASLES*!

OOPS!

GEE, THAT'S TOO BAD! NOW DON'T CALL US, WE'LL CALL YOU! *BYE!*

ZING!

BONG!

WHA--?!

UNTIL I SAY OTHERWISE, NOBODY LEAVES!

QUARANTINED FOR MEASLES

PAF!

SLAM!

QUARANTINED FOR MEASLES!

I FEEL SO-SO.. BELUGA.

I'M SORRY, JESSICA... NO BUCKS.

OH, ROGER!

DO YOU REALLY THINK I COULD BE ANY HAPPIER WITH MONEY?

YOU SILLY-NILLY.

MONEY?

SNIFF!

WHAT WE HAVE MONEY CAN'T BUY.

NOW GIVE ME A BIG SMILE.

WELL, THE MANSION IS KINDA DRAFTY.

AND, BESIDES...

...WHO NEEDS A MILLION BUCKS?

THE END

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Editor,

Comments on **Roger Rabbit #10**: One of the best issues I have seen (I missed #2). Tight plotting on both stories and superb pacing put them at the top of the list. In previous books, the stories--particularly the main features--seemed to be straining at the short, 18-page length. "Tuned-In Toons" fits the book like a glove. Best gag was on page 3.

Page 17 looks like it was Roger's TV debut. Is there a copy of the kinescope in the Museum of Broadcasting?

The script excerpts on pages 1 and 2 were a nice touch; obviously, Roger is called upon to fill in a lot of blanks.

Finally, what is a simoleon? How much is it worth? Is it freely convertible currency? Which banks accept simoleons for deposit?

Lowell Rapaport
Bayside, NY

The simoleon is the main unit of money in Toontown, as the dollar is the main unit elsewhere in the U.S. I don't know how much a simoleon is worth, but it is convertible--if you can find a human who wants Toon money. (If you think your money goes fast, imagine how fast it'd go if it could sprout legs.) Simoleons are accepted by the First, Second, 43rd and Second-to-Last National Banks of Toontown.

* * *

Dear Rabbit Testers,

"The Case of the Tuned-In Tunes" was very good, and the talents of Rick Hoover were displayed well. He managed to show the differences between Toons and humans so that each was unmistakable to us. Keep him around!

Mark Phillips
Johnson City, TN

*Rick has nothing scheduled for **Roger Rabbit**; he's busy drawing stories for **Goofy Adventures #14** and **Mickey Mouse Adventures #14**, plus covers for **Mickey**, **Goofy** and **Tail Spin**. If he reappears here, I'll let you know.*

Dear Toon People,

I think your **Roger** comic books are fantastic.

I finished reading **Roger Rabbit #10**, and in the Toontown Tattler I also agree that Mr. Uzal doesn't draw very well. His lines are too dark, and there is too much facial expression.

The first comic I got was **Roger Rabbit #2**. A few days later, I came back to look for issue #1, but I couldn't find it. So could you p-p-p-please put issue #1 back in the store just one more time?

Chris Cooney
Chapel Hill, NC

No--but Gladstone Publishing sells back issues. This issue's subscription ad has their address.

I think that Mr. Uzal did a fine job, given the time pressures that he had to handle. I hope that you like the artists whom we've had since he left.

* * *

Dear Disney Dudes,

I have collected all the **Roger Rabbit** comics (so far!), and I cherish each line in them. I would really like to see some more Ink and Paint Club in the new issues of **Roger Rabbit**.

Are the penguins that work there the ones from *Mary Poppins*? They do look a lot alike.

By the way, I drew pictures of Roger, Jessica, Benny, Baby Herman and a penguin for art class, and I got 18.5 out of 20!

Perry Panu
Prince Rupert, BC, Canada

If the Ink and Paint Club's penguins aren't the ones from Mary Poppins *(after all,* Mary Poppins *was made many years after our stories occur), they're probably related.*

And see our "Next issue" blurb for news of the Ink and Paint Club!

* * *

Dear W.D. Publications,

I was entranced by *Who Framed Roger Rabbit*, then Marvel got involved with graphic novels, then came comic books...but you answered my prayers by publishing the **"Tummy Trouble"** MovieBook.

Is there going to be a MovieBook for "Roller Coaster Rabbit"?

Robert E. Cullison
Ojai, CA

*We don't plan to publish "Roller Coaster Rabbit" as a MovieBook. But in June, we'll publish **Roger Rabbit's Toontown #1**--a monthly comic starring Roger, Jessica, Baby Herman, Benny the Cab and others.*

* * *

Correction

Last issue, I named Gail Bailey as the cover colorist. Jukka Murtosaari actually did the job. My apologies to Gail and Jukka.

* * *

Next issue

Disasters strike the Ink and Paint Club--and the owner fires Jessica! But who's behind it all? Martin Pasko and the new art team of John Costanza and Dave Hunt present "Who Fired Jessica Rabbit?"

When Roger and Baby Herman pitch a new cartoon script to C.B. Maroon, they act it out full blast. Will C.B. survive? From John Blair Moore, John Costanza and Dave Hunt comes "Dry Run"!

David Seidman, Editor

* * *

Credits

"Stork Raving Mad!"
Written by **Martin Pasko**
Penciled by **Sparky Moore**
Inked by **Jose Marzan, Jr.**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Hare Apparent"
Script and layout by **Doug Rice**
Art and lettering by **Bill Langley**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

Cover
Art by **Jukka Murtosaari**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

Based on characters created by
Gary K. Wolf

COME JOIN THE PARADE TO...

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ROGER RABBIT™

"YOU'RE PA-ROBABLY WONDERIN' HOW ALL THIS HAPPENED!

INK and PAINT CLUB

CLOSED

FOR SALE

"WELL, IT ALL STARTED SIX WEEKS AGO--THE DAY BEFORE YOU LEFT TOWN..."

NOW, IF MY BAND WILL JOIN ME ONSTAGE, THE "ROGER RABBIT TRIO" WILL PERFORM AN OLD FAVORITE...

..." PUT YOUR PAW IN MINE"...

ZZZZZ

PSST! IX-NAY, SHORTY. YER BOYS TOOK A WRONG TURN IN THE BAND-BUS!

THEY'RE LOST IN PACOIMA!

YOU'RE ON YER OWN!

BU-BU-BUT :GULP: WHAT DO I DO?

"DO"? HEY, YOU'RE THE JAZZMAN--

ROGER RABBIT in Who Fired Jessica Rabbit?

--IMPROVISE!

CUT!... AND PRINT IT. THAT'S A WRAP.

"...WHEN MAROON CARTOONS RENTED THE CLUB FOR THE DAY-- FOR SOME LOCATION SHOOTIN' ON ONE O'MY PICTURES, REMEMBER?"

KJR006-1

ROGER RABBIT (ISSN 1050-2602) (ISBN 1-56115-171-8) No. 14 July 1991. Published monthly by W. D. Publications, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Application to mail at second class postage rates pending at Burbank, California. © The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without the written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U. S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

NERVOUS ABOUT TOMORROW NIGHT, HON?

NOT REALLY... BUT IF THE MOVIE CREW DOESN'T CLEAR OUT SOON--SO WE CAN GET IN ONE MORE RUN-THROUGH WITH THE BAND-- I WILL BE.

"THE CLUB WAS 'DARK'--

"--IT WAS GONNA RE-OPEN THE NEXT NIGHT WITH A NEW BILL. JESSICA WAS STILL THE HEAD-LINER, OF COURSE... BUT SHE WAS OPENIN' A NEW ACT!

JESSICA RABBIT and her NEW REVUE "TOO HOT TO HANDLE" Featuring TOMMY DORMOUSE and his ORCHESTRA with the GIRLTOON SISTERS PLUS THE COMEDY STYLINGS OF HECKY & SHECKY

YOU, JESSICA? BUT YOU DON'T EVEN NEED TO REHEARSE--YOU'D KNOCK 'EM DEAD IF YOU JUST READ THE PHONE BOOK!

OH, COME ON.

NO, REALLY. YOU'RE SO POPULAR ...I MEAN, MOST OF THE ACTS HERE--

-- ONLY THE WAITERS ENJOY THEM... BUT THEN, PENGUINS WOULD STOP TO LOOK AT WALLPAPER PEELING.

BUT YOU... EVERYBODY COMES HERE TO HEAR YOU. YOU HAVE SUCH A TERRIFIC VOICE...!

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, VERONICA.

♪ OH, ROGER... ♪

me me me me me

la la la la la

...COME BACK FOR ME IN AN HOUR, OKAY, HONEYBUNNY?

OKAY-DOKEY, SWEET-CAKES!

LET'S GO, PEOPLE--THIS IS A DRESS RE-HEARSAL! WE'LL TAKE IT FROM JESSICA'S ENTRANCE...

♪ I'M CARRYING A TORCH FOR YOU, BABY... ♪

ISN'T SHE TERRIFIC? I ONLY HOPE THAT SOME DAY-- IF I EVER GET MY BIG BREAK-- THAT I CAN BE THAT GOOD...

"BY THEN, YOU'D BEEN WORKIN' FOR THREE DAYS...

"...ON THAT CASE THAT WAS KEEPIN' YOU UP ALL NIGHT..."

KA-WHAM

HIYA, RICK, WHATCHA DOIN'?

;A-hem: THE OBSERVANT DETECTIVE WOULD NOTICE THAT I'M LYING FACE-DOWN ON A BED.

WHAT ANSWER TO THE QUESTION "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" DOES THAT SUGGEST?

HMMM... YOU MUST STILL BE WORKIN' ON THE HUDSON CASE--

--THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT COULD MAKE YOU THIS CRANKY.

WELL...:SIGH: IF YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET ME SLEEP...

...WILL YOU AT LEAST HELP ME WITH THE OFFICE? LOOK AT THIS PLACE --IT'S A PIGSTY!

I HAVE A FRIEND WHO'D RESENT THAT REMARK.

I HAVE A PARTNER WHO'S THE CAUSE OF IT.

LOOK, ROGER, I APPRECIATE YOUR IDEAS FOR WAYS TO FIND NEW CASES, BUT WAS SUBSCRIBING TO ALL THESE MAGAZINES--

P.I. DAILY NEWS

Racketeer Bart Legger Freed From Alcatraz

10¢

--AND THAT PRESS-CLIPPING SERVICE REALLY NECESSARY? YOU KNOW HOW I HATE CLUTTER AND DISORGANIZATION.

OKAY, OKAY--I'LL CLEAN UP AROUND HERE! I'VE GOT SOME TIME TO KILL ANYWAY...

Y'KNOW, I THINK WE NEED A BIGGER OFFICE...

WE NEED A BIGGER *INCOME*. THIS IS ALL WE CAN *AFFORD*.

I MEAN, I DON'T MIND HAVING *DUKE MALLOY* FOR A *LANDLORD*, BUT I DIDN'T SIGN A *LONG-TERM* LEASE ON THIS DUMP...

...JUST SO I COULD *LOOK* AT *HIS KISSER* EVERY FIRST OF THE M--; UNNNH!;

BAMM

ROGER! STOP... *STOP!* YOUR TOON FILING SYSTEM IS GONNA DRIVE ME *BUGHOUSE*. LAST TIME, YOU PUT MY *LAWYER'S* CORRESPONDENCE UNDER 'S'...

I THOUGHT YOU SAID HIS NAME WAS "*SHYSTER*."

YOU WANT TO *HELP*?.. **DON'T HELP!**

"*SO I WENT BACK DOWNSTAIRS...*"

--WHILE I'M YEARNIN' YOU KEEP BURNIN'/BURNIN' DOWN MY HOUSE OF LOOOOOOOVE... ♪

HI, ROGER. JESSICA WILL BE OFF IN A MINUTE.

SAY, HAVE YOU MET *VERONICA VaVOOM*? SHE'S NEW ON THE BILL...

YOU'RE WITH THAT "*GIRLTOON SISTERS*" ACT, RIGHT? *I'M*--

OH, I'D KNOW *ROGER RABBIT* ANYWHERE! I'M ONE OF YOUR *BIGGEST FANS!*

THAT WAS *JUST PERFECT*, JESSICA-- *SENSA-TIONAL!*

ISN'T DUKE THE NICEST *CLUB OWNER* YOU'VE EVER WORKED FOR? AND SO *EFFICIENT*--NOBODY MANAGES A CLUB LIKE *DUKE MALLOY* DOES.

YOU'RE A PRETTY NICE KID YOURSELF, VERONICA.

OH, *BROTHER*... IF THERE WAS ANY MORE *SWEETNESS AN' LIGHT* AROUND HERE, I'D LAPSE INTO A *DIABETIC COMA* ...

"AND THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW EVERYBODY SO CHEERFUL...

♪ I'VE BUILT A PLACE JUST FOR YOU, BABY... ♪

"...'CAUSE THE NEXT NIGHT-- OPENIN' NIGHT--

♪ HERE IN MY HEART YOU'LL ALWAYS BE... ♪

"--WAS FRANKLY A FIASCO--

♪ A LONELY PLACE BECAUSE THE BABY... ♩

WOOOOOSH

"--A CALAMITOUS CATASTROPHE!--

♪ ...YOU'RE THINKING OF IS HER, NOT ME. ♪

"...A DOWNRIGHT DISASTER!"

♩ NOW I'M THE ONE WHO'S CARRYIN' A TORCH FOR YOU, BABY... ♪

♪ BUT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BURNIN'/ BURNIN' WHILE I'M YEARNIN'/ BURNIN' DOWN MY HOUSE OF LOOOOOOVE... ♪

HAHAHA HEE HEE HEE HA HAHA

"DUKE WAS A LITTLE UNDERWHELMED, THOUGH..."

JESSICA, I'VE ALREADY GOT A COMEDY ACT ON THE BILL. WHAT THE DEVIL WAS GOING ON OUT THERE?!

I'M SORRY, DUKE--THE BOA WAS TOO LONG!

I TOLD YOUR STAFF THEY GAVE ME THE WRONG PROP.. BUT IT WAS ALL THEY HAD!

JESSICA! BLAMING OTHERS FOR YOUR PROBLEMS... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

Jessica Rabbit

YOU HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL AROUND THE SPECIAL EFFECTS--

-- THEY'RE A SURE-FIRE CROWD-PLEASER! -- I PAID BIG BUCKS FOR 'EM! I CAN'T CUT THEM!

THEN GET ME A CRASH HELMET OR GET ANN MILLER.

YEAH! EVER SEE HER HAIR?-- BULLETS BOUNCE OFF IT.

"BUT DUKE CAN BE STUBBORN WHEN HE GETS UPSET-- AND HE REFUSED TO MAKE JESSICA'S NUMBER LESS COMPLICATED! HE TRIED TO FIX THINGS...

TUESDAY MAY 13

WEDNESDA

THUR

"...BUT EVERY TIME ONE PROBLEM GOT STRAIGHTENED OUT, ANOTHER CROPPED UP--

"--LIKE SHE WAS BEIN' SABOTAGED OR SUMPIN'!

KING

"WE SHOULDA SUSPECTED AS MUCH THE DAY WE WENT TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK-- TO TAKE MY DARLING'S MIND OFF HER TROUBLES..."

YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T PARK IN THE TOW-AWAY ZONE BY MISTAKE, LAMBYKINS?

DO NOT BLOCK ACCESS
NO PARKING
TOW-AWAY ZONE

OH, NO-- I COULDN'T HAVE...

YOUR CAR... WAS IT A LITTLE GREEN JOB ABOUT SO HIGH-- BIG HEADLIGHTS, CUTE SUSPENSION, LOUSY PESONALITY?

THAT'S HER.

THEN YOU DID LEAVE IT HERE-- I HAD 'ER TOWED!

WE'LL HAVE TO CLAIM HER TOMORROW, ROGER-- OR I'LL BE LATE FOR TONIGHT'S SHOW!

ALL WE HAVE TIME FOR NOW IS GRABBING A CAB.

I QUIT! I HATE THIS STUPID JOB!

OFF DUTY

OFF DUTY

OFF DUTY

VROOM VROOM VROOM

ON SECOND THOUGHT, NEVER MIND-- WE'LL TAKE THE BUS.

BUS STOP

YOU JUST MISSED HIM. BUT DON'T WORRY... THERE'LL BE ANOTHER ONE ALONG...

...IN AN HOUR.

"NOW I THINK A CERTAIN SOMEBODY CAME AND DELIBERATELY MOVED JESSICA'S CAR WHILE WE WERE IN THE PARK...

Jessica Rabbit's CLUB

"BUT WHO AND WHY, WE DIDN'T KNOW. ALL WE KNEW THEN WAS THAT JESSICA WAS TOO LATE..."

SAM! YOU MADE THE PANTS ALL WRONG!

WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT HORRIBLE SCREECHING?

"AND-- UNFORTUNATELY-- IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME..."

LATE AGAIN?

WELL THIS TIME, I DECIDED NOT TO HOLD THE CURTAIN. IT LOOKED LIKE YOU'D RUN OUT ON ME FOR GOOD..

Alternatin
nightly
Jessica Rabbit
Veronica Va Voom
with
TOMMY DORMOUSE
and his ORCHESTRA
PLUS
THE

... SO I LET VERONICA GO ON IN YOUR SPOT!

I GUESS THAT ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION, LOVE-O'-MY-LIFE, HEART OF MY HEART...

♪ SAM! YOU MADE THE PANTS ALL WRONG! ♪

♪ MRS. CHICKEN AIN'T GOT NO WAY TO LAY HER EGGS / AND MR. SPIDER'S BRAND NEW JEANS GOT ONLY FIVE LEGS... ♪

AND ISN'T SHE *TERRIFIC*?--I MEAN, CONSIDERING SHE'S GOT SUCH A LOUSY CROWD.

PLUS, SHE HASN'T HAD MUCH TIME TO *REHEARSE* AND THE *BAND'S* UNFAMILIAR WITH THE *ARRANGEMENT*...

BUT SHE'S GOT THE *RAW, UNPOLISHED* VOICE OF A TRUE *BLUES MAMA*... AND SHE *LOOKS* TERRIFIC, DOESN'T SHE?

YES, WELL...; *AHEM*;... IF YOU CHECK MY *CONTRACT*, DUKE, YOU'LL SEE IT SAYS *I'M* SUPPOSED TO BE THE *ONLY* HEADLINER...

WELL... I'M *GLAD* YOU BROUGHT THAT UP...

...BECAUSE IT *ALSO* SAYS--AND I *QUOTE*:

"IF, IN MANAGEMENT'S SOLE DISCRETION, ARTIST FAILS TO RENDER SERVICES HEREUNDER IN A MANNER CONSISTENT WITH THAT DESCRIBED UNDER PAR. 247, SUB-PARAGRAPH 2, THIS AGREEMENT SHALL BE DEEMED NULL AND VOID."

WHICH IN *ENGLISH* MEANS *WHAT*?

IT MEANS THAT AFTER ALL THE *BAD* PERFORMANCES YOU'VE GIVEN AND ALL YOUR *LATENESSES* IN THE PAST TWO WEEKS, I CAN DO... *THIS!*

RIIIIP

I'M SORRY, JESSICA, BUT I'VE BEEN *LOSING MONEY* LIKE CRAZY HERE *LATELY*.

I JUST *CAN'T AFFORD* YOUR *SALARY* ANY MORE, SO I NEED TO BREAK YOUR CONTRACT... AND THAT CLAUSE GIVES ME THE *RIGHT*.

"AFTER THAT, I STARTED THINKIN' OF ALL THE OTHER TIMES JESSICA WAS LATE--

"--EITHER GETTIN' TO THE CLUB OR MAKIN' HER ENTRANCE...

"...AN' I REALIZED THAT THERE'D ALWAYS BEEN SOME CA-RAZY FLUKE THAT KEPT FOULIN' THINGS UP!"

SO WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? YOU THINK JESSICA REALLY WAS SABOTAGED? BUT BY WHOM?-- VERONICA?

UH-HUH..

BUT WHY? TO FORCE JESSICA OUT SO VERONICA COULD TAKE OVER HER SPOT FULL TIME?

YEAH!...

...'CUZ WHEN JESSICA WENT BACK TO CLEAN OUT HER DRESSING ROOM...

WHICH VERONICA HAD TAKEN OVER...

RIGHT!--JESSICA FOUND THIS-- AN EXTRA COPY OF HER OWN CAR KEYS! --A SET SHE NEVER MADE HERSELF!

I'LL BETCHA THAT BACK WHEN JESSICA WAS STILL WORKIN' AT THE CLUB, VERONICA SNITCHED HER KEYS LONG ENOUGH TO DUPLICATE 'EM!

"ANYWAY... WITH JESSICA OUT AND ONLY VERONICA PLAYIN' THE CLUB, PEOPLE STARTED AVOIDIN' THE PLACE LIKE THE PLAGUE!

"SOON, MEMBERSHIPS WERE BEIN' CANCELLED BY THE DOZENS!"

BUT, ROGER, NOT EVEN ALL *THAT* WOULD EXPLAIN WHY THE CLUB IS *PAD-LOCKED* AND *UP FOR SALE!*

WAITAMINNIT-- I'M *GETTIN'* TO THAT! Y'SEE, JESSICA'S PALS ON DUKE'S STAFF TOLD US THAT HIS TROUBLES WERE ONLY *BEGINNIN'!...*

CLUB

CLOSED

Notice to Quit

"*FIRST*, THERE WERE A LOTTA *MYSTERIOUS ATTACKS O' VANDALISM...*

"*...AND THEN* THERE WAS THE *AUDIT* BY THE BUREAU OF INTERNAL REVENUE! WHEN DUKE GOT THE NOTICE, HE SAID, LET 'EM LOOK AT MY BOOKS!' --

"-- I'M *CLEAN* AS A *WHISTLE!* I HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE!' BOY, WAS HE SURPRISED!..."

YOU HAVE $50,000 WORTH OF INCOME IN *SIMOLEONS* THAT YOU DIDN'T *REPORT.*

WHAAAAT?!

BUT... BUT... I'VE NEVER *SEEN* THESE FIGURES BEFORE! SOMEBODY'S BEEN *TAMPERING* WITH MY *BOOKS!*

TAMPER, *SHMAMPER!* YOU'LL GET A *BILL* -- WITH *INTEREST* AND *PENALTIES.* *PAY* IT... OR *ELSE!*

SOUNDS LIKE THIS VERONICA'S BEEN *BUSY*-- *SABOTAGING DUKE, TOO...?*

YEAH! MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, VERONICA *MAY NOT* BE THE INNOCENT, *LOVEY-DOVEY* CUTIE-PIE SHE *ACTS* LIKE!

"*LOVEY-DOVEY*"...?

WELL, IT SEEMS LIKE SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY, VERONICA GOT REAL *FRIENDLY* TOWARD DUKE...

...SO HE *WOULDN'T SUSPECT* SHE WAS *SECRETLY FORCIN'* HIM INTO THE *ONLY* THING LEFT *TO DO:*

SELL THE CLUB? OH, NO, DUKIE BABY--YOU MUSTN'T...!
BUT I'VE GOTTA, RONNIE--IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
I'VE GOTTA UNLOAD THIS PLACE --AT A LOSS, IF I HAVE TO-- IF IT'LL PAY OFF THE TAXES!
BILL
INVOICE
BUT... WHAT PERSON IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD BUY IT NOW?
I DUNNO... BUT DUKE'S ALREADY GOT AN OFFER FROM THIS GUY--HE'S MEETIN' WITH HIM TWO NIGHTS FROM NOW TO CLOSE THE DEAL!
WHY SO FAST?--UNLESS THE CLUB IS MORE VALUABLE THAN DUKE REALIZES!
HMM... THE BUYER'S PROBABLY IN CAHOOTS WITH VERONICA. MY HUNCH IS, THEY'RE TRYING TO CON DUKE INTO PARTING WITH THE CLUB FOR A SONG!
THEN FOR DUKE'S SAKE, WE'VE GOTTA FIND OUT WHO VERONICA'S WORKIN' FOR-- AN' WHY!
BESIDES, IF DUKE DOES SELL, WE'RE STRANDED WITHOUT AN OFFICE...
OKAY, THEN WE'LL HAVE TO TAIL HER ROUND-THE-CLOCK.
QUIK DRY CEMENT
"Slow Poke" THE WORLD'S SLOWEST TURTLE
AN' YOU CAN START BY STAKIN' OUT HER APARTMENT--
RIGHT.
-- WHICH IS IN TOONTOWN, SO YOU'LL NEED ME TO COME ALONG WITH YOU!
RIGHT.
AND FROM THERE, WE'LL FOLLOW 'ER WHEREVER SHE GOES--
"WAIT A MINUTE, ROGER--DID I JUST HEAR YOU SAY YOU WERE GONNA COME ALONG WITH ME?"
BEEFY'S
"AW, GEE... I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA SLIP THAT ONE RIGHT PAST YOU...!"

"NICE MOVE, ROGER. UNFORTUNATELY FOR ME, YOU'RE RIGHT-- I COULD USE YOUR HELP..."

YOU T'INK HE'S GONNA ACCEPT MY OFFER?

UH-HUH.

DEN... OBVIOUSLY... HE DON'T KNOW ABOUT DA VAULT...

check, please!

...OR ANY OF AL CAPON'S LOOT!

SO IF THIS GUY CAPON DIS-APPEARED RIGHT AFTER YOU GOT SENT UP THE RIVER...

DEN DA ONLY PEOPLE IN DA WHOLE WOILD WHAT KNOW DA VAULT IS EVEN DERE...

...IS YOU AN' ME!

YIPPEE

ROGER!--

--UH--I MEAN-- UH... ROVER! DOWN, BOY!

OOPS. ER-- I MEAN--

WOOF, WOOF!

WELL, THAT WASN'T SO BAD. WE GOT OUTTA THERE WITHOUT ATTRACTIN' ANY UNDUE ATTENTION...!

UH-HUH. RIGHT, SURE.

ROGER! SEEING EYE DOGS DON'T SHOUT "YIPPEE" WHEN THEIR MASTERS ORDER A CHOCOLATE SHAKE...

BEEFY'S

AND SO--THAT NIGHT..

...SO IT WAS ;GULP!; MY RONNIE WHO VANDALIZED THE CLUB AND "DOCTORED" MY BOOKS...?

SORRY, DUKE... BUT YES--IT WAS ALL PART OF A SCHEME HATCHED BY THIS GUY.

WHEN I MATCHED THESE PHOTOS I TOOK WITH A HIDDEN CAMERA AGAINST OLD F.B.I. MUG-SHOT FILES...

...I FOUND OUT HIS NAME IS BART LEGGER...HE'S AN OLD-TIME GANGSTER WHO JUST GOT OUT OF PRISON.

ALL THIS TIME, RONNIE WAS ONLY...;CHOKE; STRINGING ME ALONG...?! I...I CAN'T GET OVER IT...

WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY. WE NEED SOME INFORMATION FROM YOU...

...'CAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT!

NAMELY, THAT REFERENCE THEY MADE TO AL CAPON--

--THE MOST NOTORIOUS OF THOSE STRANGE TOON CRIMINALS, WHO CROPPED UP BACK IN THE "ROARING 20s"!

YEAH, DUKE--WHAT DOES THE INK AND PAINT CLUB HAVE TO DO WITH HIM?

HIM? HE USED TO OWN THE CLUB--I BOUGHT IT FROM HIS ESTATE ALMOST 20 YEARS AGO!

UP UNTIL CAPON MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED, THE INK AND PAINT CLUB WAS A "SPEAKEASY"--AN UNSAVORY UNDERWORLD HANG-OUT.

RUMOR HAD IT THAT THE FAMOUS TOON LAWMAN--THE "UNTOUCHABLE", ELLIOT NEST--WAS OUT TO BUST CAPON'S RACKETS AND WAS GOING TO ARREST HIM.

BUT CAPON MUST'VE GOTTEN WIND OF HIS PLANS AND VANISHED!

SO WHAT IS THIS VAULT IN THE CLUB'S BASEMENT THAT THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT?

I...I DON'T KNOW!

IT SOUNDS LIKE HE BUILT HIMSELF A SECRET PLACE TO STASH HIS LOOT--SO IT'D BE THERE, WAITING FOR HIM, WHEN HE GOT OUT OF JAIL.

BUT YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT IT?

UNH-UH.

THEN WE'D BETTER CHECK OUT YOUR BASEMENT, DUKE... AND SEE WHAT YOU'D BE GIVING AWAY IF YOU SOLD THE CLUB NOW!

YEAH! UNTIL THE PAPERS ARE SIGNED, YOU'RE STILL THE LEGAL OWNER OF THE VAULT...

Phone

... AND EVERYTHING IN IT--IF IT REALLY EXISTS!

BUT WHAT'S HE DOING?

CALLING THE POLICE. HE THINKS VERONICA AND LEGGER ARE FOLLOWIN' US... heh-heh... "THANKS" TO ME...! LEGGER WAS A PRETTY TOUGH CUSTOMER ONCE...

...AN' IF HE TRIES TO STOP US, IT COULD GET NASTY.

BUT WE CAN'T PROVE ANY CHARGES AGAINST ANYBODY... YET.

THAT'S WHAT THE COPS SAID. THEY SOUNDED LIKE THEY DIDN'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED...

BUT DON'T WORRY--I'LL CALL THE TOONTOWN COPS! I FIGURE WE'LL NEED 'EM--

"-- CONSIDERIN' HOW THE HUMAN POLICE DON'T LIKE GOIN' TO THE INK AND PAINT CLUB IF THEY CAN HELP IT. IT IS AWFUL CLOSE TO TOONTOWN, Y'KNOW..."

SEE? NO VAULT!

HOLD ON A SECOND-- CAPON WAS A TOON, REMEMBER?

NO WONDER YOU'VE OWNED THIS PLACE FOR ALMOST 20 YEARS WITHOUT EVER FINDIN' THAT VAULT-- YOU DON'T THINK LIKE A TOON!

HUH?

I'LL BETCHA THE *DOOR* TO THAT VAULT IS *HIDDEN* BEHIND A SLIDIN' WALL OR SUMPIN'! AND IF YOU WANNA *FIND* IT, YOU GOTTA THINK LIKE A *TOON*!

A-HA! *HERE* IT IS!

HERE *WHAT* IS?

THE *LEVER* THAT'LL OPEN THE HIDDEN DOOR! BETCHA ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PULL *THIS* OUTTA HERE...!

CLIK

OH, YEAH? *WHY*?

SIMPLE-- IT'S A **VAULTING POLE!**

=Groan!=

HOLY SMOKE! HE'S *RIGHT*-- LOOK!

WHIRRRRRRR

LOOK!... *TOON* FOOTPRINTS.

HIGH-HEELED TOON FOOTPRINTS!

OBVIOUSLY *VERONICA'S*. EVIDENTLY, SHE'S ALREADY COME THIS WAY AT LEAST ONCE BEFORE.

YOU THINK SHE'S ALREADY *FOUND* THE VAULT AND =*shudder*= *CLEANED IT OUT*?

CAN'T SAY, DUKE...

...BUT I GUESS WE'LL *KNOW* SOON ENOUGH.

ROGER, STOP THAT-- YOU'RE TAMPERING WITH EVIDENCE.

BESIDES, HOW WILL THE POLICE FIND US DOWN HERE IF YOU ERASE THE TRAIL?

OH... EH... heh-heh SORRY ABOUT THAT. I'LL PUT 'EM BACK!

PRESENTLY...

THE VAULT! IT... IT'S A TOON?!

SO? Everybody's gotta be SOMETHIN'! Besides, why WOULDN'T I be? About a half-mile BACK, you crossed over the L.A. CITY LIMIT--

--an' you're UNDERNEATH Toontown now!

Anyway... like I told that Vaboom dame an' her BOY-FRIEND, the over-the-hill MOBSTER--AM-scray awready!

JUST SPARE US THE LIP AND "OPEN-SESAME," SMART-MOUTH.

FORGET it! Nobody but the OWNER gets past ME--an' you ain't AL CAPON.

I'M THE NEW OWNER.

OH, YEAH? Then if you want IN, you'll have to UNLOCK me yourself! If you ARE the owner...

"...you oughta know the COMBINATION."

Nah... THAT ain't it... an' THAT'S not it, EITHER...

HUH?-- WE HAVEN'T EVEN TRIED ONE COMBINATION YET!

I ain't talkin' to you... I'm talkin' to HIM.

ROGER! THIS IS NO TIME FOR TAP-DANCING...

BUT I'M DOIN' COMBINATION STEPS!

NOPE. THAT STILL ain't it.

TAPATY-

TAP TAP TAP

LEMME TRY ONE MORE, MISTER DOOR...

NOW you're talkin'-- THAT'S the right one!

AWP!

WOW!... THERE MUST BE MILLIONS OF SIMOLEONS HERE...

NO WONDER THEY WENT TO ALL THAT TROUBLE TO GET ME TO SELL CHEAP!

VISITORS THIS WAY

BART... BART, OLD BUDDY! YOU FINALLY GOT PAROLED, EH?--

HEY! YOU GUYS AIN'T BART LEGGER! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

VISITORS THIS WAY

AL CAPON?!

YEAH, I BEEN HIDIN' OUT DOWN HERE FOR YEARS-- WAITIN' FOR THE STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS ON MY CRIMES TO RUN OUT...

WAITAMINNIT... LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT..

...YOU IMPRISONED YOURSELF TO AVOID BEING IMPRISONED...?

UH-HUH...

TOONS...!

WELL, WELL, WELL... HI, "DUKIE"-- LONG TIME, NO SEE.

=Gasp!=

THAT'S RIGHT-- YOU GUYS AIN'T GONNA BE SEEN FOR A LONG TIME... 'CAUSE ALL THREE OF YUZ IS ABOUT TO HAVE A "ACCIDENT"...

--AFTER DUKE SIGNS DIS-HERE "LAST WILL AN' TESTAMENT" WE DREW UP.
DEN, ONCE DUKE IS-- UH-- "GONE," WE WILL "INHERIT" DA CLUB...!
HEY! WHOOZAT-- BEHIND YOU?
HUH?
THAT CRAZY RABBIT--!
GET 'IM!
BLAMM
WHOAAHHH
LOOK OUT!
:UNNH:
WHAM
SHOVE
LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT
RRIIIIPP
YEEEEEEOOOOOOOOWWWWWWWWWW
AND SO...
--AND I'LL REHIRE JESSICA, AND I HOPE BYGONES CAN BE BYGONES...
I'M SURE SHE'LL BE GLAD TO COME BACK, DUKE!
HMM... I WONDER WHY THE TOON POLICE NEVER FOLLOWED US..
LOOK--THEY DID!
OOPS. I GUESS I PUT THE FOOTPRINTS BACK A LITTLE SLOPPY, HUH?
TOONS...!
End

ROGER RABBIT in "DRY RUN"

READY ON THE SET, C.B.!

WHERE'S ROGER? WHERE'S BABY HERMAN? WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MAKING A MOVIE HERE!!

DIRECTOR

KJR001-1

TIME IS MONEY! MONEY IS -- WELL, IT'S THE WHOLE POINT!

WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE --

C.B MAR

WHOOHAHAHAH

SNICKER CHUCKLE

C.B. MAROON

GIGGLE GIGGLE

WHAT'S GOING ON?!! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MAKING *CARTOONS*, NOT HAVING FUN!

HEE HEE HAH

HAH HO HO HO

SNICKER

HEE HEE

SLAP SLAP SLAP

BAM BAM BAM

WE *ARE* WORKING, C.B.! WE CAME HERE TO PITCH THIS *SCRIPT* TO YOU!

WE *FORGOT* ABOUT GOING ON THE SET 'CAUSE THE SCRIPT WAS CRACKING US UP!

YEAH. LIKE WHEN I CUDDLE UP TO ROGER AND GIVE HIM MY BIG DOE-EYED LOOK...

...AND *BITE* HIM ON THE *NOSE!*

HONK!

AND I ROCKET UP TO THE *CEILING*...

...WITH A NICE, JUICY...

SPLOT

THEN I FLOAT DOWN LIKE A FALLING LEAF.

WHADDYA THINK?

I THINK YOUR JOKES ARE GETTING PRETTY *THIN!*

DO ME A FAVOR, C.B.. BLOW ON MY THUMB.

OH, NOW, *REALLY...*

PLEASE? PRETTY PLEEEEZE??

PTOONK!

THANKS, C.B.! NOT *EVERY* BOSS WOULD DO THAT FOR AN EMPLOYEE!

HERE, C.B.! WOULD'JA MIND PLAYING THE *STRAIGHT MAN?*

SCRIPT

OHHHH, NOOOO...

BLAM!

DO THIS SHTICK ON THE SET! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I FIRE YOU!!

DID HE SAY FIRE?

HE SAID FIRE.

THAT'S THE NEXT GAG!

HANG ON, C.B.!

EEEEEEEEOOOOO

WHE

OH NO NO NO NO NO

CLANG CLANG ALANG

SCREEEECH!

WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST!

MY BABY! SOMEBODY PUT OUT MY BABY!!

POIT!

GLUB!

I HAVE NEVER--

HOLD ON, C.B. I GOT IT!

PLUP!

WOOOSH

SHA-WOOOSH

DIDN'T I TELL YOU IT WAS A *SCREAM*? THESE GAGS CAN'T *MISS*!

GO OUT THERE! IN FRONT OF THE CAMERAS!

JUST A MINUTE, CHIEF! GET A LOAD OF THE *FINALE*!

BOINGG

SPIT

BONK!

OOF!

BONK!

SMAK!

C.B. MAROON

IS ROGER IN HERE?

HONEY PIE!

SMACK!

SPLOOK!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU.

I'M READY WHEN YOU ARE, SWEETYKINS!

THEY'RE READY ON THE SET.

WHAT WAS TAKING YOU SO LONG?

OH, JUST GOING OVER SOME BUSINESS WITH C.B.

End

TOONTOWN The Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear David:

A humongous thanks for this month's edition of ***Roger Rabbit***. Issue #11 was a feast for my funnybone with Peter David writing the lead story, "Who Framed Rick Flint." It was a parody within a parody watching Roger play Dick Tracy in Toontown and doing a take on his own movie. Love it! Love it! Love it!

And the artwork by John Costanza was excellent. Please have them pair up for another story in the future.

Steven Acevedo
Bronx, NY

Peter's always welcome to return here. But he's busy with Marvel's Incredible Hulk, *Disney's* ***Rocketeer*** *graphic novel, the Rocketeer prose novel and a Rocketeer story for our* ***Disney Adventures*** *digest.*

As for John, he now regularly pencils our lead story and the lead in the new ***Roger Rabbit's Toontown.*** *He also penciled the lead story in* ***Mickey Mouse Adventures #16.***

* * *

Dear Dave:

Roger Rabbit #11 was the *best* issue so far. It was much funnier; with more slapstick, pun, and exaggeration, in the tradition of only the best cartoons. It also followed the storylines of the movie much closer and better than usual!

I plan to be an animator, so as a result I spend most of my time not only watching cartoons but studying them. I think in the **Roger Rabbit** comic book, you do a great job of synthesizing the methods of all the old greats.

Also, I'd like to congratulate Peter David on the greatest story ever, and John Costanza on his better than excellent art!

Jake Stone
Reno, NV

* * *

Dear Toontownsters:

I just read **Roger Rabbit #11**. I thought it was hilarious. The first story was great! The art and inking were excellent. It had a great storyline. Imagine, Roger solved the case all by himself!

The backup story was good. I knew that something must have happened to the piano!

Kenny Frazier
Garden Grove, CA

* * *

Dear Editor:

What happened to the weasels? Knowing them, they're up to something big!

Unsigned
Summerside, PE

The weasels will reappear in ***Roger Rabbit's Toontown #1****, on sale in about two weeks.*

* * *

Dear Tattler:

It would be really neat if **Roger Rabbit** comics stories could continue into other comics.

I have **RR** #8, #9 and #10, and wonder if **RRs** like #1, #2, #3, #4 and so on will be back on the shelves.

Michael Hampton
Citrus Heights, CA

Your local comics shop should have back issues.

About continued stories: compare next issue's backup with ***Disney Adventures #15****, on sale this fall.*

* * *

Dear Editor,

I think your **Roger Rabbit** comics are great. Why don't you make Roger Rabbit cartoons for television?

Keith Cook
League City, TX

It takes months to make a Roger cartoon, while TV usually needs a cartoon a week.

But if you like Roger's Maroon Cartoons, see our "Next Issue" section.

* * *

To the creators of **Roger Rabbit**,

Keith Tucker, Gary Martin and Gail Bailey deserve more credit for doing such wonderful covers. Of the few **Roger Rabbit** comic books I have, I especially liked the cover for "Who Framed Rick Flint."

I have a small but really good idea. Why don't you say when the next issue will come out? Because I haven't known, I've missed so many comic books.

Darren Andrews
Denton, TX

I agree with your applause for our cover artists. They do fine work. What do you think of Jukka Murtosaari's covers?

* * *

Next issue

Who's "The Great Toon Detective"--and why is he taking clients away from Rick Flint? Only Doug Murray, John Costanza and Dave Hunt know for sure.

Next issue launches a new feature: Maroon Cartoons, just like the ones in the theaters starring Roger and Baby Herman. Enjoy "Football Follies" by Doug Murray and Bill White.

It's all on sale toward the end of June. (Okay, Darren?)

* * *

Credits

"Who Fired Jessica Rabbit?"
Written by **Martin Pasko**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Dry Run"
Written by **John Blair Moore**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled and inked by **Jukka Murtosaari**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

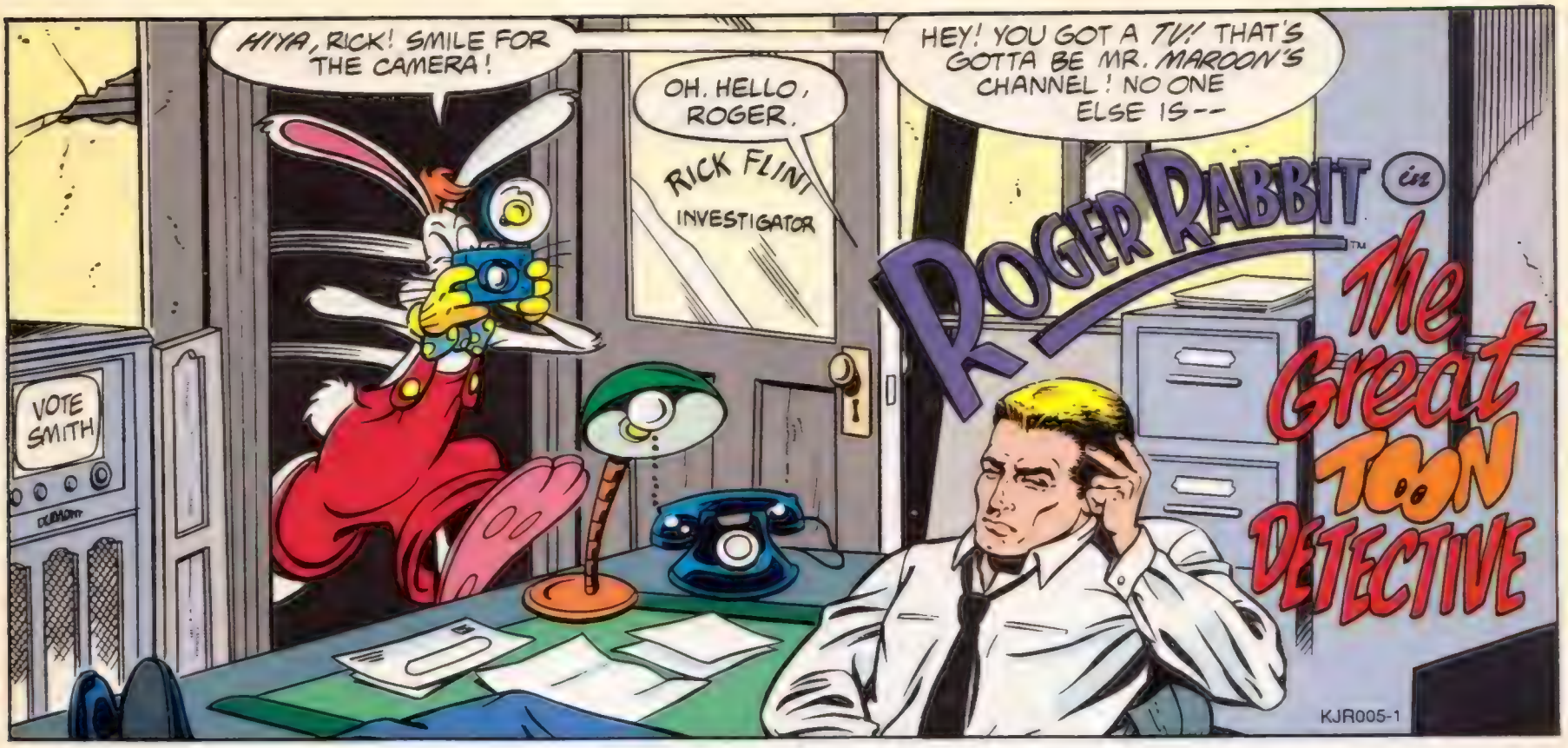
15
AUG

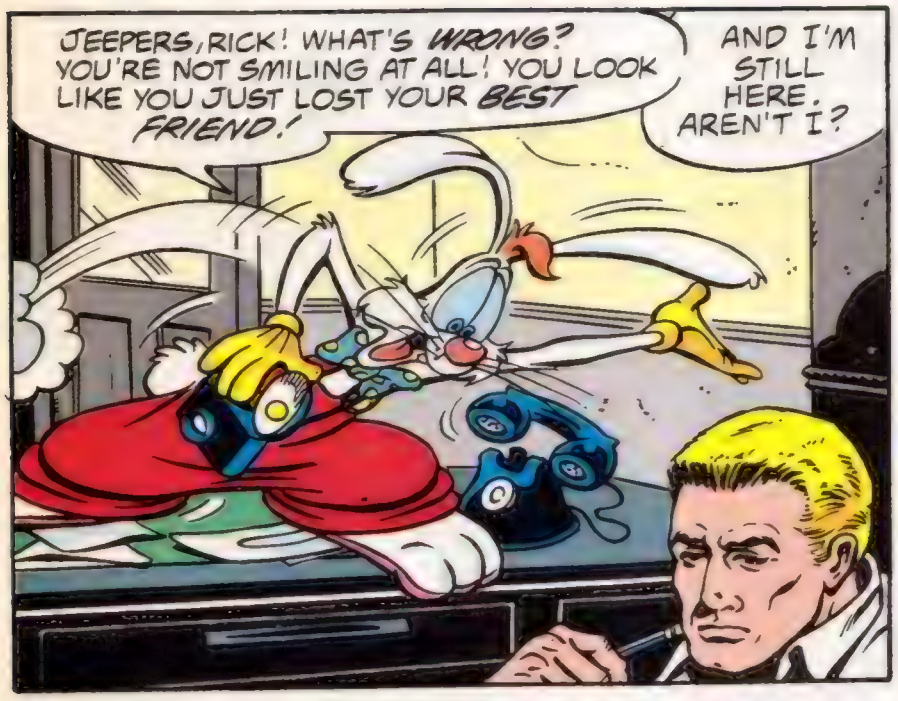
$1.50 US
$1.95 CAN

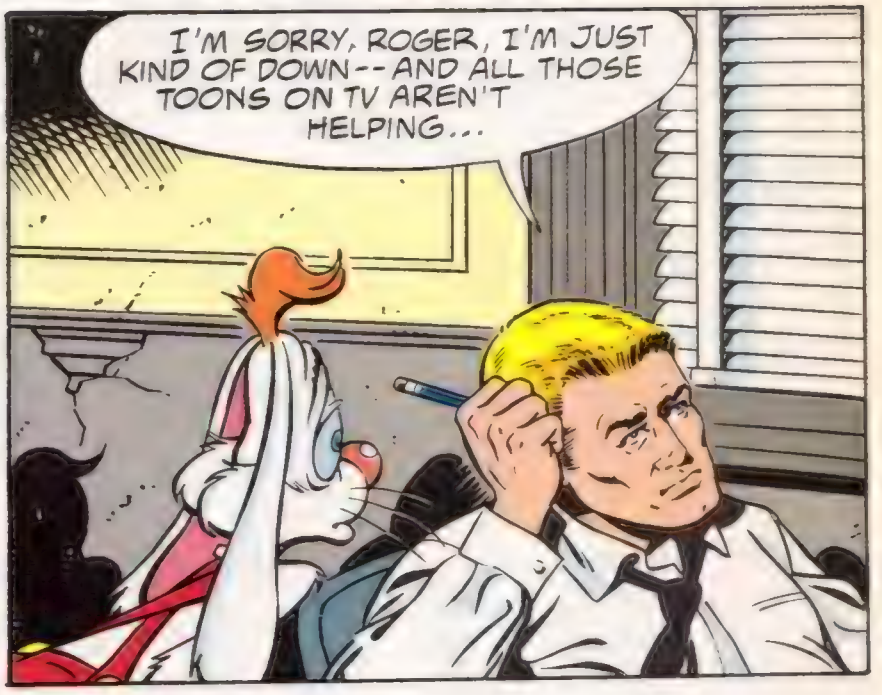
ROGER RABBIT™

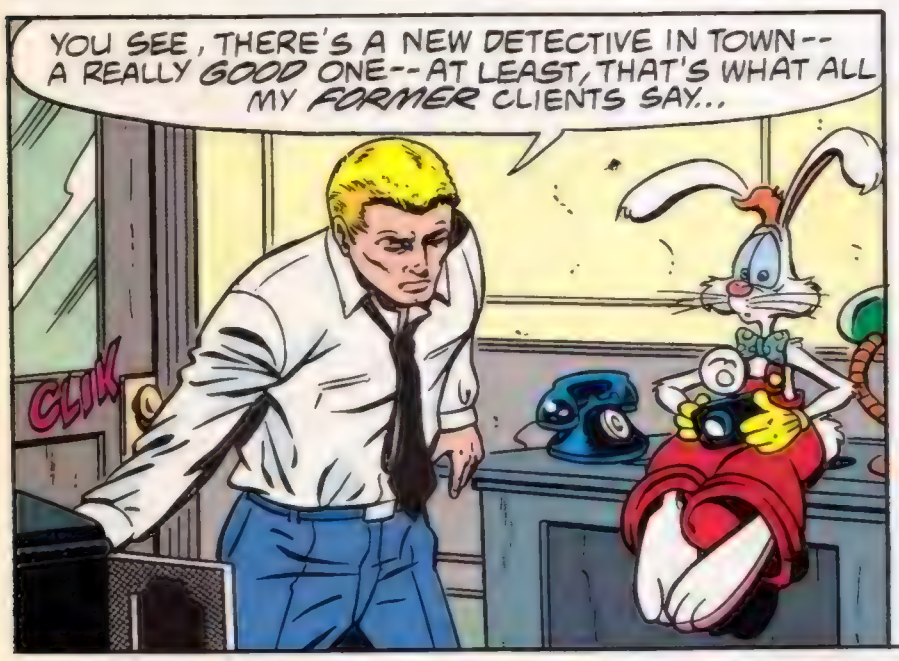
HAPPY FOURTH OF JULY, ROGER!

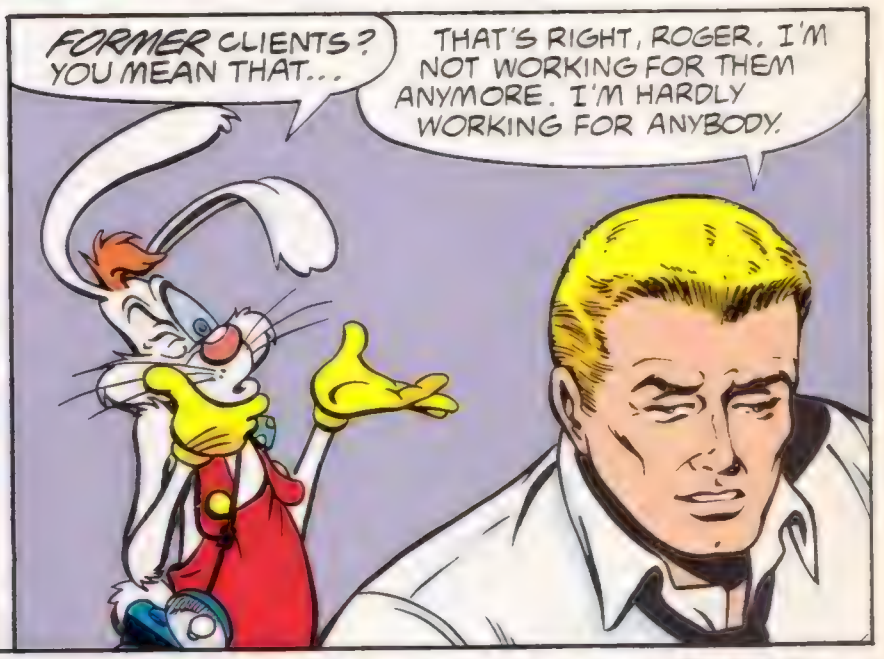
KJR-008-1











ROGER RABBIT (ISSN 1050-2602) (ISBN 1-56115-181-5) No. 15 August 1991. Published monthly by W. D. Publications, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Application to mail at second class postage rates pending at Burbank, California. © The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc.. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without the written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U. S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOU'RE THE BEST DETECTIVE IN *TOWN!*

TOP OF THE HEAP!

A-NUMBER ONE!

I'M GLAD *YOU* THINK SO, ROGER. STILL, THIS OTHER DETECTIVE HAS BEEN SO SUCCESSFUL IN MY SPECIALTY-- TOON-RELATED CASES-- THAT EVERYBODY THINKS I'M WASHED UP.

WASHED UP! HOW DARE THEY! WHO IS THIS GUY? WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE? POINT HIM OUT TO ME! I'LL MOIDERIZE HIM! I'LL...

CLIK

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE, ROGER. I'VE NEVER MET HIM, ALTHOUGH...

KNOCK KNOCK

I *TOLD* YOU YOU WERE STILL THE BEST! I TOLD YOU PEOPLE WOULD STILL COME! COME ON IN, MR....

MR. *FLINT?* I'M *NIGEL SHERRIFORD*-- THE NEW DETECTIVE N TOWN-- AND I NEED *YOUR* **HELP!**

WHAT?

KA-WHUMP

WHY, IT'S ROGER RABBIT! I'VE SEEN *ALL* YOUR FILMS...

HOW *DARE* YOU COME HERE! YOU TAKE RICK'S BUSINESS AWAY, THEN YOU JUST WALTZ IN HERE AND...

NOW TAKE IT EASY, ROGER!

BUT RICK! HE...HE...

WHA...WHAT'S WRONG?

IT'S JUST A *SHOCK* SEEING YOU HERE-- ESPECIALLY AFTER YOU'VE TAKEN MY *CLIENTS* AWAY-- BUT I GUESS YOU HAD NO WAY TO KNOW...

HE *SHOULD* HAVE KNOWN! WHAT KIND OF *DETECTIVE* IS HE ANYWAY?

APPARENTLY NOT A VERY GOOD ONE -- THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE!

HUH?

YOU SEE, *MOST* OF MY CASES DON'T INVOLVE THE POLICE -- FOR EXAMPLE, I HELP MAROON STUDIOS CHECK RUMORS ABOUT ITS TOONS--

BUT I'VE JUST COME ACROSS A *DANGEROUS CRIME* IN THE MAKING.

AND THE POLICE WON'T *BELIEVE* ME!

"I WAS HIRED BY MR. MILLER, THE FIREWORKS MAN -- SOME QUESTION OF GUNPOWDER SHORTAGES...

IT STARTED THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY...

MILLER'S BIGA BANGA FIREWORKS

MILLER FIREWORKS

PRESIDENTIAL RALLY 1944

MILLER'S Firework.

THEY BLOW UP REAL GOOD

"THAT VERY NIGHT, I STAKED HIS WAREHOUSE OUT.

"AND A GOOD THING I DID! NO SOONER WAS I IN POSITION THAN THINGS STARTED TO HAPPEN!

GUNPOWDER XX

SPARKLERS

"I WATCHED AS THE PERPETRATOR LOADED HIS CAR WITH GUNPOWDER -- I SUPPOSE I COULD HAVE ARRESTED HIM RIGHT THERE, BUT MR. MILLER HAD CAUTIONED ME AGAINST VIOLENCE IN THE WARE-HOUSE --

"-- TOO MANY EXPLOSIVES AROUND...

"I FOLLOWED HIM, INSTEAD. I WAS RIGHT BEHIND HIM UNTIL WE REACHED THE VICINITY OF THE MAROON STUDIOS...

RRRRRRRRRR

TOOT! TOOT!

"A NIGHT SHOOTING HAD JUST ENDED...

MAROON STUDIOS

Gangway! Here we come!

LOOK OUT! Comin' through!

"YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT THAT WAS LIKE -- I LOST HIM IN THE CHAOS...

SO WHY DO YOU NEED *MY* HELP? YOU WENT TO THE *POLICE*, DIDN'T YOU?

OF COURSE--BUT *THEY* WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME.

WHY NOT?

BECAUSE THEY WANTED TO KNOW *HOW* I COULD SEE ALL THIS WITHOUT BEING SEEN.

SO?

SO I *SHOWED* THEM.

? ?

FLIP FLIP FLIP FLIP

THEY SEEMED *QUITE* UPSET.

HE'S ONE OF *US!*

YOU'RE A *TOON!*

THIS END UP

THAT'S WHAT THE POLICE SAID--

--JUST BEFORE THEY *THREW ME OUT!*

FLIP FLIP FLIP FLIP

THAT'S *TERRIBLE!* THEY WON'T BELIEVE HIM JUST BECAUSE HE'S A *TOON!*

NOW, ROGER, YOU KNOW THAT YOU TOONS SOMETIMES...

OH, THE SHAME OF IT!

HUMANS NEED US TO ENLIGHTEN THEM. TO ENTERTAIN THEM! TO MAKE THEM LAUGH!

AND THEN WHAT DO THEY DO?

DO THEY THANK US?

DO THEY *LISTEN* TO US?

NOOOOOO!

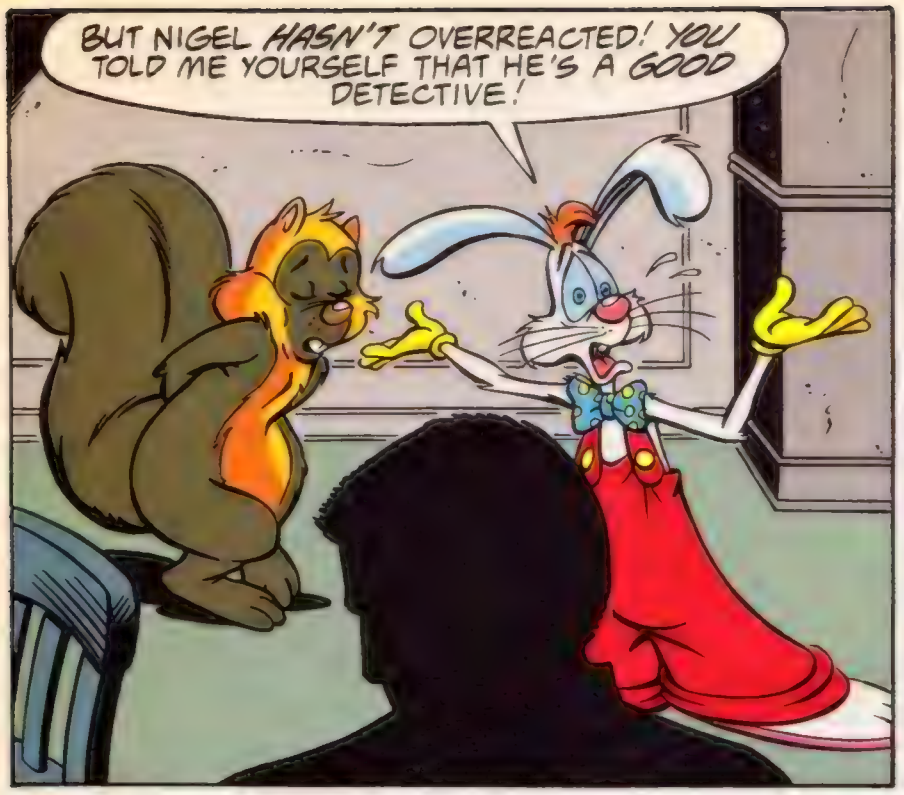
WE WERE *MADE* TO SUFFER! I DON'T KNOW WHY...

... WE PUT UP WITH IT. MAYBE WE SHOULD...

ROGER...

ROGER!

THAT'S WHY PEOPLE WON'T ALWAYS LISTEN TO TOONS. YOU TEND TO... *OVERREACT.*

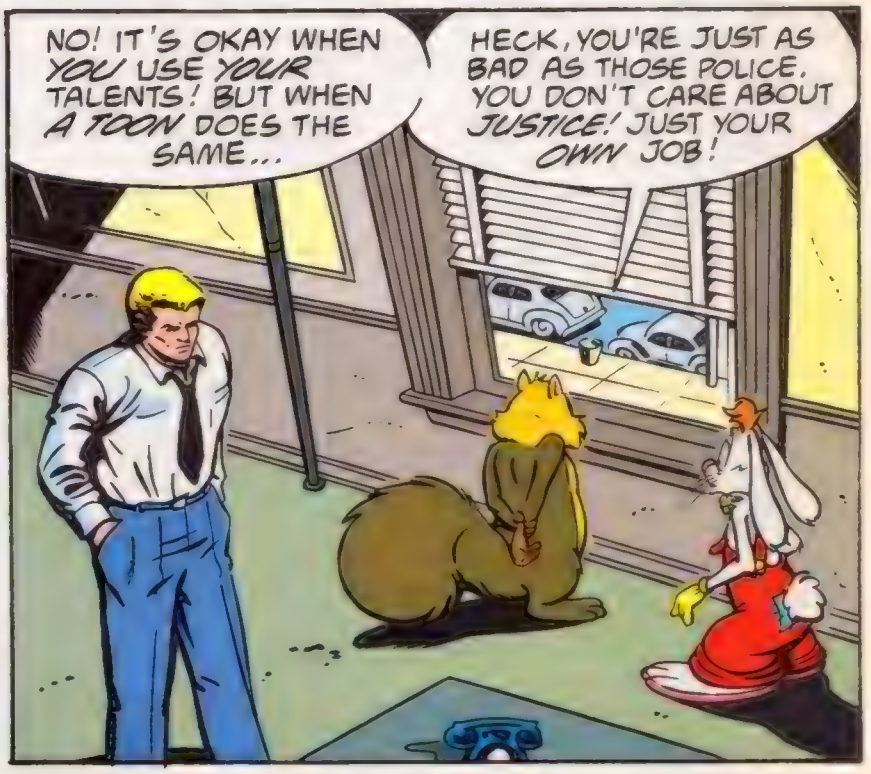

BUT NIGEL *HASN'T* OVERREACTED! *YOU* TOLD ME YOURSELF THAT HE'S A *GOOD* DETECTIVE!

WELL, YEAH--BUT POSING AS A *HUMAN*...
I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S REALLY ETHICAL *DETECTIVE* WORK--IT'S MORE LIKE...
...FRAUD OR CHEATING...

I WAS *NOT* CHEATING!

EVERY ONE OF MY CLIENTS KNEW I WAS A TOON WHEN THEY HIRED ME! EVERY *SINGLE ONE!*

I WOULD *NEVER* LIE *OR* CHEAT! IS IT CHEATING WHEN *YOU* USE YOUR *MUSCLE* OR SPECIAL *INFORMANTS*?
IS IT CHEATING TO USE YOUR *EXPERIENCE* ON A CASE?


NO! IT'S OKAY WHEN *YOU* USE *YOUR* TALENTS! BUT WHEN *A TOON* DOES THE SAME...
HECK, YOU'RE JUST AS BAD AS THOSE POLICE. YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT *JUSTICE!* JUST YOUR *OWN* JOB!

"NAUGHTY NIGEL, THE SILLY SQUIRREL! THAT WAS ME!

I USED TO BE LIKE THAT! BACK WHEN I WAS A STAR IN MY OWN CARTOONS!

"I USED MY TALENTS TO FOOL THE COPS. TO CHEAT PEOPLE...

FLIP FLIP FLIP

BOINNG

"AND FOR WHAT? PEOPLE GOT TIRED OF IT. IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE STUDIOS CANCELLED MY SERIES--FIRED ME...

"I HAD A LOT OF TIME TO THINK THEN--THINK OF A WAY I COULD REALLY DO SOMETHING IMPORTANT--THEN I REMEMBERED THE FEATURES THAT USED TO FOLLOW MY CARTOONS...

THOSE FILMS WITH BASIL RATHBONE AS THE GREAT DETECTIVE...

"I REALIZED THEN WHAT I WANTED TO BE--WHAT I WOULD BE. A DETECTIVE!

SOMEBODY WHO COULD REALLY HELP PEOPLE!"

BUT I *CAN'T* HELP IF THE POLICE--OR *YOU*--WON'T BELIEVE ME.

I BELIEVE YOU, NIGEL! AND SO DOES *RICK*...

DON'T YOU, RICK?

WELL...

RICK? YOU'VE ALWAYS *HELPED* TOONS BEFORE...

ALL RIGHT! *I'LL* HELP YOU, NIGEL! WE'LL *MAKE* THE POLICE BELIEVE YOU!

WHOOPEEE! WE'RE ON THE CASE *NOW!* LET THE BAD GUYS BEWARE! RICK, NIGEL, AND ROGER WILL SOON BE THERE! A HISTORIC MOMENT--CAPTURED FOR *POSTERITY!*

GEE, I WISH I STILL HAD *FILM* IN MY CAMERA!

LATER, AT THE FIREWORKS FACTORY...

MR. MILLER? YOUR SECRETARY SAID WE COULD FIND YOU HERE.

YEAH--JUST A SECOND. I WANT TO TEST THIS NEW FUSE SYSTEM. JUST STICK IT IN THERE, OTIS.

They Blow

MILLER FIREWA

I JUST INVENTED THIS--IT'S A *PRESSURE FUSE*--NO NEED TO USE A MATCH.

CUTS DOWN ON THE DANGER OF *ACCIDENTAL* IGNITION.

MILLER'S FIREWORKS

PRESSURE FUSE

JUST A LITTLE *SQUEEZE* AND...YES!

PRES

PFZAZZZ!

STEP BACK A BIT!

PFFNNN

VERY GOOD, OTIS. LET'S GO INSIDE NOW.

MILLER

GOSH, THAT'S *GREAT!* YOU MEAN ALL I HAVE TO DO IS...

ROGER, *NO!*

PHZZZZ

LOOK OUT! RUN FOR YOUR *LIFE!*

PHZZZZ

MILLER FIREWORKS

LET'S GET *INSIDE!* WE CAN TALK THERE!

ROGER! COME INSIDE!

KAPOW

POP

POP

BANG

WHAMMEEE

MILLER'S FIRE

They Blow Up Re

COMING, RICK! OPEN THE...

...DOOR.

SLAM

KA-THUNK

AROOGA

SHORTLY...

SO WE'RE HELPING NIGEL OUT. HAVE THE *POLICE* COME TO INVESTIGATE?

NO. APPARENTLY THEY'RE *UNWILLING* TO BELIEVE THE TOON'S STORY -- ESPECIALLY SINCE THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF A BREAK-IN.

BUT YOU *HAVE* RUN AN INVENTORY?

WELL...

DON'T TOUCH THAT!

PLEASE! THAT'S OUR *BIGGEST SKYROCKET!* IF IT WERE TO GO OFF IN *HERE*...

MILLER'S BEST

UH OH!

MILLER ASSORTMENT PACK

TRY DION UP REAL GOOD!

GET OUT, QUICK!

POP

BOOOM

POP

POP

CRACKLE

JEEPERS! I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

MILLER sident

IT'S OKAY, ROGER. MR. MILLER CAN SEND US A *BILL* FOR THE CLEANUP.

I JUST HOPE THAT THE *BIG* SKYROCKET DOESN'T GO OFF...

KA-BOOM

UH OH!

SWOOOOSH

SWOOOOOOOOOSH

BANG

POP

WE'LL BE *GOING* NOW. WE'LL JUST STOP BY THE WAREHOUSE AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING TO NIGEL'S STORY. *IF* THAT'S ALL RIGHT WITH *YOU.*

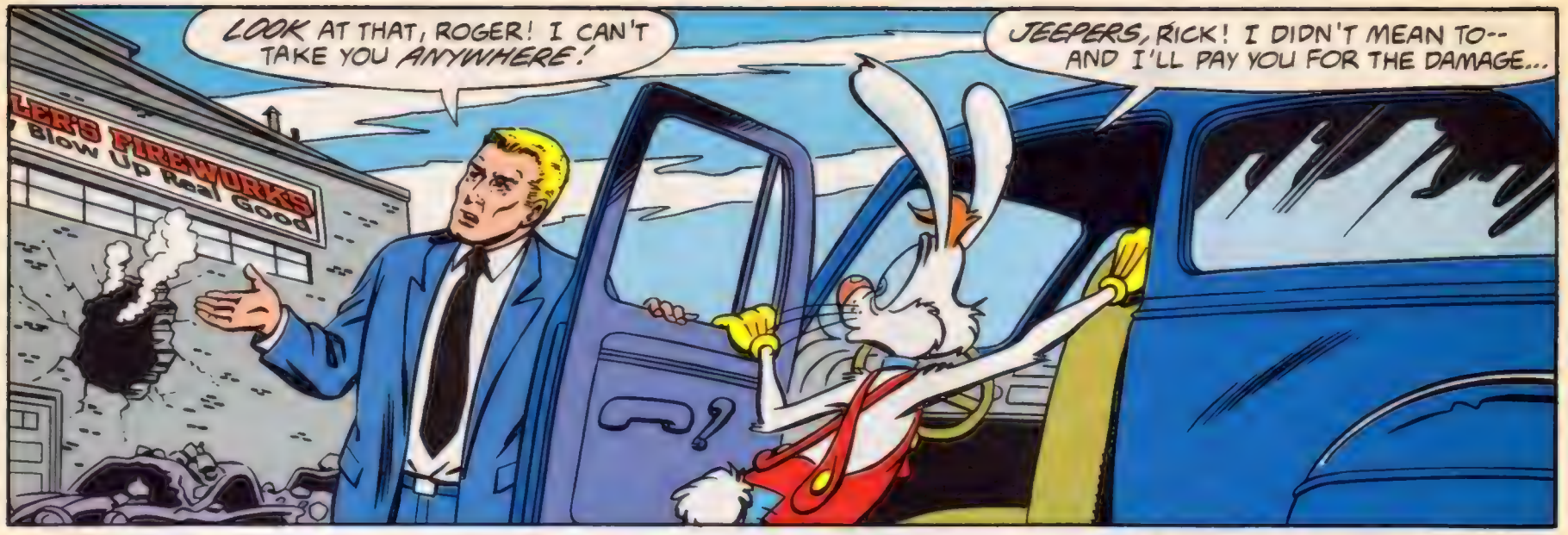
DON'T *TRUST* 'EM LOOK AT THIS *DAMAGE!*

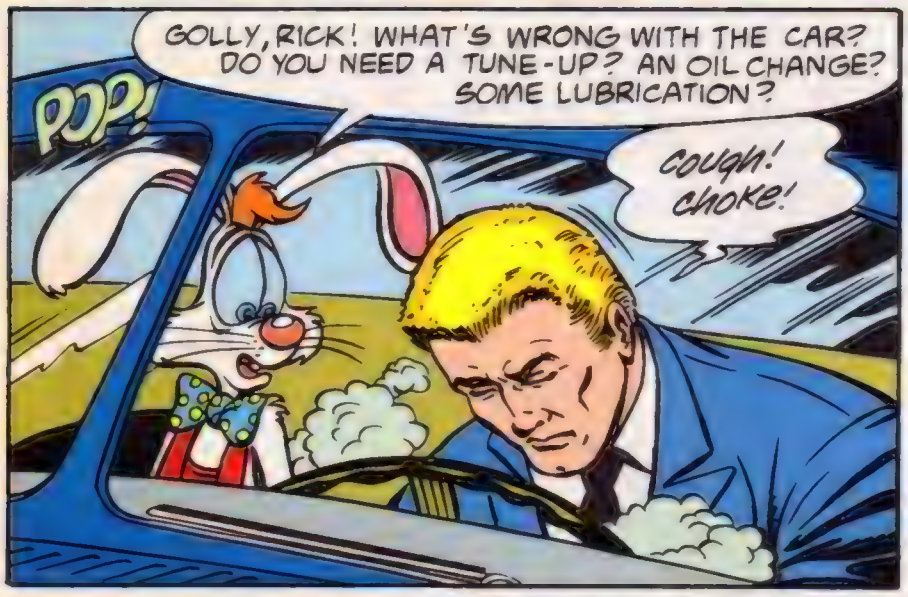
NEVERTHELESS, THEY MIGHT CRACK THE *CASE.* FLINT'S SMART, DESPITE THIS... UH...

WE'LL REPORT BACK TO YOU LATER--LET YOU KNOW WHAT WE FIND. NICE MEETING YOU.

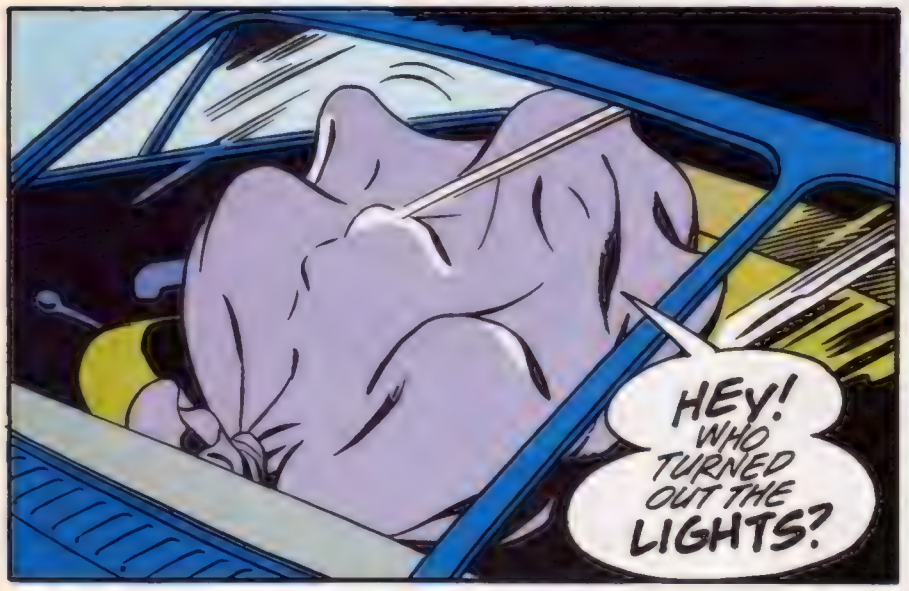
YEAH! NICE TO MEET YA!

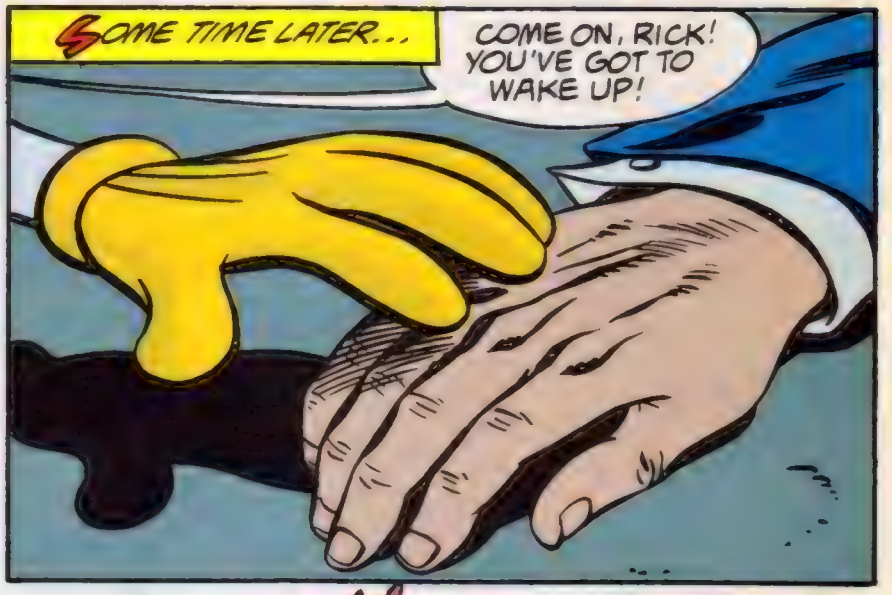
CLAM


LOOK AT THAT, ROGER! I CAN'T TAKE YOU ANYWHERE!
LER'S FIREWORKS
Blow Up Real Good
JEEPERS, RICK! I DIDN'T MEAN TO-- AND I'LL PAY YOU FOR THE DAMAGE...


GOLLY, RICK! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE CAR? DO YOU NEED A TUNE-UP? AN OIL CHANGE? SOME LUBRICATION?
POP!
cough! choke!

RICK? OH, NO! I'D BETTER GET A DOCTOR! AN M.D.! A...


HEY! WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?


SOME TIME LATER...
COME ON, RICK! YOU'VE GOT TO WAKE UP!

ROGER? WHAT HAPPENED?
THE LAST I REMEMBER, WE WERE IN THE CAR AND...

BONK
OUCH!
WHERE ARE WE, ROGER? WHAT'S GOING ON?

I DON'T KNOW, RICK. I WAS HOPIN' *YOU* COULD TELL *ME!*

SOMEBODY PULLED A *BAG* OVER ME AND KEPT ME IN IT UNTIL THEY DUMPED ME IN *HERE* WITH YOU!

MAYBE WITH A LITTLE *LIGHT*...

UH-- HEY RICK, MAYBE YOU SHOULD PUT THE MATCH *OUT.*

GUNPOWDER! LOTS OF IT! THIS IS THE STUFF THAT NIGEL SAW BEING *STOLEN!*

GUNPOW
XX

CAN'T YOU GO *THROUGH* THESE BARS, ROGER? GET US OUT?

GEE, RICK, I DON'T *THINK* SO. BUT I'LL *TRY* IF YOU WANT.

I EXPECTED BETTER OF YOU, MR. FLINT! THE TOON *CAN'T* GET OUT OF A *DEATH* TRAP-- IT WOULDN'T BE *FUNNY!*

CLICK

ACTUALLY, THAT'S RATHER *FUNNY* IN ITSELF!

THE TWO OF YOU WILL DIE *NOT* LAUGHING!

HAHAHAHA

PHZZZZ

GOODBYE, MR. FLINT. AND MR. RABBIT-- I *WON'T* MISS YOUR *STUPID* CARTOONS!

I'LL BET THAT WAS THE *WEASEL!* YOU WOULDN'T *BELIEVE* THE KINDS OF PROBLEMS I HAD WITH THEM BEFORE! WHY...

ROGER, *SHUT UP!* I JUST HOPE NIGEL DID WHAT HE WAS *SUPPOSED* TO DO...

HAHAHAHA

SLAM

PHZZZZ

NIGEL? IS THAT *YOU*, NIGEL?

NO? HOW ABOUT THE PIPES-- NIGEL?

YOU IN THE *DESK*?

THE *POSTER!* THAT *IS* YOU, ISN'T IT, NIGEL?

NO, I'M *NOT* THE POSTER, MR. FLINT!

PHZZZZ

KMRN Transmitting Station
A Division of Maroon Studios

OUCH! THAT SMARTS! JUST LET ME GET THIS OUT AND I'LL FREE THE TWO OF YOU!

FLIP FLIP FLIP FLIP

THE *FUSE!* NICE WORK, NIGEL!

C'MON! LET'S GET THE CAGE OPEN!

ROGER...

C'MON, RICK! YOU *KNOW* THAT IT *WASN'T* FUNNY *BEFORE*, BUT...

WELL, DON'T JUST *STAND* THERE! WE'VE GOT TO *CATCH* THAT WEASEL! PUT OUT AN *APB!* ARRANGE A *DRAGNET!*

IT'S NOT THE WEASEL-- RIGHT, NIGEL?

CAT'S

ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR FLINT. THERE IS ONLY *ONE* PERSON IT *COULD* BE.

A PERSON WHO WAS *EXPECTING* A FUSE ACTIVATED BY PRESSURE-- A FUSE WE KNOW TO BE *EXPERIMENTAL*.

WHO KNEW THAT YOU AND ROGER WERE CONNECTED TO *ME*.

AND WHO HAD THE KEYS TO THE FIREWORKS FACTORY WAREHOUSE...

BUT, AS FOR HIS *MOTIVE*...

ELEMENTARY! ESPECIALLY IF YOU CONSIDER *WHERE* WE ARE. STILL, I SUPPOSE WE COULD *ASK* HIM.

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, AT THE FIREWORKS FACTORY...

YOU DID IT BECAUSE OF *TELEVISION?!* BUT THAT'S ONLY A *TOY!* MINDLESS *ENTERTAINMENT!*

THINK SO? SEE THAT *POSTER?*

Presidential Rally 1948

I DID FIREWORKS FOR *ALL* THE POLITICAL RALLIES THAT YEAR-- MY *FEES* KEPT ME IN BUSINESS FOR TWO WHOLE *YEARS!*

BUT DO YOU KNOW WHAT ALL THAT *MONEY* IS BEING SPENT ON *THIS* ELECTION?

IT'S GOING TO *TELEVISION* COMMERCIALS! THEY'RE GOING TO DO *ALL* THEIR POLITICAL ADVERTISING ON *KMRN!*

WHAT HAPPENS TO *MY* BUSINESS THEN?

WHAT HAPPENS TO *ME?*

I WASN'T GOING TO *LET* THAT HAPPEN! I HAD TO *STOP* THE BROADCASTS! *NOW!* PROVE THAT TELEVISION WAS UNRELIABLE! BEFORE THEY GOT *MY* MONEY!

THE TOON WAS GOING TO BE MY *ALIBI*--*PROVE* THAT THE GUNPOWDER WAS *STOLEN* FROM ME--THROW SUSPICION IN SOME *OTHER* DIRECTION!

BUT THE POLICE DIDN'T *BELIEVE* HIM! WHAT A *JOKE!* I PULL A CRIME IN *FRONT* OF A DETECTIVE AND NOBODY *BELIEVES* HE SAW IT HAPPEN!

SMASH

THEN *YOU* GOT INTO THE ACT! I GOT WORRIED--THERE WERE TOO MANY THINGS GOING *WRONG*-- I HAD TO *ACT!* AND *QUICKLY!*

BUT I FORGOT ABOUT THE TOON DETECTIVE-- AND HIS *DISGUISES...*

MILLER

FIREWORK

WELL, I'D SAY THAT ABOUT WRAPS IT UP. LET'S...

JEEPERS!

UH-OH-- WE'D BETTER GET *OUT* OF HERE! *FAST!*

PFZZZZZZZ

KA-BOOM

SWOOOOSH

WHEEEEEEEEE

NOT AGAIN!

BILL *ROGER* FOR THE DAMAGE, OTIS.

WELL, DID THEY BELIEVE YOU *THIS* TIME?

NOT AT FIRST--BUT WHEN MILLER *CONFESSED*, AND THEY FOUND ALL THE *EXPLOSIVES* AT THE TRANSMITTER...

POLICE

POLICE

DO YOU WANT A LIGHT FOR THAT THING?

GOLLY! BUBBLES!

POP!

I DON'T *SMOKE* THIS THING--IT'S FOR THOSE TIMES WHEN I FEEL LIKE THE "*SILLY SQUIRREL*" AGAIN!

BY THE WAY, THE *PRESS* WAS IN THERE TOO--I *TOLD* THEM I WAS A *TOON*--AND EXPLAINED HOW I COULDN'T HAVE SOLVED THIS CASE WITHOUT *YOUR* HELP...

AFTER THAT, I *DON'T* THINK I'LL TAKE QUITE *SO* MUCH OF *YOUR* BUSINESS FROM NOW ON...

THAT'S *GREAT!* AND RICK AND I HAVE A LITTLE *SURPRISE* FOR YOU, TOO!

POLICE

HEY! THAT'S MY *SIGN!*

NIGEL SHERRINFORD Private Investigator

WE GOT YOU A *NEW* ONE! WHAT D'YA THINK?

I THINK YOU TWO ARE THE BEST *FRIENDS* A TOON COULD HAVE!

NIGEL SHERRINFORD TOON Detective

End

C.B. MAROON
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MAROON CARTOON
IN COLOR
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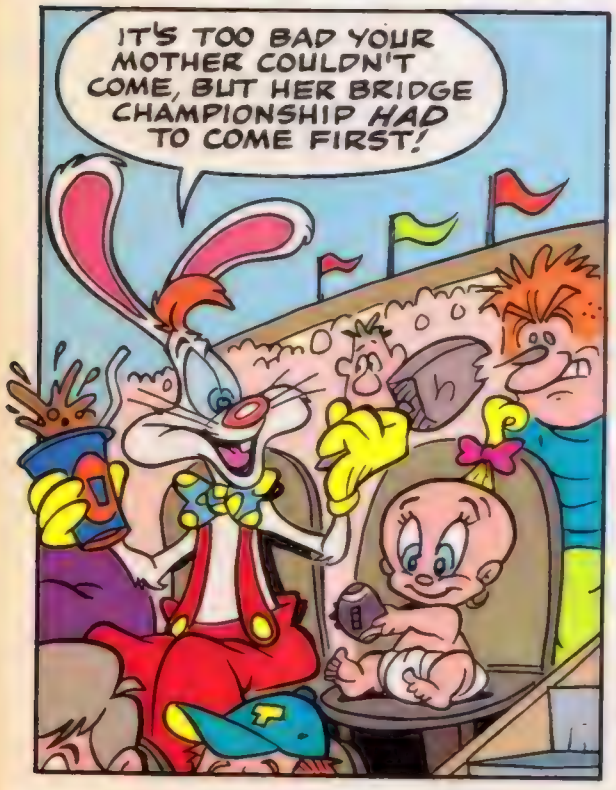
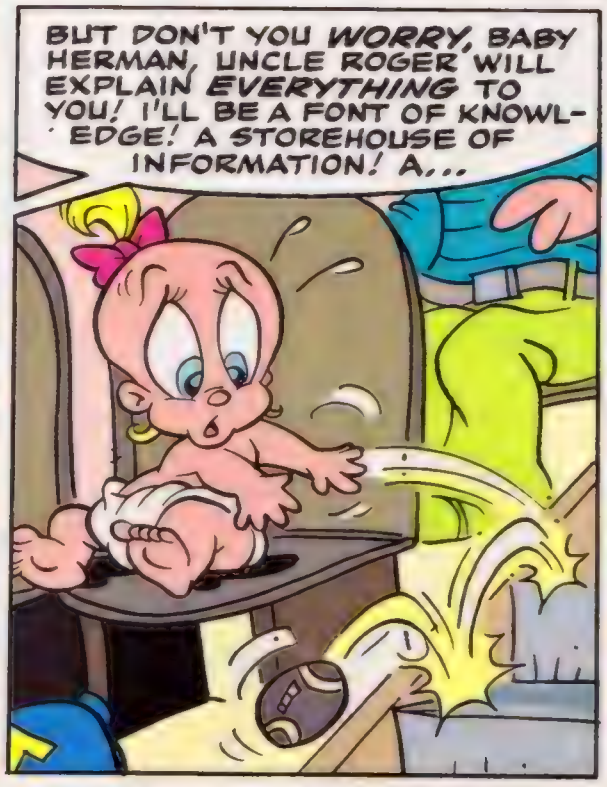
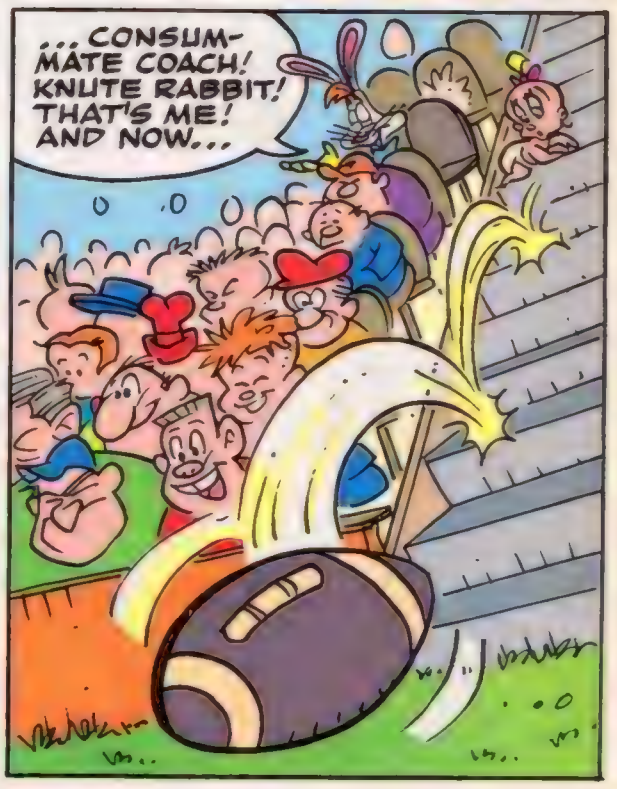
in
"FOOTBALL FOLLIES"







BABY HERMAN! WHERE ARE YOU, BABY HERMAN?

HE'S GONE!

DO YOU WANT YOUR UNCLE ROGER TO GET IN TROUBLE?

WHY DOES THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN TO ME? I'M...

JEEPERS! IT'S--

BABY HERMAN!

DON'T MOVE, BABY HERMAN! YOU COULD BE HURT! STEPPED ON! SPIKED!

I'M COMING, BABY--

--OOOPS

OOH!

OW!

OW!

BABY HERMAN

OW!

OOH!

I GOTTA LOOK OUT FOR THAT FIRST STEP! IT'S A...

PUM!

I'M COMING, BABY HERMAN! I'M--

JEEPERS.

READY!

HUT ONE...

HUT TWO...

BALLY

BIG BALLY!

HUT THREE...

GET BIG BALLY!

HUT FOUR..

HUT FIVE!

HUH!

WIZZ

WHEE!

AT THAT EXACT MOMENT...

WHAT A SHOW! BUT I'D BETTER--

GIGGLE! WHEEE!

BABY HERMAN! WHERE ARE YOU, BABY HERMAN?!

OOH! THAT TICKLES!

BABY HERMAN!

AH-OOO-GAH!

I'LL SAVE YOU, BABY HERMAN!

I'LL CATCH YOU! MAKE THE SNAG! NOTCH THE RECEPTION!

I'VE GOTCHA!

AW!

WELL, BABY HERMAN, WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO OUR SEATS AND...

GET 'EM!

AAAAiiiiiiiiEEEEE

GRAB THE BALL!

SMASH 'EM!

NOOOOOO!

FLATTEN 'EM!

POUND 'EM!

MAKE 'EM EAT MUD!

GET BIG BALLY!

ALL RIGHT, THE PLAY'S OVER! LET 'EM UP!

WHEEET!

GET HIM OUT OF THERE! WE'VE GOT A *GAME* TO FINISH!

YEAH! LET'S KICK THE *FIELD GOAL!*

GOOD IDEA! LET'S *GO!*

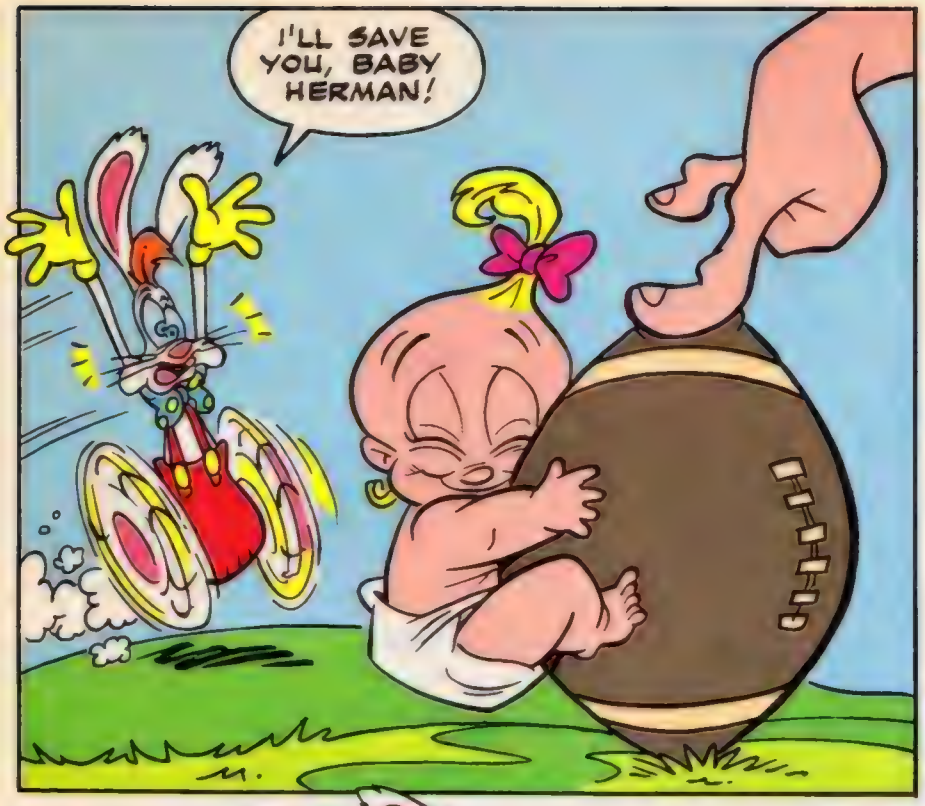
COME ON! LET'S BLOCK THAT KICK!

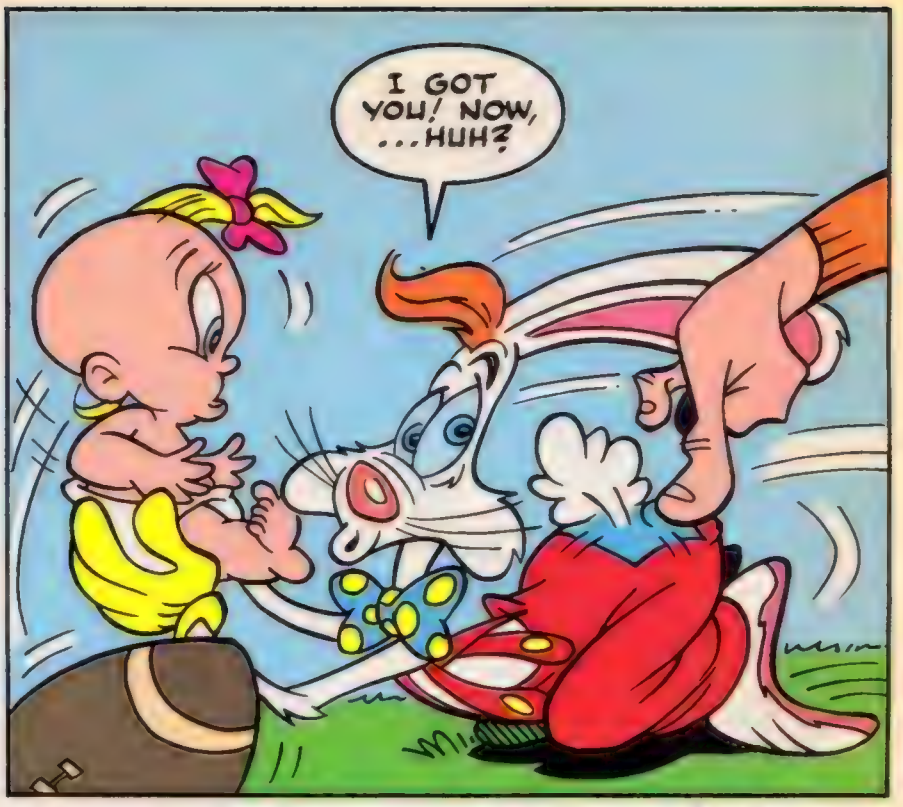
WHO? WHAT? WHEN? WHERE? HOW?...

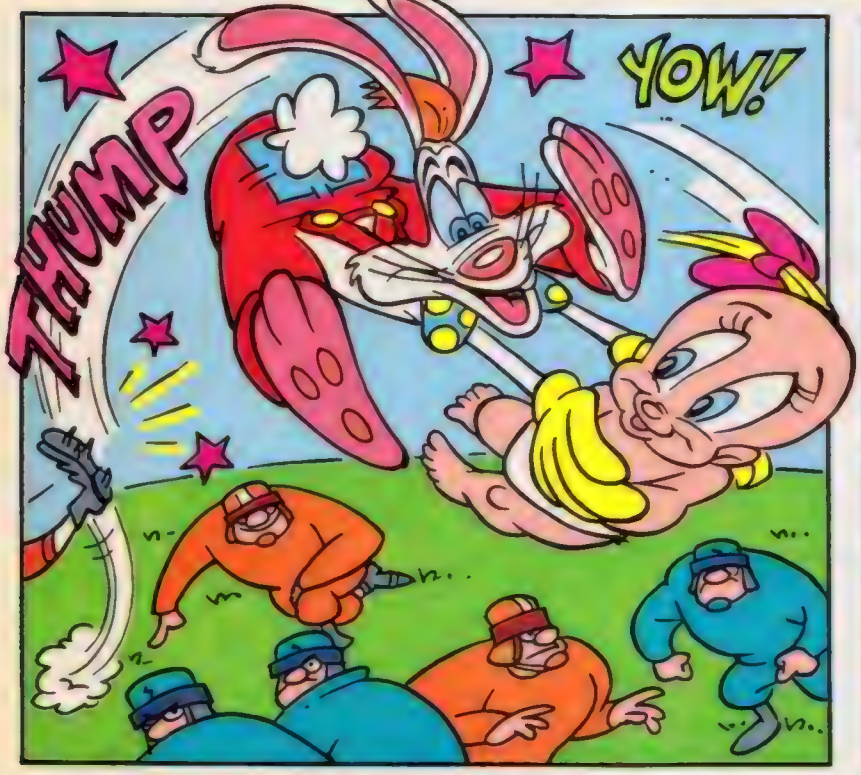
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I HAD BABY HERMAN IN MY HAND AND THEN...

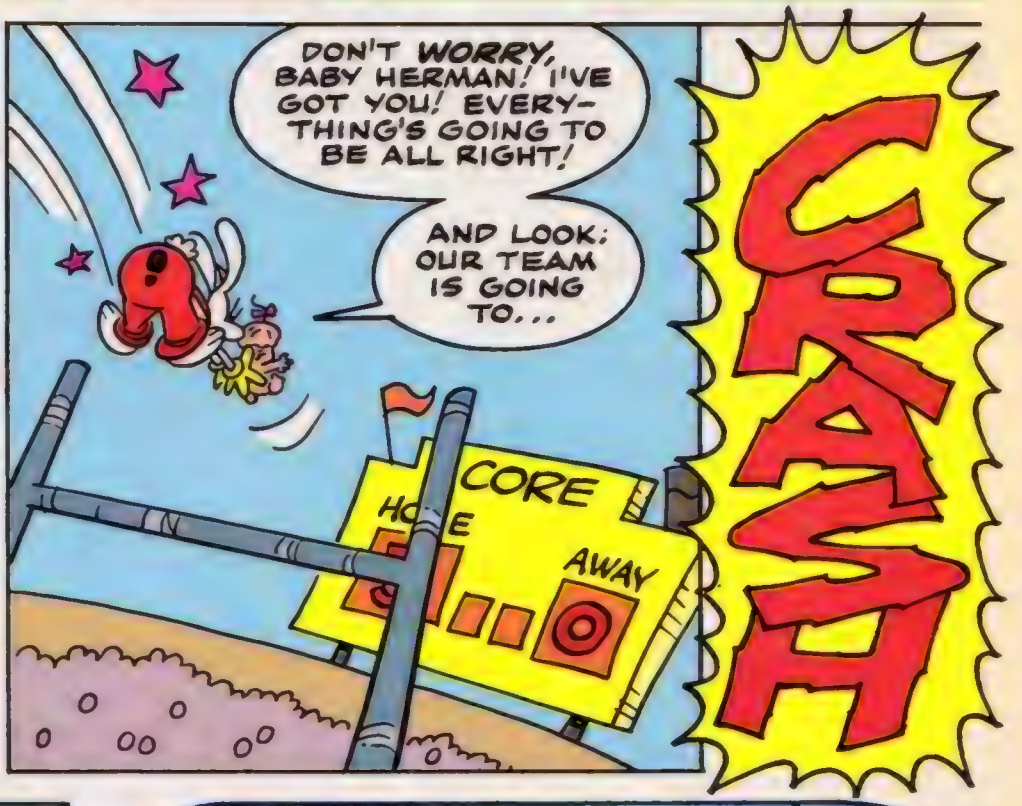
BABY HERMAN!

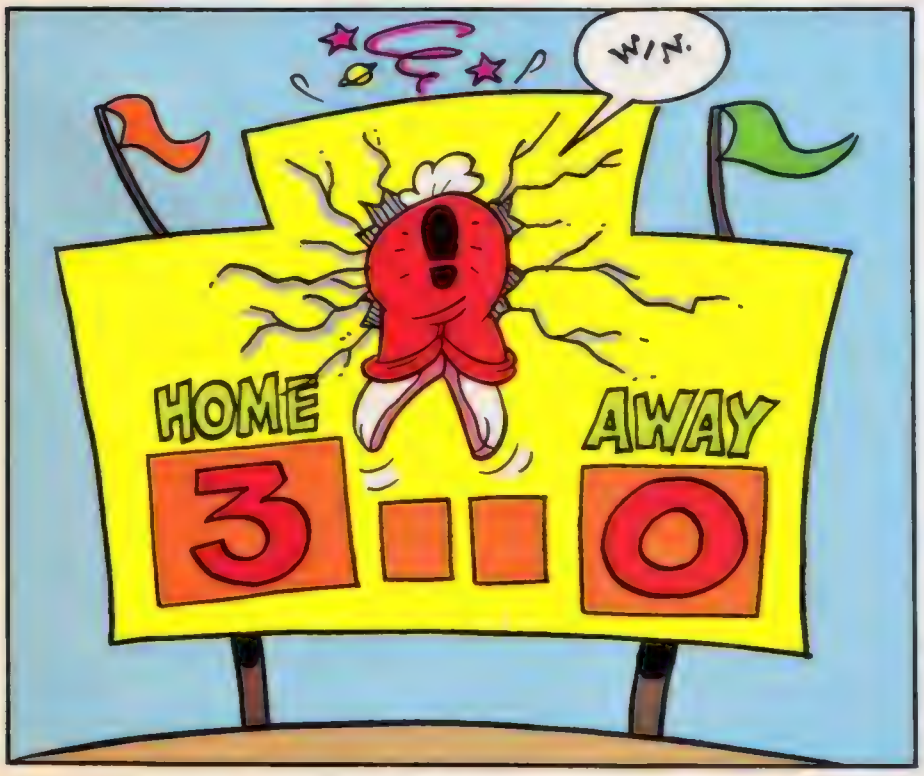
GOT BIG BALLY!


I'LL SAVE YOU, BABY HERMAN!


I GOT YOU! NOW, ...HUH?


THUMP
YOW!


DON'T WORRY, BABY HERMAN! I'VE GOT YOU! EVERY-THING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!
AND LOOK: OUR TEAM IS GOING TO...
CRASH
AWAY


WIN.
HOME
AWAY
3
0

THUD

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Toonsters,

I've just gotten through reading **Roger Rabbit** issue #12, and the only thing I can say is...great! I especially like Doug Rice and Bill Langley's backup shorts, and I found this one--"Warren Peace"--the most entertaining of all.

The plot and gags remind me of an old 1940s Tex Avery cartoon...the jokes just jump up at you. I hope that the Percy P. Purrkins character returns, as he was just as enduring as Roger in this short. Obnoxious salesmen always make great comic foils for characters, and Percy is right up there with Daffy Duck in 1949's "The Stupor Salesman" and Donald Duck in one of Carl Barks' "mastery" stories. I also enjoyed Rice and Langley's use of sound effects--KAZOOM!, BAM!, BOP!, etc.--throughout the story. I hope I'm not the only reader to say "More Percy!", and also, can Kate Worley arrange a cameo by Eddie Valiant??

Joey Marchese
Clark, NJ

Kate's taking some time off, and Eddie's not scheduled to appear any time soon. But as far as what the future will bring...all I can say is "Stay Tooned."

* * *

Dear Editor,

After reading **Roger Rabbit** issue #12, I can see it is somewhat entertaining, but all that Toony stuff isn't like real detailed Disney Comics like **Uncle Scrooge**, **Mickey Mouse Adventures**, **Donald Duck Adventures**, etc. All that racing around is not lifelike; eyes popping out of heads is silly and like all the stupid stuff we had from Looney Tunes.

That Judy Smathers letter from **RR** issue #12 was not exactly a fluke. I think she's right that Jessica married an idiot. Since **RR** is *not* Disney, we can't compare her to Minnie Mouse, and Mickey Mouse's name should *not* be mentioned in this comic. **RR** characters are too unrealistic to be associated with Barks' class of characters. I think this Judy Smathers is a man-hater, but she's right in a way. What does she think of Daisy Duck? Does she know that Daisy is selfish? She uses Donald and hates men also.

Your other comics are great. I think **Rescue Rangers** is a little unfair to Dale. Chip thinks he is so great and laughs at Dale. Dale should *quit!*

I think Roger and Chip are good characters, but they act weird.

I notice you don't print my letters. Why?!! Why?!!

Arthur Ritus
San Diego, CA

Well, Arthur, I tend not to print letters from names that look like pseudonyms--you obviously have wonderfully strong convictions, and they should come out under your own name. (If your name really is Arthur Ritus, though, I apologize.)

I don't understand some of your objections. You don't like eyes popping out and characters that act like Looney Tunes, and you don't seem to like that Roger acts weird. Gosh, it seems to me that acting like a weird, eye-popping looney Toon is what Roger's all about.

I consulted with Judy Smathers--who's no man-hater, by the way--about Daisy Duck. She's not fond of Daisy, but she doesn't agree that Daisy hates men, and she likes the fact that Daisy's often treated as brighter and more capable than Donald.

* * *

Dear David,

Roger Rabbit just keeps getting better. Issue #12 was crisp in both art and story. I hope you plan to use the overbearing Hilda in some future stories.

The follow-up stories keep improving as well. The color and art make reading them like freeze-framing through a Tex Avery cartoon. Sheer pleasure.

I look forward to the new **Roger Rabbit's Toontown** comic. If past efforts (the follow-up stories in **RR**) are any indication, **Toontown** should be an overwhelming success. The title could be a canvas for unrestricted creativity. Additionally, I hope you are assigned the editing assignment. Thanks, and good luck.

Tom Devine
Mount Kisco, NY

*Thank you, Tom. I am editing **Roger Rabbit's Toontown**, and I hope that you like it. The creators of the backups are in it: Doug Rice will be in issue #4, and Bill Langley in issue #1.*

* * *

Next issue

It's one of our wackiest stories ever. Remember Benny's cousin, Lenny the Plane, from **Roger** issue #8? He's back, and he's embroiled in a very weird missing-Toon story. Rick and Roger have to track down the victims and rescue them from the wildest villains yet in "See You Later, Aviator!" by Martin Pasko, John Costanza and Dave Hunt.

Our Maroon Cartoon backups continue, as Doug Murray and Bill White present "Toon Alone." Roger gets himself locked out of Baby's house--while Baby's locked in! Roger's attempts to re-enter the locked house before Baby does terrible things to himself backfire with the usual bizarre slapstick.

David Seidman
Editor

* * *

Credits

"The Great Toon Detective"
Written by **Doug Murray**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Football Follies"
Written by **Doug Murray**
Art by **Bill White**
Colored by **Val Dalchele**

Cover
Art by **Jukka Murtosaari**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

16
SEPT

$1.50 US
$1.95 CAN

ROGER RABBIT™

THIS ISSUE:
DON'T EVEN ASK!

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ROGER RABBIT in See Ya Later, AVIATOR!

-- DESPITE PROTESTS FROM THE HUMAN CITIZENS OF NEIGHBORING LOS ANGELES, MADE NERVOUS BY THE PROSPECT OF SKIES FILLED WITH TOONS.

YEEEEEEEEEE

That does it! I'm going to CITY HALL!

TO COMPLAIN?

NO, TO get a DRIVER'S LICENSE! It AIN'T SAFE up here NO more!

KJR014-1

--FEARFUL THAT TOON PLANES WILL PROVE JUST AS CHAOTIC AND UNPREDICTABLE AS THEY THINK ANY OTHER TOONS ARE!

THOUGH WHERE THEY GET THAT IDEA FROM REMAINS UNCLEA--

HUH?

WERETURNYOUNOWTOOURSTUDIOSINTOONTOWNTHISISEDWARDRBURROWJUMPING--I MEAN SIGNINGOFF--FORKUKUNE

EEEEEEEEEE

LENNY! LOOK OUT! YOU'RE GONNA HIT THAT FLAGPOLE!

I see it Roger-- I SEE it! SHEESH!

:GASP: MAYDAY! MAYDAY!

WAAAAGGGHHHHH

LENNY PBLPBLPBL- PLEEEEEZE!--

YA GOTTA BE MORE CAREFUL!

THANKS, Rabbit-- I OWE ya one!

I am, I AM-- but I gotta HURRY, don't I?

We ain't even outta TOONTOWN yet...and our appointment's in 15 MINUTES! At THIS rate--

"-- we'll NEVER get to the STUDIO on time!"

MISS PFISTER! WHERE'S MY HEADACHE POWDER?!

COMING RIGHT UP, C.B.!

GEE, I GUESS THE OL' MIGRAINE'S PRETTY BAD TODAY, HUH, BOSS?

YOU SAID IT! IT WAS BAD ENOUGH HAVING TO WORK NEXT DOOR TO TOONTOWN BEFORE...

WELL, I HATE TO MAKE YOUR HEAD HURT MORE, BOSS...

ROOF ROOF

MAROON STUDIOS PRESENTS ROGER RABBIT

...BUT ACCORDING TO YOUR SCHEDULE, YOU'RE DUE ON THE BACK LOT AT 9-- TO WELCOME BYRON WHATSISNAME--

Hey! I wanted some of that, too!

--THAT TOON YOU GOT ON LOAN-OUT FROM WORMER BROTHERS...?

YEAH, YEAH, I REMEMBER. PLANE-- BYRON PLANE. HE'S STARTING HIS PICTURE TODAY... IF HE EVER GETS HERE...

YAAAAHHH

"... 'CAUSE I OUGHTA HAVE MY HEAD EXAMINED FOR APPROVING MY PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT'S IDEA FOR A PROMOTIONAL STUNT:

"GETTING RABBIT AND HIS FRIEND LENNY TO GIVE BYRON A FLYING ESCORT TO THE STUDIO!..."

FLASH! THIS JUST IN--

Are you guys SURE you know where you're GOIN'?

SHH! Not NOW, Byron--

"--Edward R. Burrow's comin' over my RADIO with a NEWS BULLETIN.! LISTEN!"

THE CITY COUNCIL HAS JUST PASSED EMERGENCY RESOLUTION 436-B/II-A--

--WHICH IS INTENDED TO APPEASE THE NEIGHBORING HUMAN COMMUNITIES. AS OF RIGHT NOW...

...TOON PLANES WILL BE PERMITTED TO FLY ONLY WITHIN THE AIR SPACE OVER TOONTOWN!

TOON

But...but...we're on our way OUT of Toontown--

AND I'M ON MY WAY TO A NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN!!

SPTU!

--what are we supposed to do NOW?

Well, I guess THAT answers my question...

TOONTOWN CITY LIMITS

TURN BACK BEFORE LEAVING TOONTOWN-- NO FLYING TOON AIRCRAFT BEYOND THIS POINT. (THIS MEANS YOU, BUB!)

BYRON?

BYRON?!

BYRON!!

OHMIGOSH! I CAN'T SEE BYRON PLANE ANYWHERE.. WE'VE LOST TRACK OF HIM!

WAITAMINNIT!...WE WERE ONLY IN THAT CLOUD FOR A FEW SECONDS! HOW COULD HE DISAPPEAR SO FAST?

MR. MAROON WILL TURN ME INTO WELSH RABBIT UNLESS--

:Urp!:

MOOSEY'S

AWW, RELAX, ROGER-- he probably JUST LANDED and decided to TAXI to the studio... through the STREETS!

YEAH... SURE... THAT'S IT. THEN WE'D BETTER FLY BACK TO THE STUDIO AND EXPLAIN THIS TO C.B....

I WOULDN'T TRY IT IF I WERE YOU, BUSTER!

OH, THAT'S RIGHT-- YOU CAN'T FLY OVER L.A. ANYMORE, LENNY. YA BETTER JUST DROP ME OFF!

Okay.

FLIP

WAUGGGHHHOOOAHH

YEE-OOOWWW

KA-WHAM

SPEEEOW

BENNY! THANKS, OL' BUDDY! BOY, AM I LUCKY YOU COULD COME CATCH ME! HOW'D YOU SPOT ME FALLING?

Are you kiddin'? The way you were yellin', they coulda noticed you in TIERRA DEL FUEGO!

44

SCREEECH

PRESENTLY...

...AND YOU'VE CALLED AROUND...?

RIGHT--BUT NO ONE CAN LOCATE BYRON ANYWHERE, RICK!

SO I WANT YOU TO GO INTO TOONTOWN AND FIND HIM, FLINT.

WELCOME to MAROON STUDIOS BYRON PLANE

MAROON STUDIOS

NOT UNTIL YOU MAKE GOOD ON THIS CHECK YOU SENT ME FOR THE LAST JOB I DID FOR YOU.

AH... NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT, FLINT... IT WAS JUST A :heh-heh: MISTAKE... I'LL HAVE IT REPLACED IMMEDIATELY.

I'M A TOON, YOU MORONS--

--I'M SUPPOSED to bounce!

AND TO SHOW YOU I'M ACTING IN GOOD FAITH... HERE--A RETAINER FOR THIS JOB!

THREE C-NOTES--AND IN DOLLARS THIS TIME. NOT SIMOLEONS, SEE?

AND I'M GIVING ROGER SOME TIME OFF TO GO WITH YOU.

UH...WELLLLL... YOU DON'T HAVE TO--

NO, IT'S NO TROUBLE-- REALLY. THE DIRECTOR HAS SOME SECOND-UNIT STUFF TO SHOOT, ANYWAY...

...AND HE'LL FINISH IT FASTER IF THAT RABBIT ISN'T HANGING AROUND TRYING TO MAKE THE CREW LAUGH.

Y'KNOW, C.B., I HAVE A DREAM: SOMEDAY-- JUST ONCE--YOU WON'T FORCE ME TO GO INTO TOONTOWN...

...AND I WON'T BE FORCED TO TAKE ROGER ALONG.

OH, YEAH? LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING, FLINT: HOW MANY CASES HAVE I GIVEN YOU?

12.

AND HOW MANY SENT YOU INTO TOONTOWN?

12.

AND HOW MANY OF THOSE TIMES HAS ROGER MANAGED TO TAG ALONG?

12. SO?

SO I'VE JUST GIVEN YOU 300 DOLLARS, FLINT--PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME THINK YOU'RE STUPID.

AND SO--SOME TIME LATER...

THIS IS GIVING ME A HEADACHE... AND MY STOMACH'S NOT TOO THRILLED ABOUT IT, EITHER...

IF THIS THING DOESN'T STOP DUCKING, I'M GONNA GET SICK...

LOOK! IT'S ROGER RABBIT! what a Dreamboat...

Roger! can I have your autograph? PLEEEEEZE?

TOONTOWN AIRPORT
Arriving planes- Gate A
Departing planes- Gate B
Planes that don't know whether they're coming or going-Gate C

SORRY, MR. FLINT. BUT EVEN *TIMMY TOWER'S* AFRAID OF GETTING HIT BY THESE PLANES-- HE *IS* A *BUILDING*, AFTER ALL.

DON'T WORRY--YOU'LL GET *USED* TO IT.

What does HE know? He's a DODO.

NOW, *THAT'S* ENCOURAGING.

ANYWAY... I FIGURE YOU *AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLERS* MIGHT'VE BEEN *TRACKING* BYRON PLANE... AND COULD GIVE US SOME *CLUES* TO HIS *WHEREABOUTS*.

WELL... UH... NO... AH... WE HAVEN'T.

SO WE CAN'T.

BUT WE HAVE TRACKED SOME MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES OF TOON PLANES-- ALL SINCE THE NEW LAW WENT INTO EFFECT THIS MORNING! FOUR, TO BE EXACT--

?

-- ONE NEAR THE OBSERVATORY ON LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, AND--

GUS, WHY DON'T WE JUST COPY ALL THAT DOWN FOR MR. FLINT?

THANKS. I SEE BY YOUR NOTES THAT ALL FOUR DISAPPEARANCES TOOK PLACE OVER FAMOUS TOONTOWN LANDMARKS--

--ALL TALL BUILDINGS OR STRUCTURES HIGH IN THE SKY!

AND IT'S OBVIOUS THEY WOULDN'T BE TOO HAPPY THAT THE RESTRICTIONS ON TOON PLANES WERE LIFTED...

Y'MEAN... ;gasp; YOU THINK THERE COULD BE SOME KINDA CONSPIR-ACY...?

Autographs

IT'S POSSIBLE...

THEN THE ONLY WAY TO BE SURE IS TO SPY ON THOSE BUILDINGS!

RIIIIIGHT... STAKE OUT A BUILDING AND WAIT FOR THE BUILDING TO DO SOMETHING FISHY. TOONS...!

HMM. FOUR LOCATIONS. A LOT OF GROUND TO COVER.

BUT MAROON NEEDS THAT TOON FAST... SO THAT'S HOW WE'VE GOTTA FIND HIM...

?! LENNY! HI! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE?

it's an AIRPORT, Roger--where WOULD I be, the PIER?

And when I saw you and Rick drive up in COUSIN BENNY here, I came over to say "hi".

Roger, Lenny and I BOTH want to HELP you guys!

BENNY

THAT'S IT!--WE CAN SPLIT UP INTO TEAMS...! THERE'S A NIFTY IDEA, AIN'T IT, RICK?

WELLLL... I'VE GOT TO ADMIT IT MAKES SENSE. THOUGH I BET INSIDE AN HOUR I'LL REGRET THIS.

RRRRRIIP

OH, DON'T WORRY, RICK, IT'LL WORK OUT DANDY--

--ME AN' BENNY 'LL CHECK OUT TWO PLACES... AND YOU AN' LENNY CAN STAKE OUT THE OTHER TWO. TA-TA!

BROOM BROOM BROOM

ME... IN A TOON PLANE...?

HOUR, NOTHING--IT TOOK LESS THAN A MINUTE!

PRESENTLY--AS NIGHT FALLS IN TOONTOWN...

PORK STORE

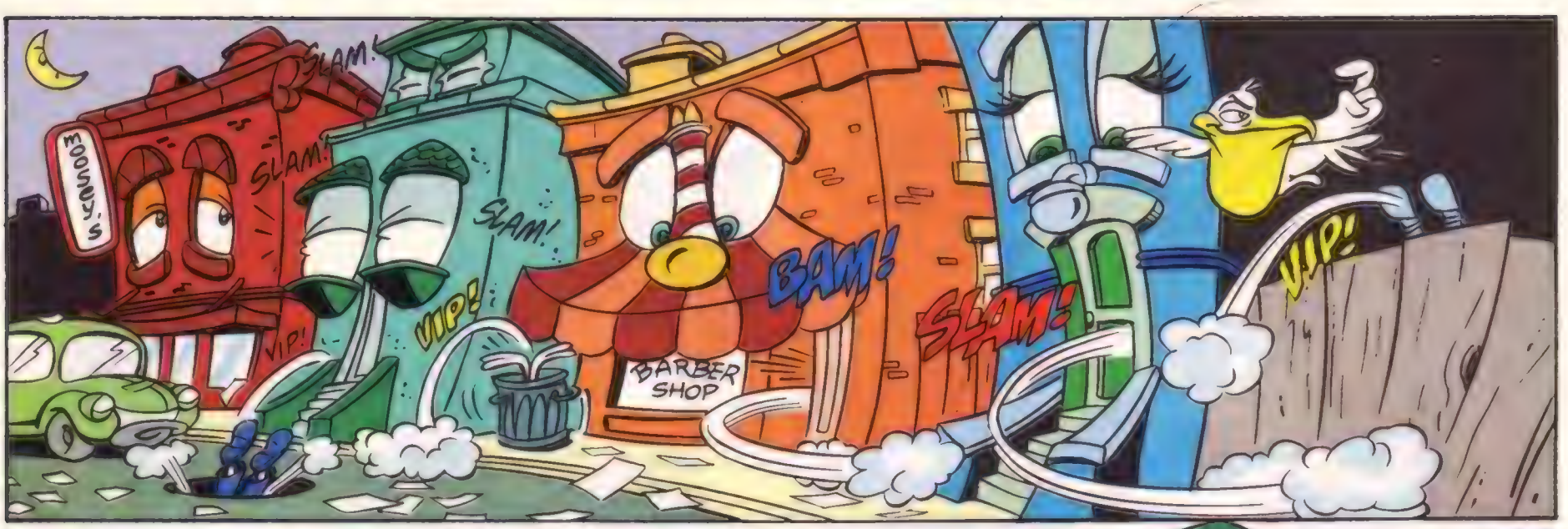
KLONK!

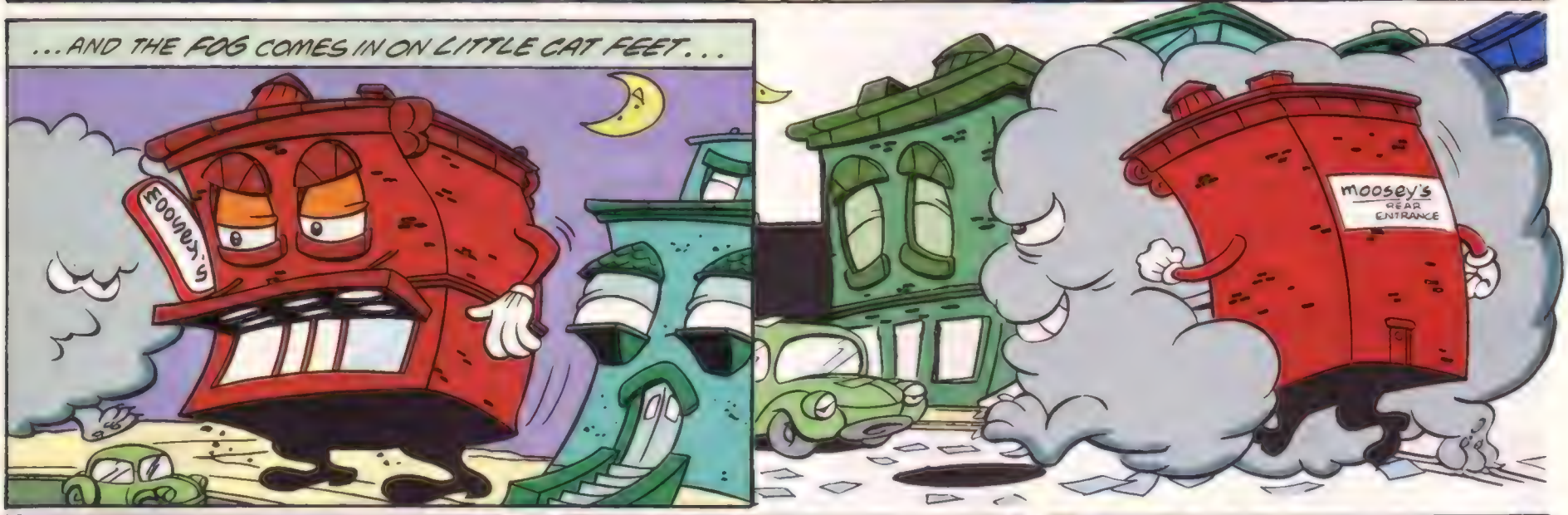
;GASP!; GORGONZOLA!

GORGONZOLA IS COMING

GORGONZOLA

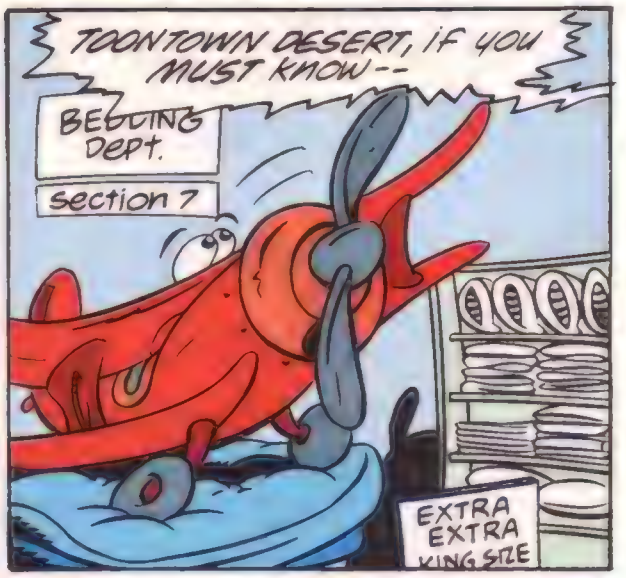
cafe

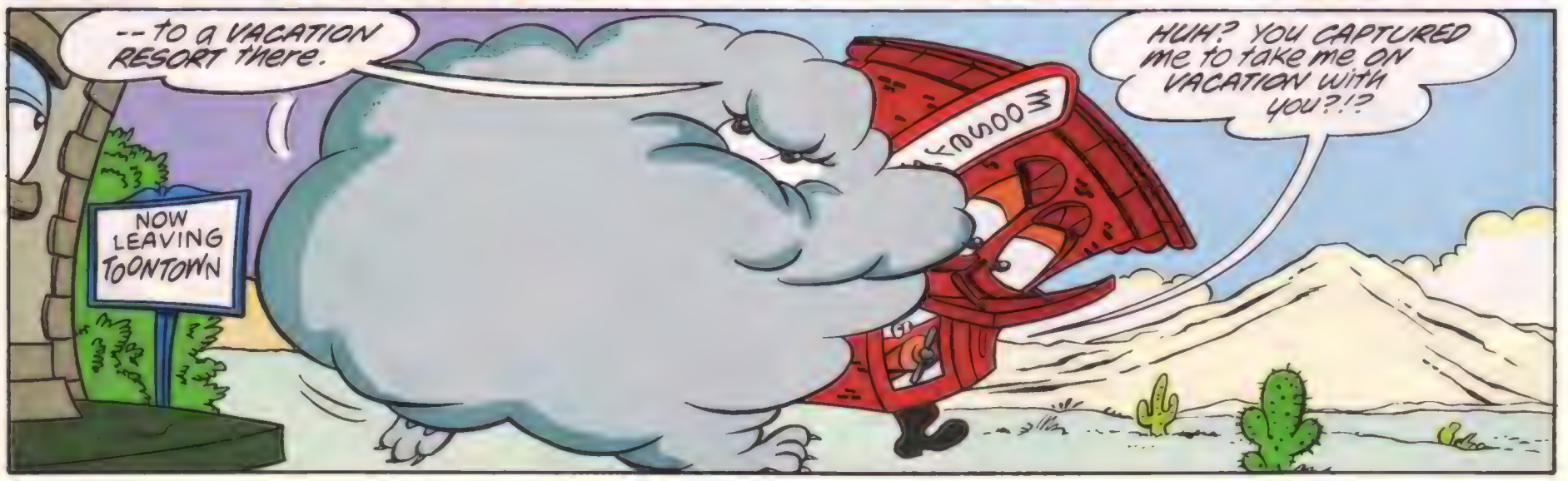

SLAM!
SLAM!
SLAM!
VIP!
VIP!
VIP!
BAM!
SLAM!
VIP!
BARBER SHOP


...AND THE FOG COMES IN ON LITTLE CAT FEET...
moosey's
moosey's
REAR ENTRANCE

BEDDING Dept.
section 7
ZZZZZ

Huh? Who...? uhhh...; Yawn;... where are we GOIN'...?!


TOONTOWN DESERT, IF YOU MUST KNOW--
BEDDING Dept.
section 7
EXTRA EXTRA KING SIZE


--TO A VACATION RESORT there.
NOW LEAVING TOONTOWN
HUH? YOU CAPTURED me to take me ON VACATION WITH you?!?

A VACATION...? Perhaps... but MINE--NOT YOURS!

YOU'RE going to be WORKING just like all those other TOON planes!

This isn't a resort, it's a SLAVE CAMP!

NEW and USED FURNITURE

CLOSED

Nonsense! If some of you Planes DISAPPEAR--and THAT SCARES the REST OF YOU OUT OF the SKY...

...and we keep our captives TOO BUSY to fly around WREAKING HAVOC--we BUILDINGS 'LL be doing the TOON COMMUNITY a SERVICE!

NOW SHUT UP already--

"--the Boss has something to SAY..."

GENTLEMEN--I REALIZE you need TO RELAX after a STRESSFUL day of ducking RECKLESS PLANES...

...but we must make a PLAN OF ACTION! according to a report from my trusty "Right-hand BIRD" here...

"...Our peaceful SOLUTION to our DILEMMA IS ALREADY being THREATENED! A HUMAN PRIVATE EYE IS investi-gating today's 'PLANE-NAPPINGS'!

"He must be STOPPED...so I propose that we send JOWLY ahead--to the buildings this gumshoe will be SNOOPING around--and set a TRAP..."

ALLIED COMICAL BLDG.

AN EX-MARINE in a little LAVENDER PLANE?!?...

"...THAT doesn't sound right to ME. NOW if it was a FIGHTER plane with KHAKI CAMOUFLAGE..."

"NEVER MIND THAT NOW!"

Alright, alright... what's the PLAN?

I'M GONNA HELP YOU DISGUISE YOURSELF. FIRST WE "BLACK" YOU OUT WITH THIS PAINT-- SO YOU LOOK JUST LIKE THE NIGHT SKY BEHIND YOU!

ALLIED COMICAL BLDG.

DO WE FIT IN?

YOU GUYS CAN MAKE BELIEVE YOU'RE "STARS"-- AND VOILA!--

--A PERFECT CAMOUFLAGE! NOW THAT AERONAUTICAL NUISANCE WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL YOU FROM AIR-SPACE..

"...AND HE'LL FLY RIGHT INTO YOU!"

MEANWHILE...

ROGER, get yer HEAD outta that !#$!%@?! telescope already! You've been peerin' at NOTHIN' for the past HOUR...!

I'M ONLY TRYIN' TO BE THOROUGH, BENNY! IF I SURVEY A TWENTY-BLOCK RADIUS, I MIGHT CATCH SIGHT OF A--

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN OBSERVATORY

--WHAAAAAUUUGGHH!

What's a WHAAAAAUUUGGHH!?

BENNY, C'MERE--GET A LOOK AT THIS!

SO THAT'S how those planes vanish. They're bein' SNAGGED outta the sky!

POOR COUSIN LENNY! Once he turned that CORNER, he was TOO CLOSE to that buildin' to see that it was CAMOU-FLAGED--

"--till it was TOO LATE...!"

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

IT'S REALLY PRETTY SIMPLE, FLINT -- WE'RE PUTTING YOU "ON ICE"!

SCREECH

AS SOON AS THE FOG COMES IN AN' HIDES THIS BUILDING, IT'S GONNA GO FOR A LITTLE STROLL...

ALLIED COMICAL BLDG

ART SUPPLIES

...AND TAKE YOU SOMEPLACE WHERE YOU TWO CAN'T MAKE TROUBLE FOR US ANY MORE...

...AND WHERE YOU'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU, TOO!

NEVER FEAR, RICK-- IF COUSIN BENNY an' ROGER were checkin' out the OBSERVATORY like they were S'POSED ta, they might 've SEEN us--

LENNY! KEEP QUIET!

" ROGER"? AS IN THAT RABBIT AT THE AIRPORT WITH YOU?...

"--SO HE'S WORKING WITH YOU ON THIS CASE, HUH? I SHOULD 'VE KNOWN...! BUT IF YOU THINK HE'S GONNA SAVE YOU, FOR-GET IT!..."

FASTER, BENNY-- WE'VE GOTTA CATCH UP TO THAT SKY-SCRAPER!

NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT, YOU WON'T...!

WOKKA WOKKA WOKKA

THE HORNETS

HURRY!--

THE HORNETS

HURR--

KNOK

ZZZZZZ

THE HORNETS

--EEEEEEEE

ZZZZZZZZ

MUDDER O' MERCY!! I'M !#@!%÷ OUTTA CONTROL!!

YEEEEOOOOW

C'MON, KIDS--WE'RE GOING TO A HOTEL FOR THE NIGHT!

BUT, DADDY, IT'S ROGER RABBIT...!

WHO CARES?--I MOVED UP HERE TO THE MOUNTAINS TO GET AWAY FROM SHOW BUSINESS!

POP!

OW-OOOOO-GAH!

YEEEOWWW

BRAKASH

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

HEY! RABBIT!! OVER HERE!

YEAH--THAT'S IT! JUST PUSH IT OVER TO ME...

...AND I'LL CATCH YUZ!

WH-WH-WHY, THANKS, M-M-MISTER FLAGPOLE!

AWW, IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO... AFTER THE WAY YOU SAVED ME THIS MORNIN'--

--REMEMBER?

LISSEN, Rabbit... I know ALL ABOUT the CASE you're on-- a guy can SEE an' HEAR a LOT from up here!

An' as for what them BUILDIN'S is up to... lemme tell ya, I HATE it!

They tried to get ME to go ALONG with it, but I said "NO WAY."

YOU DIDN'T TRY TO STOP 'EM?

Truth to tell, I was AFRAID o'what they'd DO to me! But NOW it's gone TOO FAR...

...and I'm ready to HELP you!

TUH-RIFFIC. DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY'RE HIDIN' OUT?

Sure!

OKAY, THEN... JUST HURL US IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION...

... AND WE'LL TAKE IT FROM

SPROING

THEEEEEEERRRRRR!

MEANWHILE...

For the last time... who are you WORKING for? TALK!

MY NAME IS FLINT. MY RANK --UH-- I MEAN, I'M A P.I.... AND I DON'T HAVE A SERIAL NUMBER...

SUDDENLY...

WHOOOOAAHHHH

FOOF

FOOF

AND SO...

HEY! Who turned out the LIGHTS?

BUMP

SNAP!

TOONTOWN POLICE HEADQUARTERS? I WANNA REPORT A CRIME...!

TOONTOWN PHONE Compan

YOU are UNDER ARREST! Come out with your shades up!

?

TIRES

NEED TO ARREST A BUILDING? CALL A COP BUILDING. YEAH... SURE... MAKES SENSE TO ME...!

POLIC

POLIC

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN CLOSED...

Okay Flatfoot, I'll sing.

MUSIC Store

NOW, RICK, ALL WE GOTTA DO IS...

"...GET 'EM TO TELL US WHERE THEY STASHED ALL THOSE PLANES THEY ABDUCTED.'"

BYRON! LENNY!

WHEW! Am I glad to see YOU guys!

SOME TIME LATER...

WELL, THINGS HAVE REALLY WORKED OUT PERFECTLY THIS TIME, RICK!

BYRON IS COMPLETIN' HIS PICTURE ON SCHEDULE... AND THINGS ARE MORE PEACEFUL IN TOONTOWN, TOO!

EVEN THOUGH THE LAW PERMITTING TOON PLANES TO FLY HAS BEEN UPHELD?

YEAH! Y'SEE, THERE'S LOTSA NEW SAFETY LAWS NOW -- TO PROTECT BUILDINGS! LAW-ABIDIN' BUILDINGS, THAT IS!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE ONES THAT WEREN'T "LAW-ABIDING"?

TRIED AND FOUND GUILTY OF CA-RIMINAL CONSPIRACY -- AS CHARGED!

THEN WHAT HAPPENED TO 'EM?

DIDN'TCHA NOTICE 'EM ON YOUR WAY HERE? LOOK...

SEE? THEY'RE DOIN' TIME...

...IN COMMUNITY SERVICE!

ALLIED COMICAL BUR

DEPT OF PUBLIC WORKS

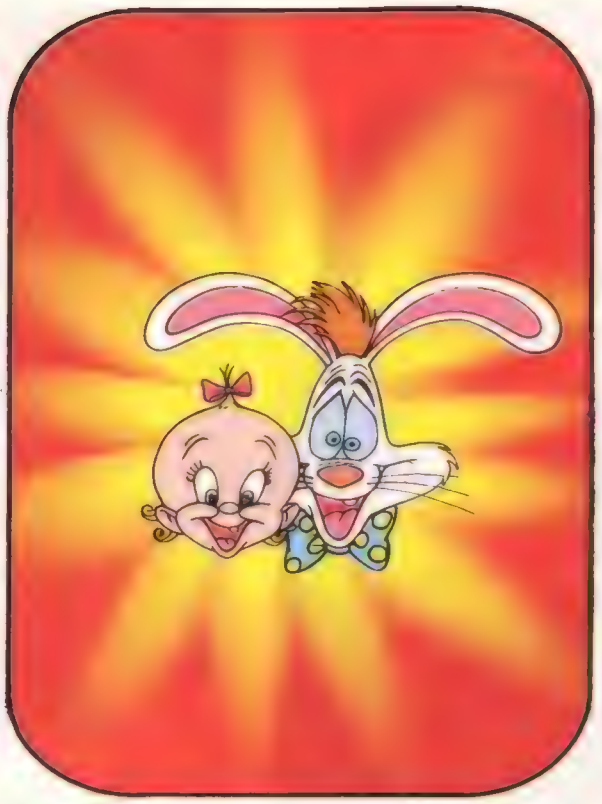
TOONS of MERCY Home for the Aged

INFIRMARY

TOONTOWN RECREATION Dept.

End

C.B. MAROON
Presents
"MAROON CARTOON"
IN COLOR



"TOON ALONE"

KJR004-1

YES, SIR, BABY HERMAN! THIS IS A RED-LETTER DAY! NOT A SINGLE THING HAS GONE WRONG! NOT THE SLIGHTEST INCIDENT! NOT...

...EVEN...

BABY HERMAN! WHAT'S WRONG? DID YOU LOSE YOUR TOY?

BAW!

DON'T WORRY, UNCLE ROGER WILL GET IT! I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH!

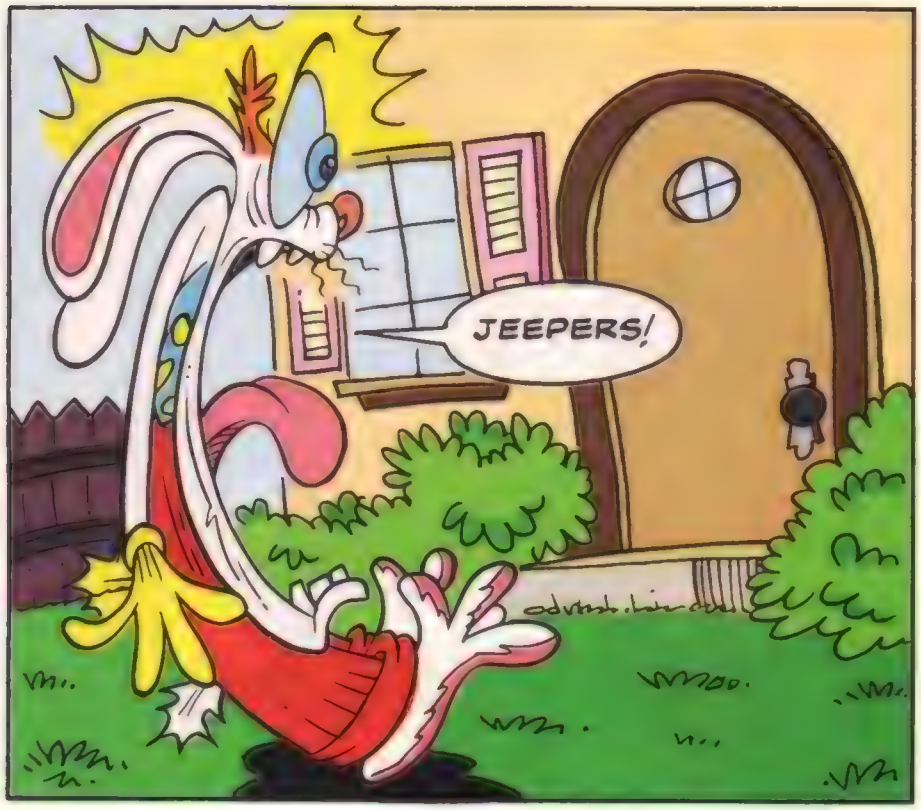
BUMP!

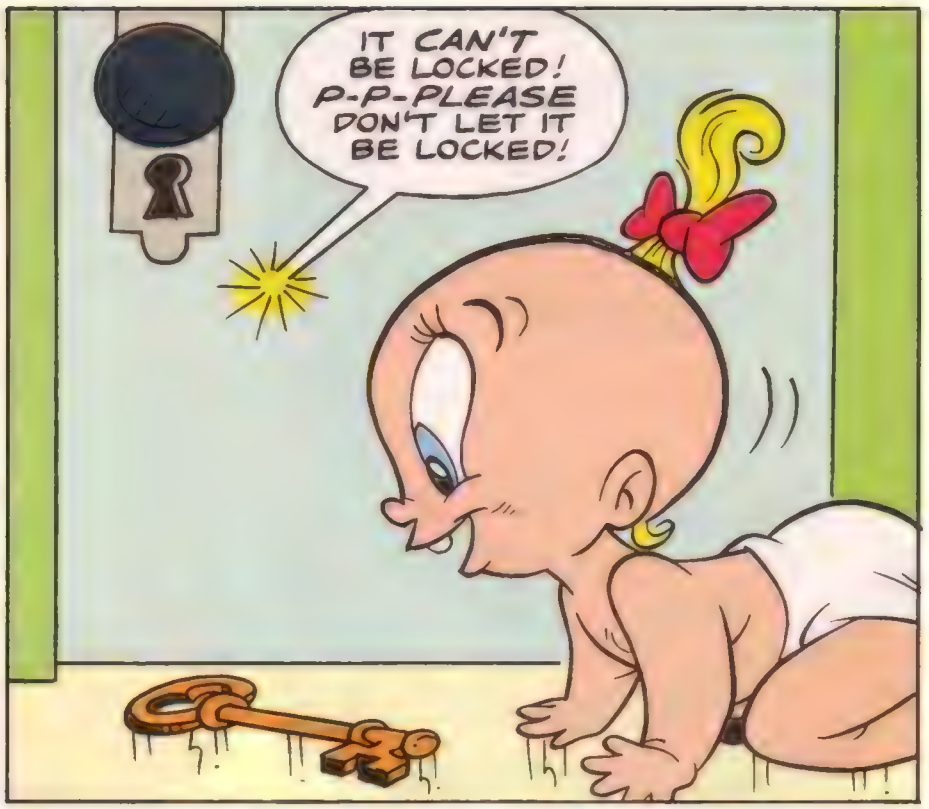
CHUNK!

HERE IT IS! I TOLD YOU THERE WAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, BABY...

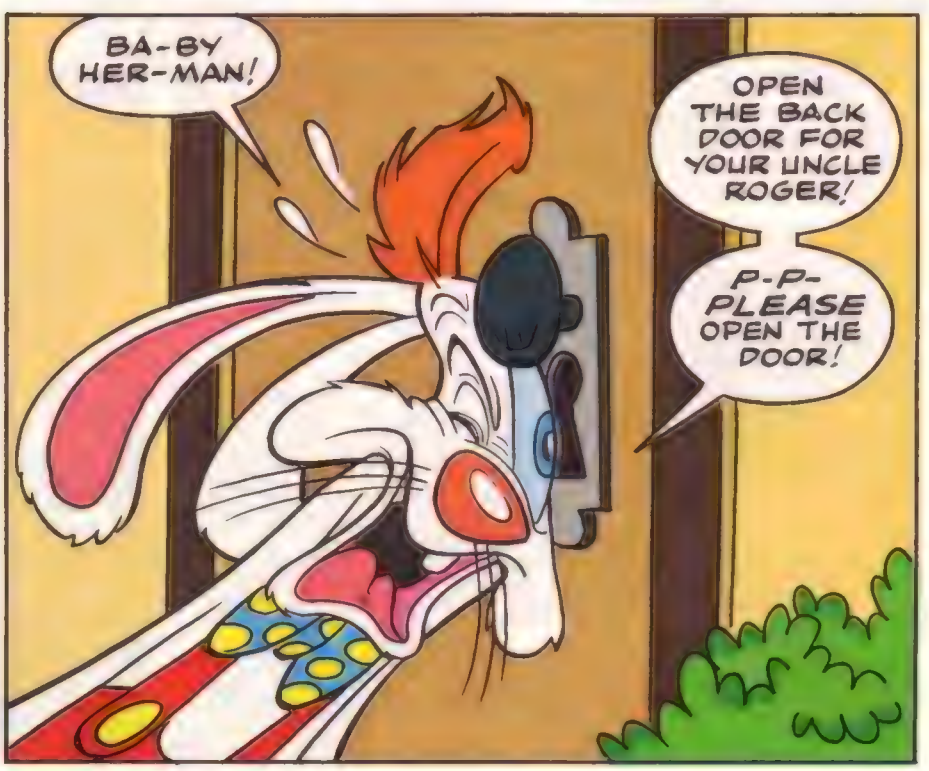
SLAM!

CLICK!

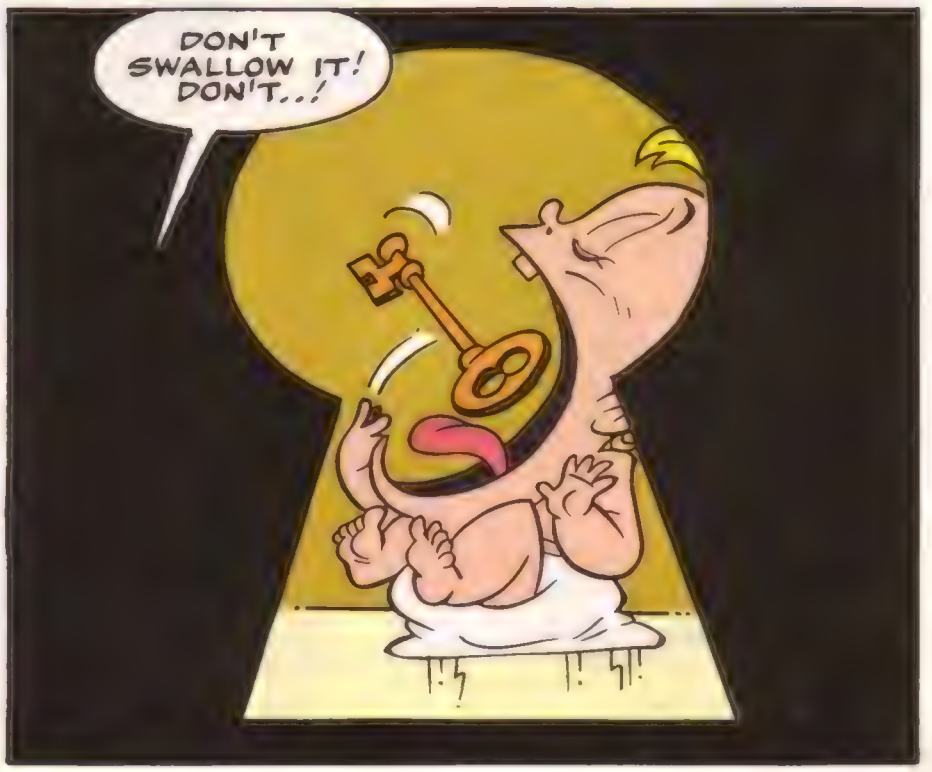

JEEPERS!


IT CAN'T BE LOCKED! P-P-PLEASE DON'T LET IT BE LOCKED!

OH, NO! IT IS! IT'S LOCKED!
AND BABY HERMAN'S STILL IN THERE-- ALONE!


BA-BY HER-MAN!
OPEN THE BACK DOOR FOR YOUR UNCLE ROGER!
P-P-PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR!

NO, BABY HERMAN!


DON'T SWALLOW IT! DON'T..!

OH, NO! WHAT DO I DO NOW?

GOT TO THINK! COGITATE! WORK IT OUT! NOW, HOW CAN I GET IN...

=GULP!=

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

I DOZ WHAT IS IT?

AN IDEA... IT'S ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE. THE FRONT OF MY MIND. THE...

THE FRONT! THAT'S IT!

I'LL GO IN THE FRONT DOOR!

RMMM! RMMM!

VROOM! VROOM!

WHAT A GREAT IDEA!

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT SOONER?

DON'T WORRY, BABY HERMAN! I'M...

TSSSS

...HEEERREEE--

BRRRZZZ

POP!

OWWWWWWWW!

BOING!

RATCHET!

OH! OW! OUCH! OOH! THAT SMARTS! NOW HOW'M I GONNA GET INTO...

UH-OH!

HELP! GET ME DOWN FROM HERE!

P-P-P-PLEASE!

HELP! EMERGENCY! S.O.S.!

VERROOM

SCREEECH!

OOH! BIG STICKS!

TING!

SPROING!

I'VVE GOT A BAAADDDD FEELINGGGG ABOUT THISSSSS!

CHUK

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

LOOK OUT! STOP! NO BRAKES!

THANK GOODNESS! NOW...

SCREECH!

JEEPERS! GOT TO GET MY BALANCE! STAY UPRIGHT! MAINTAIN MY EQUILIBRIUM!

BOINK!

PLAY TRUCK!

GOT TO GET THIS THING UNDER CONTROL! OR ELSE...

TOO FAR!

OH, NO! BABY HERMAN! DON'T! I'LL...

TINK!

FALLLLLLL

I'M COMING, BABY HERMAN!

VROOOSH!

KA-THUMP!

GOTCHA!

CHINK

CHINK

AND WE'RE INSIDE! OUR WORRIES ARE OVER!

UH-OH

KA-SLAM!

HOME SWEET HOME. SIGH

THE END

TOONTOWN The Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Mr. Seidman,

Sparky Moore is leaving? And Jose Marzan, Jr.? Oh, no!

Why are they going? Will they ever be back? Say it ain't so!

At least John Costanza and Dave Hunt will be a good replacement. They did a great job in issue #11.

In any case, **Roger Rabbit** #13 was another good issue. "Stork Raving Mad" was a lot of fun. Martin Pasko's idea of how Toons get born is great. It makes perfect sense that they'd get delivered by storks!

The story was funny, too. The gag about what kind of Toon would suit both a human-Toon like Jessica and a rabbit-Toon like Roger ("Besides a vegetarian, I mean") was priceless.

The ending was a little pat--the baby rhino and baby human were placed in homes too easily--but by the time I got to it, I was having such a good time, I didn't care.

Mr. Sunshine and Mr. Doppt look alike. Are they brothers? Is that why Mr. Doppt is out to ruin Mr. Sunshine--family jealousy? (I know that they have different last names, but a crook like Mr. Doppt probably goes by an alias, not his real name. I mean, who ever heard of someone really named "A. Doppt"?)

The goo that the grey stork shot onto Roger and Jessica's house--was it Dip? I think the gun said Dip, but the goo wasn't orange, like it is in the movie--and it didn't dissolve Roger's home.

I've caught you in a mistake: On page 3, panel 1, Mr. Sunshine's wearing a black jacket; but in the next panel, it's white. Do I get a no-prize?

Barney Smith
Harrisburg, PA

Sparky Moore has decided to move on to other projects, and Jose Marzan is busy at DC Comics. I'll miss both of them--but I'm very happy with John Costanza and Dave Hunt, and I'm glad that you are, too.

I don't know whether Mr. Sunshine and Mr. Doppt are related. Maybe another story will reveal that.

The goo is an ersatz version of Dip, as the real thing was destroyed in Who Framed Roger Rabbit.

Mr. Sunshine's black jacket is his suit jacket, but his white jacket is his overcoat.

"No-prize"? Come, now.

* * *

Dear Mr. Seidman,

I loved **Roger Rabbit** #13! Jessica was allowed to be smart and active, making up her own mind and taking her own actions, not just trailing around after Roger. "Stork Raving Mad" was her story as much as Roger's! She wasn't as sultry as she was in *Who Framed Roger Rabbit*--or in the first half of the movie, at least--but maybe next time.

I also liked the fact that Roger and Jessica's adoption caseworker was a woman. Can we see more women in decision-making positions? Yes, the stories take place back in 1947, but that's not exactly prehistoric, after all.

By the way, I want to praise your cover artist, Jukka Murtosaari. Not that Keith Tucker and Gary Martin were bad--they were great!--but Jukka seems to have a better feeling for putting Roger in wild action, and his Jessica looks beautiful. Is Jukka a man or a woman?

Judy Smathers
Anthony, NY

Jukka's a man. If his name seems unusual, that might be because he's Finnish.

By the way, if you're a Jessica fan, are you reading ***Roger Rabbit's Toontown****? It features Jessica in her own stories quite often.*

* * *

Dear Editor,

"Hare Apparent" was wonderfully funny. It wasn't quite as hilarious as "Toro! Toro! Toro!" or "Warren Peace" (love those punny names), but it was close.

The jokes were great. I loved the bit where Roger entered loudly, and the reaction was so quiet that you could (and did) hear a pin drop--and then Jessica came in quietly, and the reaction was loud! I also laughed at the final gag, about a million bucks--but you know how I feel about puns.

I liked Freep & Freep, the weasel lawyers--but for guys who looked so nasty, they didn't do anything! Have Doug Rice and Bill Langley bring them back, and give them something evil to do--especially to Roger!

Michael Jeffries
Croesus, NM

* * *

Next issue

Space aliens are invading--and the only one who'll admit to seeing them is Roger. What are these odd beings? Can one whacked-out Toon stop them? Doug Murray, John Costanza and Dave Hunt present "Flying Saucers over Toontown."

Writer Marc Hansen joins artist Bill White for "Play Safe." Baby Herman wants to play with the blender, vacuum cleaner and fireplace poker. Can Roger stop him without getting himself getting blended, vacuumed and poked? What a silly question!

David Seidman, Editor

* * *

Correction

In last issue's credits, we didn't note that Bill Pearson lettered "Football Follies." Well, he did. Sorry, Bill.

* * *

Credits

"See Ya Later, Aviator"
Written by **Martin Pasko**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Toon Alone"
Written by **Doug Murray**
Art by **Bill White**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled, inked and colored by **Jukka Murtosaari**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

17
OCT

$1.50 US
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ROGER RABBIT™

YIKES!

KJR-015-1

LOOK! A FLYING SAUCER!

BIG LIGHT!

OMIGOSH! IT'S AN *INVASION!* QUICK, BABY HERMAN...

BABY HERMAN? WHERE ARE **YOU?!**

BABY HERMAN!

OKAY-- CUT!

C'MON, ROGER! YOU CALL *THAT* A *TAKE?!* I WANT TO SEE THOSE EYES *POP!* NOW LET'S TRY IT *AGAIN!*

GEEZ, RAOUL! DO WE GOTTA DO IT *ALL* OVER?

JUST *ONE* MORE TIME, BABY HERMAN, FOR *ME!*

ROGER RABBIT

in

Toontown Gazette

FLYING SAUCERS OVER TOONTOWN

POP'S PROP DEPT.

NEW WAVE OF SAUCER SIGHTINGS

PLACES, EVERYONE-- TAKE *TWO* COMING UP!

ROCKET SHIP RABBIT TAKE 2

ROGER RABBIT (ISSN 1050-2602) (ISBN 1-56115-203-X) No. 17 October 1991. Published monthly by W. D. Publications, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Application to mail at second class postage rates pending at Burbank, California. © The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc.. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without the written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U. S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

LATER, THE DAY'S SHOOTING COMPLETED...

JEEPERS! THIS IS THE HARDEST FILM I EVER WORKED ON! IMAGINE! MEN FROM OUTER SPACE!

SCREEEE

I WONDER IF ALL THOSE SIGHTINGS ARE FOR REAL! I MEAN...

...LITTLE...MEN.

APEX WATER GUN CO.

YOU...YOU'RE...YOU...

APEX WATER GUN CO.

...THEM! LITTLE MEN... DEATH RAYS...

APEX WATER GUN CO.

ALIENS!

SQUIRT!

APEX WATER GUN CO.

I WISH YOU'D STOP PLAYING WITH THAT THING!

LEAVE ME ALONE! IT'S FUN!

PHOOMP

BUS STOP

MEN FROM MARS! RAY GUNS AND FLYING SAUCERS AND SPACEMEN! OH, MY!

GOTTA FOLLOW THEM! FIND OUT WHERE... !

WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT A CAR! I'LL TAKE IT! IT'S FASTER!

I SHOULDA THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE! I'LL CATCH 'EM IN A JIFFY!

SCREEECH

CRASH

THEN AGAIN...

THERE THEY GO! JUST A LITTLE FURTHER AND...

THEY CAN'T BE *TOO* FAR AHEAD!

THERE THEY *ARE!*

SCREECH

BUT *WHERE'S* THE *SAUCER?* AND WHY ARE THEY PICKING ON *THAT* GUY? I DON'T...

WHAT THE... ?!

AN *INTELLIGENT* FLYING SAUCER! WHAT A *BRILLIANT* IDEA! US EARTHLINGS WOULD *NEVER* THINK OF THAT!

THEY'RE GOING!

I GOTTA *REPORT* THIS! TELL THE *GOVERNOR!* GENERAL *MacARTHUR!*

THE *PRESIDENT!*

BUT, AS ROGER IS ABOUT TO LEARN, SUCH REPORTS ARE MORE EASILY SAID THAN DONE...

I'M SORRY, MR. RABBIT. MY ADVISORS TELL ME THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS FLYING SAUCERS.

THE BUCK STOPS HERE

BUT, MR. PRESIDENT...

BE SURE TO TELL MRS. RABBIT THAT I LOOK FORWARD TO HER NEXT FILM -- I'M HER NUMBER ONE FAN -- DON'T TELL MARGARET.

GOODBYE.

AND SO IT GOES, THROUGH LEVEL AFTER LEVEL OF GOVERNMENT, UNTIL...

ROGER! WHAT'S WRONG?

RICK FLINT Private Investig...

RICK, YOU'RE MY LAST HOPE. YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

MINUTES OF EXPLANATION LATER...

...AND NOBODY WILL BELIEVE ME! THEY ALL THINK I'M EITHER CRAZY OR TRYING TO PULL A PUBLICITY STUNT! :SOB!:

YOU DON'T THINK I'M... (gulp)... CRAZY -- DO YOU, RICK?

WELL...

NO, ROGER -- YOU WOULDN'T LIE TO ME. I KNOW YOU SAW SOMETHING.

CAN YOU SHOW ME *EXACTLY* WHAT THIS "*FLYING SAUCER*" *LOOKED LIKE?*

WELL, IT WAS SOMETHING...

...LIKE *THIS!*

SEE! YOU TRANSFORMED *INTO* THE SAUCER! THAT *OTHER* SAUCER MUST HAVE BEEN A *TRANSFORMED TOON,* TOO!

BUT *WHY* WOULD *TOONS* DRESS UP AS *SAUCERMEN?*

THAT'S WHAT WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!

C'MON! WE MIGHT AS WELL *START* BY LOOKING AT THE PLACE WHERE YOU SAW YOUR *FLYING SAUCER!*

RICK FLINT
Private Investigator

SHORTLY...

THIS IS THE PLACE ALL RIGHT! ONE OF THE ALIENS -- I MEAN TOONS -- *TRANSFORMED* HIMSELF INTO A SAUCER RIGHT HERE! YOU CAN SEE THE SPOT! THE *OTHER* ONE WAS OVER THERE, *PAINTING!* AND THE *THIRD* ONE...

HEY! WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING IN *MY* YARD?

DIDN'T YOU SEE THE *GATE* OUT FRONT? THIS ISN'T A *PUBLIC PARK!*

YOU'RE ROBERT KEYHOB, AREN'T YOU? THE FILM PRODUCER? I'VE SEEN YOUR PHOTO IN THE PAPERS.

SO?

MY NAME IS *RICK FLINT*. AND THIS IS MY FRIEND, *ROGER RABBIT*. PERHAPS YOU'VE SEEN SOME OF *HIS* PICTURES?

SO HE'S A *MOVIE* STAR. THIS *ISN'T* A SOUND STAGE, I WANT THE *TWO* OF YOU *IN* YOUR CAR AN' *OUT* OF HERE -- *NOW!*

DID *YOU* SEE WHAT MADE *THIS*? IT SEEMS QUITE *FRESH*.

YEAH! *FRESH!* SEE HOW *SOFT* IT-- UH-OH!

PHWIP

AND THOSE *PAINT MARKS* ON *YOUR* WALL-- PERHAPS YOU CAN TELL ME WHO PUT THEM THERE?

I'M TELLIN' YOU *NOTHING! NOTHING AT ALL!* NOW GET *OUT* OF HERE BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!

SPROING

OUMPH!

JEEPERS!

GET *OFF* ME! HOW *DARE* YOU! I'LL FIX IT SO YOU *NEVER* WORK IN THIS TOWN *AGAIN!* I'LL...!

YOU'LL *BLACKBALL* HIM? I'M SURE YOU'VE DONE *THAT* SORT OF THING BEFORE. PERHAPS THE *NEWS-PAPERS* WOULD BE INTERESTED...

GET OUT!

JEEPERS, RICK! HE SURE WAS *ANGRY!*

AND HE WAS *LYING*, TOO.

I FOUND *THIS* NEAR THAT MARK ON THE LAWN.

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN WHAT I SAW THE *SAUCERMAN* DROP OUT OF HIS SACK!

BUT WHY SHOULD MR. KEYHOB *LIE* ABOUT BEING *ROBBED*? SHOULDN'T HE CALL THE *POLICE*? ASK FOR *HELP*?

THOSE ARE *GOOD QUESTIONS*, ROGER.

AND I'M GOING TO FIND THE *ANSWERS!*

THAT NIGHT, IN FRONT OF THE KEYHOB MANSION...

I'M GLAD ROGER HAD TO WORK TONIGHT--HE'D BE *SURE* TO WAKE THAT GUARD WITH HIS CHATTERING.

HIRING THE GUARD *PROVES* THAT KEYHOB *WAS* LYING--BUT WHAT COULD A *MOVIE PRODUCER* WANT TO HIDE *THAT* BADLY?

ASIDE FROM HOW MUCH *MONEY* HIS FILMS *REALLY* MAKE...

STILL, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY *TOONS* WOULD PULL THIS *FLYING SAUCER* ROUTINE!

THERE *MUST* BE...

GOOD LORD!

ROGER WAS *RIGHT!* THERE'S THE *FLYING SAUCER!*

NOW ALL *I* HAVE TO DO IS FIND OUT WHO'S *CONTROLLING* IT!

AND *WHY!*

SCREEE

THE NYNEK PLACE-- THE FAMOUS *DIRECTOR!* WHAT COULD BE THE *CONNECTION* BETWEEN *HIM* AND KEYHOB?

AND WHERE'S THE *SAUCER?* I *KNOW* IT WENT IN HERE...

Allan Nyne! Esq.

BETTER GET A *CLOSER* LOOK...

HE'S *METAMORPHING!* JUST THE WAY *ROGER* DID!

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND OUT *WHY!*

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! YOU BOYS'VE GOT A *LOT* OF EXPLAINING TO DO!

GREETINGS, *EARTHMAN!* CATCH US--IF YOU *CAN!*

NOW JUST WAIT A...

BLAST! I CAN'T FOLLOW *THAT!* BETTER GET BACK TO THE OFFICE!

ZZZZZIP

THE NEXT MORNING...

...AND MR. NYNEK SAID *HE* DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING *EITHER?*

RIGHT--AND WE *KNOW* HE'S *LYING*, TOO! BUT *WHY?*

C'MON. LET'S GO *FIND OUT!*

OH BOY! ARE WE GONNA START A *DRAGNET?!*

NO. WE'RE GOING TO DO SOME *REAL* DETECTIVE WORK! AT THE *LIBRARY!*

THEY'RE GOIN' TO THE *LIBRARY!* THE DETECTIVE'S *SUSPICIOUS!*

I *TOLD* YOU! KEYHOB AND NYNEK MUST'VE *HIRED* THEM! YOU KNOW FLINT INVESTIGATES *TOON* CRIMES!

WHAT'RE WE GONNA *DO* ABOUT IT?

I DON'T KNOW--LET'S *FOLLOW* 'EM AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE *UP* TO!

SOON...

THERE'S GOT TO BE SOMETHING! A CONNECTION BETWEEN KEYHOB AND NYNEK AND TOONS. I'VE GOT TO FIND IT!

OH BOY! LOOK AT THIS! WHAT A RIOT!

SHUSH!

LIBRARIAN

HA! HA! THIS IS EVEN BETTER! LOOK AT THIS, RICK!

HOW TO BE MORE APPEALING

RICK?

HERE'S SOMETHING... HMM-- KEYHOB AND NYNEK WERE DOING A FILM ON MT. RANIER-- THEY NEVER FINISHED IT!

I'LL NEED THE SEATTLE TIMES...

WELL! I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED!

JEEPERS, FOLKS! DON'T LOOK SO SERIOUS! HERE! HAVE A GOOD LAUGH! LISTEN TO THIS!

MICKEY'S IN THIS PLANE, SEE, AND THERE'S ANOTHER PLANE RIGHT BEHIND HIM, SEE, WITH THIS GIANT THING PILOTING IT, AND...

JEEPERS!

THIS IS A LIBRARY! WE MUST HAVE SILENCE!

RICK! PUH... PUH... PUHLEESE HELP ME! RICK!

HERE! THEY WERE WORKING ON A SCIENTIFICTION FILM-- ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS!

YOU CAN'T *DO* THIS! I'M A *CITIZEN*, I'M...

NOW'S OUR *CHANCE!*

PUBLIC

OUCH!

BLOOMP

OKAY! *THROW* ME OUT! I'LL GO AND *SOLVE* THIS CASE MY *OWN* WAY!

KA-BLAM

WE *GOT* HIM! NOW, LEAVE THE *CLUE* FOR THE *OTHER* ONE!

YOU *SURE* HE'LL *FOLLOW?*

HE'S A *DETECTIVE*, ISN'T HE?

TWO HOURS LATER...

THIS IS *IT!* KEYHOB AND NYNEK WERE *BOTH* INVOLVED IN *THIS!* ROGER, LET'S... *ROGER?*

Nov 11, 1937

FLYING SAUCER HOAX

Toons lost on Mountain

I THREW *HIM* OUT! DO *YOU* WANT TO *FOLLOW?*

NO MA'AM. I'LL JUST BE *LEAVING...*

ROGER! ARE YOU OUT *HERE*? *BLAST!* I HOPE HE DIDN'T GET INTO ANY...

PUBLIC LIBRARY

WHAT'S *THIS*?

KICK

THIS IS THE GUN THAT *LITTLE GUY* ON THE SAUCER HAD! THEY MUST'VE GRABBED *ROGER!*

AND THEY *WANT* ME TO *FOLLOW* THEM!

APEX WATER GUN CO.

YUCK-IT-UP NOVELTIES TOONTOWN

MEANWHILE, AT YUCK-IT-UP NOVELTIES...

SO WHAT'RE WE GONNA *DO* WITH THE RABBIT NOW THAT WE'VE *GOT* HIM?

CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK

POW

FIDO

YEAH! AND WHY DID WE USE *MY* WATER GUN FOR A CLUE? IT WAS MY *FAVORITE*--NEVER TALKED BACK OR *ANYTHING!*

SPRING

BUZZ

BOO!

THAT'S CAUSE YOU GOT IT OUTSIDE TOONTOWN, DUMMY!

SCRATCH ITCH ITCH

YUCK-IT-UP ITCHING POWDER

SQUIRT

WHOOPEEEE

SPRING SNAKES

THE RABBIT'S *BAIT!* WE GRABBED *HIM* SO HIS *DETECTIVE* FRIEND WOULD COME *HERE.*

WE DON'T *REALLY* NEED *HIM* ANYMORE...

OH.

AFTER WE'RE *DONE*, CAN I GET A *NEW* GUN?

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? LET ME GO!

I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T, MR. RABBIT!

YEAH--YOU KNOW TOO MUCH! YOU AND THAT RICK FLINT!

I KNOW TOO MUCH?! REALLY? GEE, I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS THAT SMART!

"DON'T GIVE US THAT! YOU'RE WORKING FOR NYNEK AND KEYHOB--YOU MUST KNOW ABOUT THE FILM WE WERE MAKING WITH THEM IN '37.

"THE SCIENTIFICTION FILM?--ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS?"

"AND THEN WE SAW REAL ONES--UP IN THE SKY!"

"NYNEK AND KEYHOB RUSHED OFF TO REPORT THEM!

"BUT NOBODY BELIEVED THEM!

"EVERBODY THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A PUBLICITY STUNT!"

"SO THEY LEFT US THERE! BLAMED US FOR ALL THE TROUBLE!"

"YEAH! IT SURE WAS COLD! FROZE US STIFF!

"THEN THEY LIED ABOUT THE WHOLE THING--AND COLLECTED THE INSURANCE!"

WE'D STILL BE THERE IF IT WEREN'T FOR A FREAK THAW!

AND NOW, WE'RE GONNA GET EVEN!

YEAH! THEY'RE GONNA SUFFER LIKE WE DID! STEALING THEIR MONEY AND AWARDS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!

YEAH, ONLY THE BEGINNING!

BUT WHY THE *FLYING SAUCER*?

TO *REMIND* THEM OF WHO *WE* ARE--THE GUYS THEY LEFT BEHIND!

YEAH! THE GUYS *THEY* CHEATED OUT OF EVERY-THING!

CAREFUL WITH THAT STUFF! I DON'T WANNA GO THROUGH LIFE *SPOTTED!*

SORRY!

WHAT'RE YOU GUYS *MAKING*, ANYWAY?

IT'S A LITTLE *BATH* FOR YOU!

I THINK YOU CALL IT... *DIP!*

JEEPERS.

MEANWHILE...

FROZEN FOR *TEN YEARS*-- NO WONDER THOSE TOONS ARE *CRAZY!*

I ONLY *HOPE* I'M IN TIME TO SAVE ROGER!

BOWLING

YUK-IT-UP NOVELTIES

C'MON GUYS! CAN'T WE *TALK* ABOUT THIS? I'M TOO *YOUNG* TO BE *DISSOLVED!*

LET GO, RABBIT! YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT *HARDER--UMPH!*

FOR YOU, MAYBE!

CLIK! ...*in the Best interests of the world community...*

MEXICAN JUMPING BEANS

HEY, DON'T TURN *THAT* ON! IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR *ROOTIE KAZOOTIE!*

OH, NO, YOU *DON'T!* C'MON, MEN! GET HIM OVER TO THE *TUB!*

...And the Marauder puts the scissors hold on Valiant Vic...

LIFT HIM UP..

PUH-PUH-PUHLEEESE! YOU DON'T WANT TO BE *MURDERERS,* DO YOU?!

The Marauder's got a choke hold on him now--looks bad for Valiant Vic...

CAREFUL! DON'T FALL IN!

THAT STUFF'LL *SPLASH* ON US!

ARE WE *SURE* THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?

...Vic has only SECONDS now--will the Evil Marauder finally win?

LET HIM GO! IT'S ALL OVER!

ABOUT TIME *YOU* GOT HERE!

YEAH! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE A *DETECTIVE!*

YOU GONNA SHOOT US WITH *THAT* THING? *GO AHEAD!* I *DARE* YA!

ROGER! SHOW ME YOUR *FLYING SAUCER* IMPERSONATION! LIKE YOU DID IN THE *OFFICE! NOW!*

FLYING SAUCER? WHAT... OH! *I* GET IT!

LIKE *THIS!*

CRIMINEE!

WHAT'S GOIN' *ON?*

DOES THIS MEAN I *DON'T* GET MY GUN?

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS!

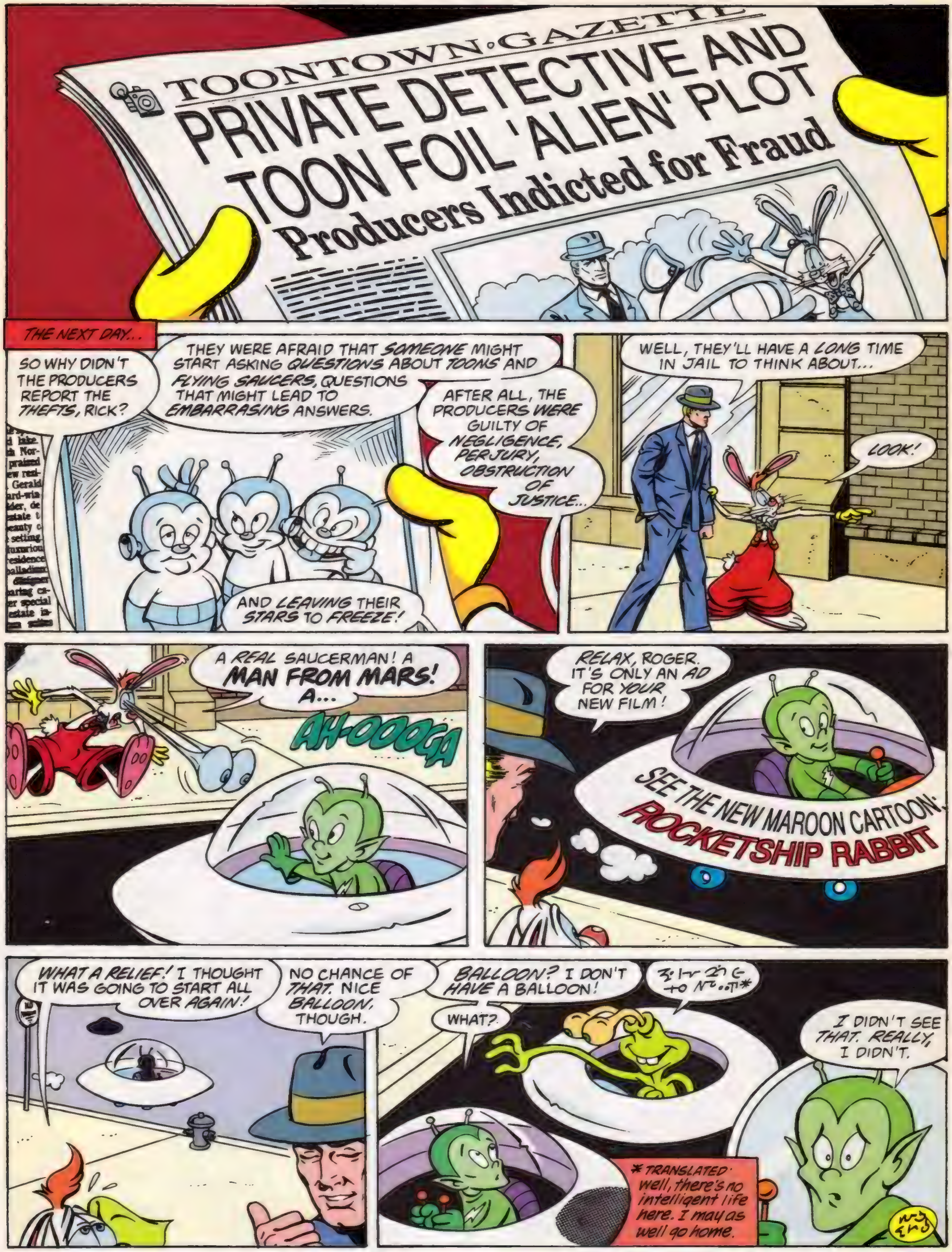
FREEZE!

HEY! THAT'S *MY GUN!*

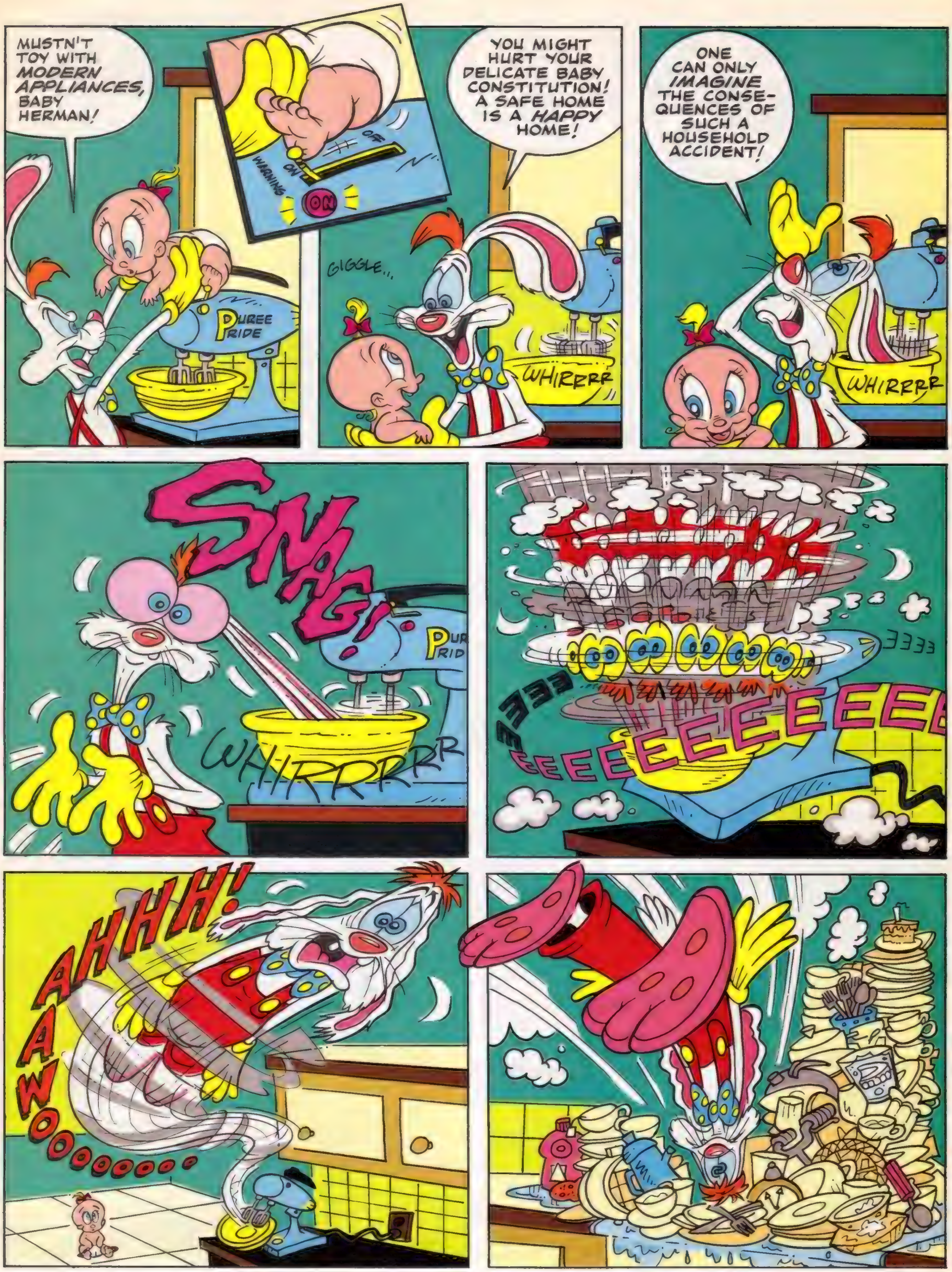
YEAH! AND IT'S *FULL OF DIP!*

DON'T SHOOT, GUM-SHOE. WE GIVE UP!

APEX WATER GUN CO.


TOONTOWN GAZETTE
PRIVATE DETECTIVE AND TOON FOIL 'ALIEN' PLOT
Producers Indicted for Fraud
THE NEXT DAY...
SO WHY DIDN'T THE PRODUCERS REPORT THE THEFTS, RICK?
THEY WERE AFRAID THAT SOMEONE MIGHT START ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT TOONS AND FLYING SAUCERS, QUESTIONS THAT MIGHT LEAD TO EMBARRASING ANSWERS.
AFTER ALL, THE PRODUCERS WERE GUILTY OF NEGLIGENCE, PERJURY, OBSTRUCTION OF JUSTICE...
AND LEAVING THEIR STARS TO FREEZE!
WELL, THEY'LL HAVE A LONG TIME IN JAIL TO THINK ABOUT...
LOOK!
A REAL SAUCERMAN! A MAN FROM MARS! A...
AH-OOOGA
RELAX, ROGER. IT'S ONLY AN AD FOR YOUR NEW FILM!
SEE THE NEW MAROON CARTOON: ROCKETSHIP RABBIT
WHAT A RELIEF! I THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO START ALL OVER AGAIN!
NO CHANCE OF THAT. NICE BALLOON, THOUGH.
BALLOON? I DON'T HAVE A BALLOON!
WHAT?
I DIDN'T SEE THAT. REALLY, I DIDN'T.
* TRANSLATED: well, there's no intelligent life here. I may as well go home.

C.B. MAROON
Presents
MAROON CARTOON
IN COLOR
PLAY SAFE
WHILE MUMMY'S GONE, ROGER WILL BE HERE TO ENTERTAIN YOU, BABY HERMAN!
AND IF HE DOESN'T, I'LL ENTERTAIN THOUGHTS OF RABBIT STEW FOR DINNER!
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME! BABY WILL HAVE THE TIME OF HIS LIFE!
SAFE AND HAPPY TIMES!
RIGHT, BABY HERMAN?
YIIIIII!
GOING!
HEE HEE!
PUREE PRIDE
NO, NO, BABY! YOU'RE MIXIN' WITH THE WRONG ELEMENT!


MUSTN'T TOY WITH MODERN APPLIANCES, BABY HERMAN!
OFF
ON
WARNING
ON
PUREE PRIDE
YOU MIGHT HURT YOUR DELICATE BABY CONSTITUTION! A SAFE HOME IS A HAPPY HOME!
GIGGLE...
WHIRRRR
ONE CAN ONLY IMAGINE THE CONSE-QUENCES OF SUCH A HOUSEHOLD ACCIDENT!
WHIRRRR
SNAG!
PUR PRID
WHIRRRRR
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
AHHH!
AAWOOOOOOOOO

SMASH!

MY IMAGINATION GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY.

HOW 'BOUT IF WE PLAY A NICE, *SAFE* GAME?! DOES *THAT* SOUND LIKE FUN, BABY HERMAN?

I KNOW! WE'LL PLAY "PEEK-A-BOO"! AND I'LL START. FIRST I CLOSE MY EYES...

NOW, WATCH MY FACE *CLOSELY*, BABY HERMAN...

PEEK-A-BOO! I SEE--

I SEE? I SEE NOTHING! BABY HERMAN?!

HEE HEE!

POWER SUCK

DANGER! WARNING! POTENTIAL HARM AND INJURY! DO NOT TURN ON THAT--

GIGGLE..

LOW
HIGH
REALLY REALLY HIGH
HOLY SMOKES

VROOOMM!

HEE HEE!

SUCK

POWER SUKK

FWUMP

POP!

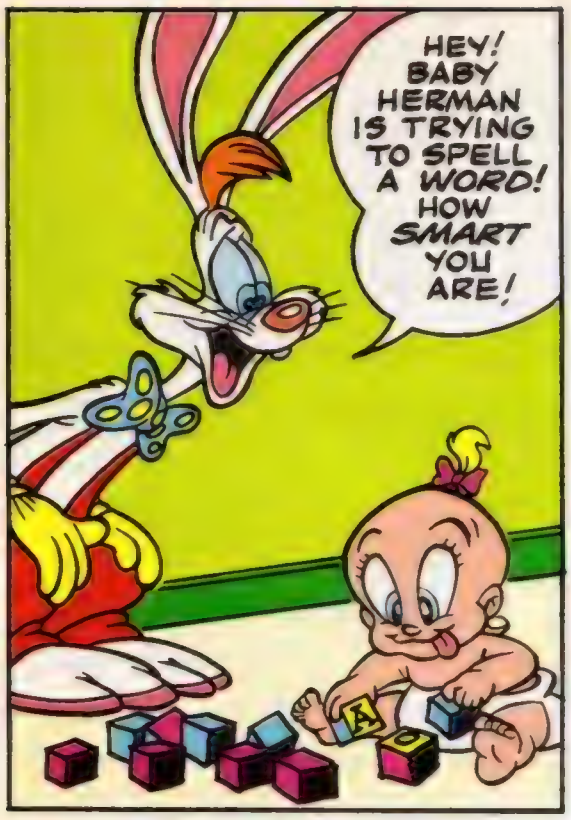
--VACUUM.

PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT PAT

PERHAPS "PEEK-A-BOO" WAS A TAD TOO DANGEROUS. HAVE NO FEAR, THOUGH, THRILLS WILL SOON *ABOUND!*

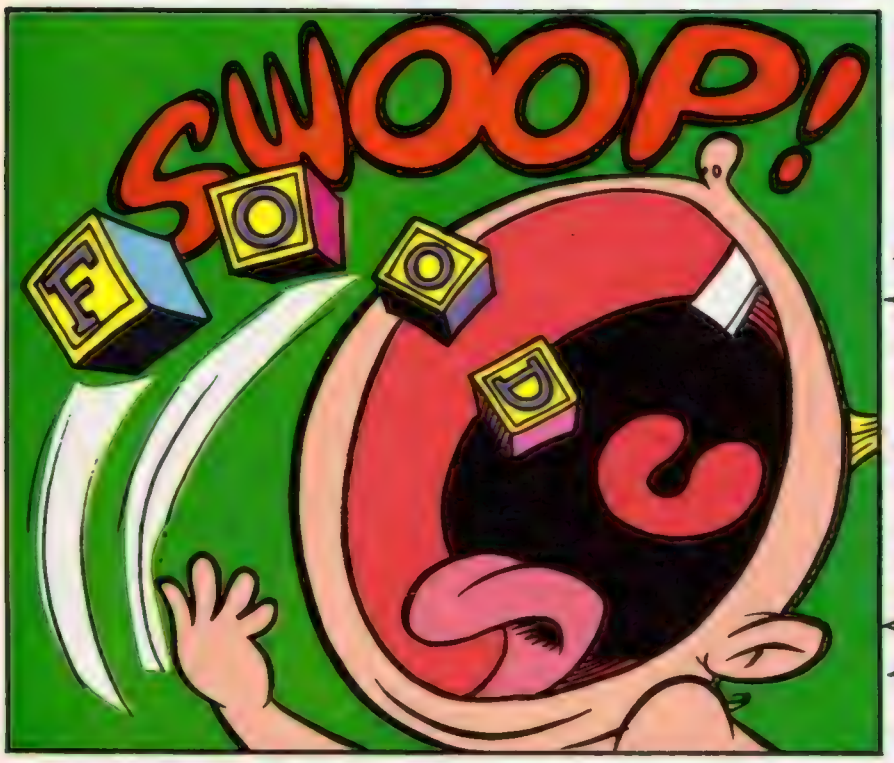
WHEN I WAS YOUNG, MY FAVORITE ACTIVITY WAS BLOCKS! I COULD SPEND HOURS STACKING THEM! AND THEY'RE SAFE!

LOTTA L BLOCKS

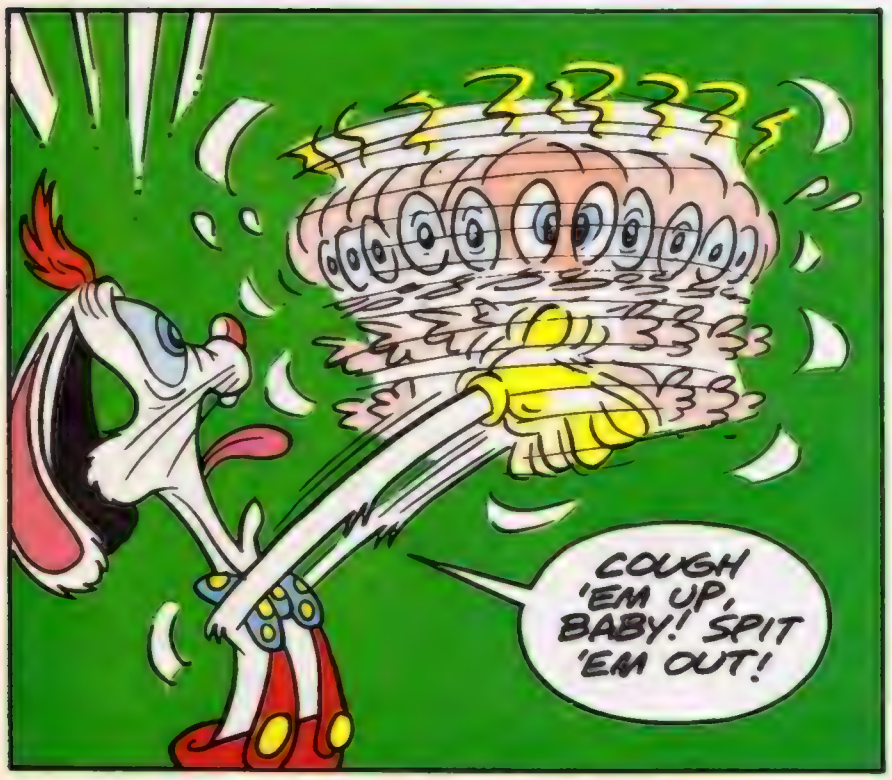

HEY! BABY HERMAN IS TRYING TO SPELL A WORD! HOW SMART YOU ARE!

LET'S SEE... F... O... O...

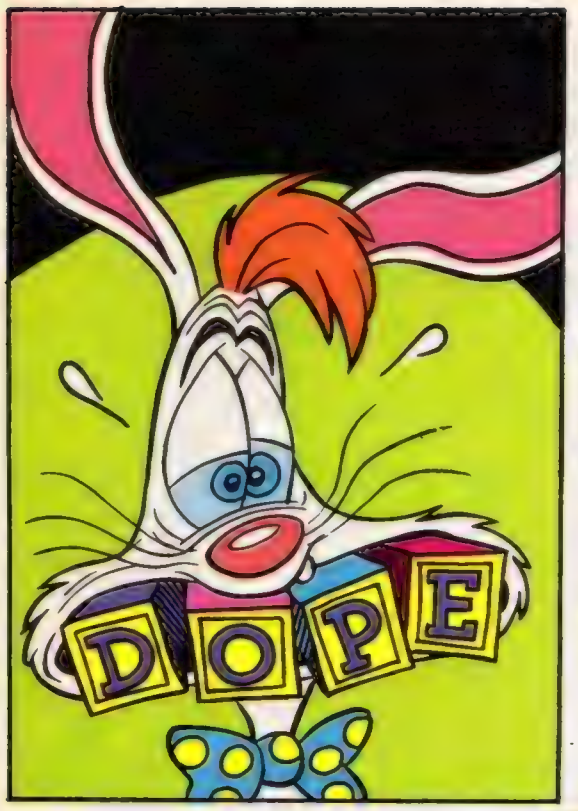
...D!! BABY SPELLED THE WORD FOOD!

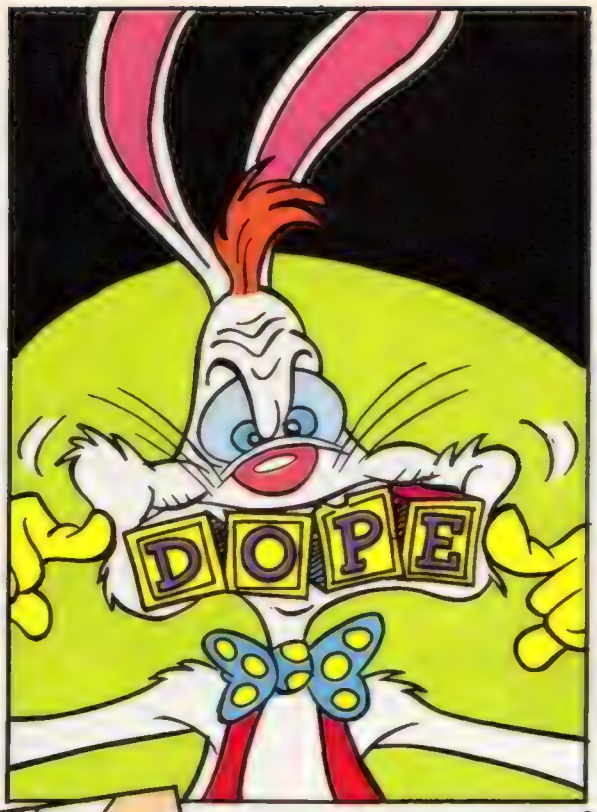

SWOOP!

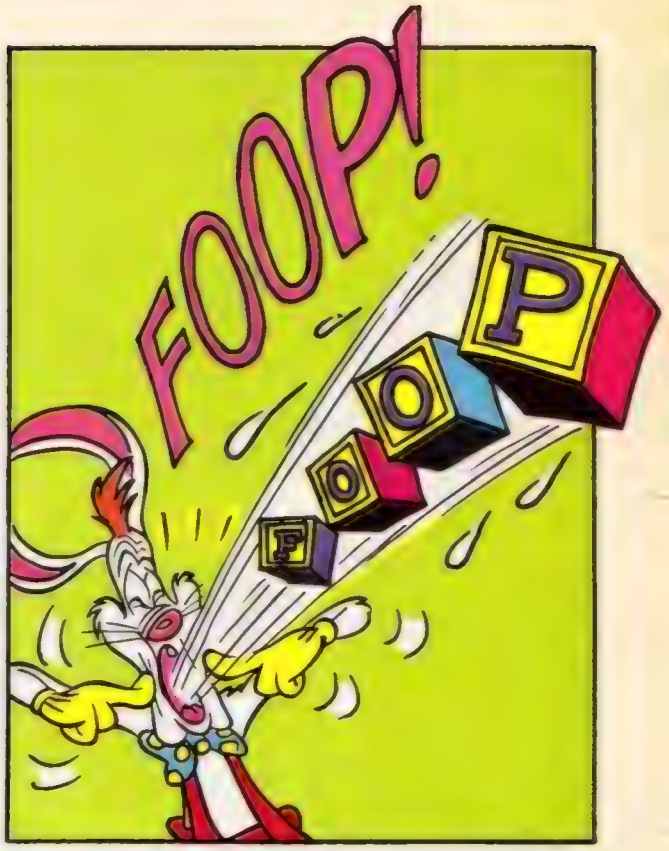
GAH!
URP!


COUGH 'EM UP, BABY! SPIT 'EM OUT!

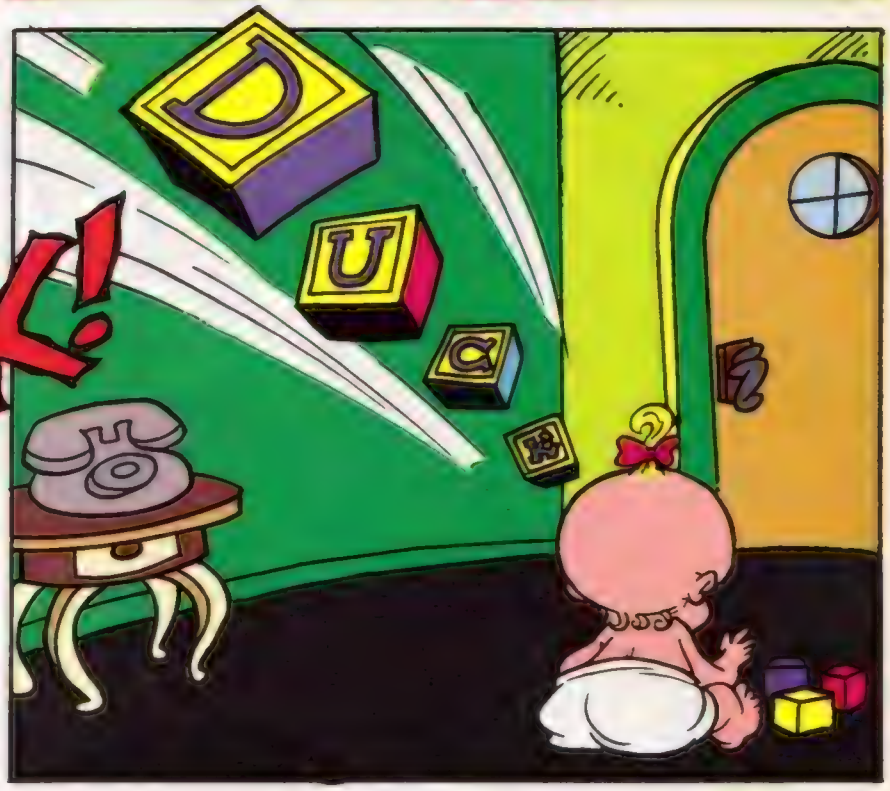
PUTOO! PUTOO! PUTOO! PUTOO!


DOPE

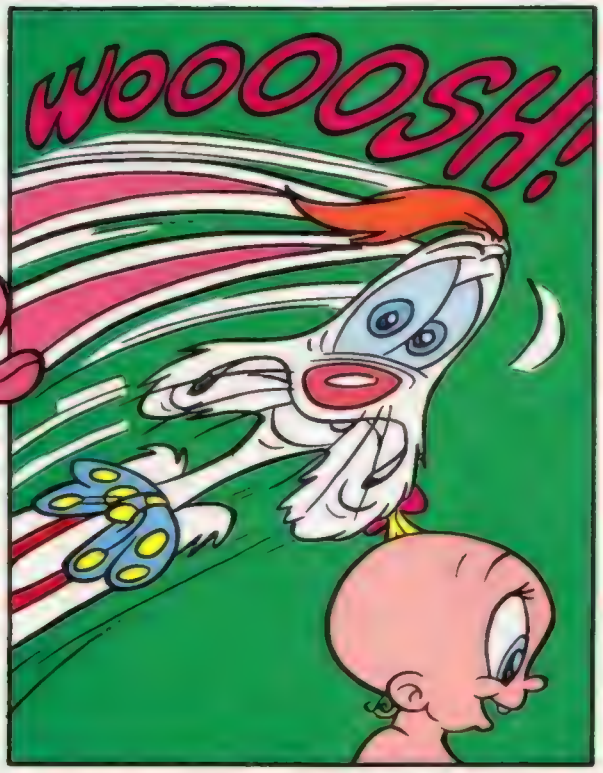

DOPE

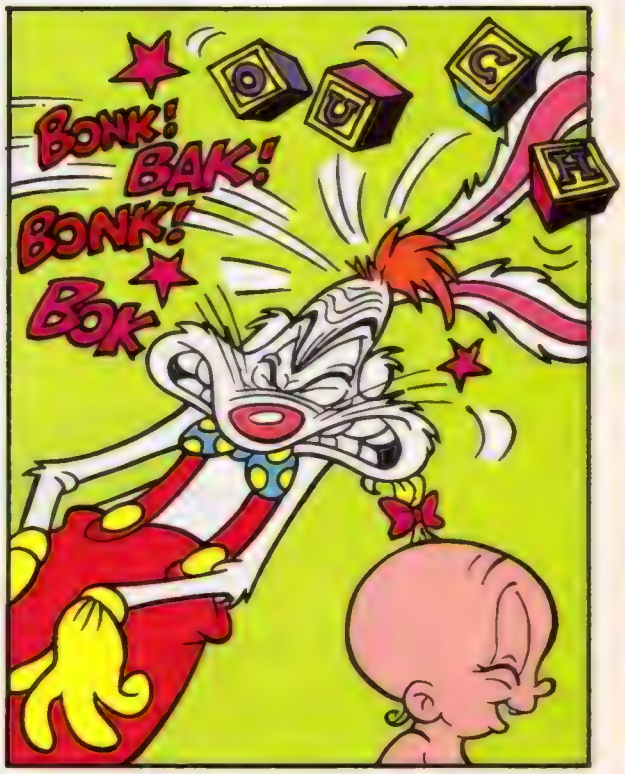

FOOP!
F
O
O
P

ERK!


D
U
C
K

I'LL SAVE YA, BABEEEE!


WOOOOSH!


BONK!
BAK!
BONK!
BOK
D
U
C
K

TWEET TWEET

TWEET TWEET

I NEVER REALIZED BLOCKS COULD BE SO HAZARDOUS.

NOW WHERE'D BABY GO? I HAVE ANOTHER GAME TO PLAY!

ORK!

NO, NO, BABY! DON'T PLAY WITH THAT RED-HOT POKER!

WHEE!

SHAME ON THE CARELESS INDIVIDUAL WHO LEFT THIS LYING ABOUT!

HISSS

MORE CAUTION SHOULD HAVE BEEN EXERCISED!

HOW 'BOUT IF WE PLAY "RIDE 'EM, COWBOY?!" I'LL BE THE FIERCE, BRONKING BULL, AND YOU CAN BE THE COWBOY!

SSSIH

HERE WE GO!

HOLD ON TIGHT, BABY HERMAN!

HISSSS

EEP!

SSSSSSSSS

EEEEEEEYOOOWW!

WEEE!

BOOM!

PLOP!

SLiiiiiDe!

WHAM!

I'M HOME, BABY HERMAN! WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU TWO HAD FUN! I'M SURPRISED!

TEE HEE HEE!

THPL THPL THPL THPL

THE END

TOONTOWN The Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear David:

I like Sparky Moore and Jose Marzan's art, but John Costanza and Dave Hunt are something else! Their work has such detail, such rich texture, such a sense that everything that's going on is real.

The story--say, did I mention that it's "Who Fired Jessica Rabbit" in **Roger Rabbit** #14?--was a lot of fun. It's good to see Duke and the gorilla from the Ink and Paint Club, and even though the story was sometimes hard to follow, it was terrific to do a story that was about the Ink and Paint. And here I thought you'd forgotten!

I liked the little one-panel introduction of Elliot Nest, Toon G-Man, and I was disappointed that he didn't show up at the end of the story. Are you going to do anything more with him?

Jukka Murtosaari's cover was great, but I was disappointed that the scene never appeared in the book.

The backup story, "Dry Run," was surprising. You broke the usual habit of keeping Roger in Toontown. And I missed Doug Rice and Bill Langley. Don't get me wrong, John Blair Moore wrote a funny story, but the change was unnerving. John Costanza and Dave Hunt's art on the story was excellent, as usual, but I'd rather that the backup stories have different artists from the lead.

Your next issue blurb mentions an even greater change: Maroon Cartoons. Now, that's a change that I can handle! After all, they're sure to look different from the lead stories, and they'll be sort of like the stories set in Toontown. I'm eager to see Bill White's work on Roger, since he's done such a great job with Ludwig Von Drake. And with writing by the reliable Doug Murray--well, I can't wait!

Barney Smith
Harrisburg, PA

If you like Toontown stories, Barney, are you keeping up with our sister book, ***Roger Rabbit's Toontown****? Doug Rice and Bill Langley show up there, as do John Blair Moore, John Costanza and Dave Hunt.*

Dear Editor Dave,

RR #14 was up to your usual fine standard of off-the-wall entertainment. As usual also, the stories seem to strain at the edges; that is, they need an extra couple of pages each (Have you thought of expanding the book to 36 pages?).

"Dry Run" was particularly effective in the way it contrasts C.B. Maroon with Roger and Baby Herman, making it one of the best backups to appear in **Roger Rabbit**.

The one weakness that remains in the book is the depth of characterization. For example, Roger's breathless enthusiasm is perfectly shown, but his motivations, like why he wants to be a detective, are unknown. A peculiar result of this is that some villains, like Veronica VaVoom, have greater depth--we know more about what they want and why than we do about our heroes.

Lowell Rapaport
Bayside, NY

P.S. Have you thought about doing a painted cover? With Roger drawn in a rich cartoon style, of course.

We've thought about it. We'll see what we can do in the future.

* * *

Unabashed P-P-P-Plug!

If you like Roger Rabbit, you'll adore *Who P-P-P-Plugged Roger Rabbit*? It's the new novel by Gary K. Wolf, the man who created Roger and the rest of the Toon crew.

Disney's own Michael Eisner says, "*Who P-P-P-Plugged Roger Rabbit* is as bright and fresh and fascinating as the original. Fans of the first book and film are in for a Toonful treat."

It's available at your local bookstore from Villard Books. Buy it, p-p-p-please!

* * *

Letters! We want letters!

We know you're out there. We see the sales figures. We can practically hear you breathing.

So write letters!

We want to hear from you. Oh, we get letters--but not enough for a book as popular as **Roger Rabbit**. What do you want to see in new stories? Which characters from old stories do you want us to bring back? What do you think of our new Maroon Cartoons?

Now's your chance! Speak up and write in!

* * *

Next issue

What's Roger's future going to be? Find out in "I Have Seen the Future and it is...Rutabagas?" You'll learn the destinies of Roger, Jessica, Baby Herman, Benny, C.B. Maroon and Rick Flint. It's a weird and wild outing by Martin Pasko, John Costanza and guest inker Don Simpson. (Fans of Dave Hunt shouldn't worry--he's busy inking our new **Beauty and the Beast** graphic novel, but he'll return here as soon as he finishes.)

Doug Murray and Bill White return for "Movie House Madness." Roger and Baby Herman go to the movies. Sounds pretty safe, right? Ha! Baby crawls into the theater's projection room, where the hapless Roger gets wound, spliced, spun and nearly hung out to dry.

David Seidman, Editor

* * *

Credits

"Flying Saucers over Toontown"
Written by **Doug Murray**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Play Safe"
Written by **Marc Hansen**
Penciled and inked by **Bill White**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled by **Tom Bancroft**
Inked by **Gary Martin**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

18
NOV

$1.50 US
$1.95 CAN

ROGER RABBIT™

THIS IS TODAY...

IS THIS TOMORROW?

KJR-018-1

...BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, MR. MAROON DOES PAY ME A NICE SALARY...

ROGER, PLEASE...! HOW CAN I CONCENTRATE ON THIS CASE IF YOU KEEP MUTTERING LIKE THAT?

RICK FLINT
Private Investigator
R. RABBIT ASSOCIATE

KJR017-1

SORRY, RICK... BUT I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET MY MIND OFF THIS BUSINESS DECISION I HAFTA MAKE...

PUSH PINS

I UNDERSTAND THAT, ROGER ; GROAN ; ...BUT IF YOU HAVE TO PACE, CAN YOU DO IT SOMEWHERE ELSE?--

--BESIDES THE TOP OF MY DESK?!

FOR THREE WEEKS NOW I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A CERTAIN PIECE OF MICROFILM--

--IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE HIDDEN IN A VEGETABLE PATCH SOMEWHERE IN TOONTOWN--

--AND YOU'RE GETTING ME SO MIXED UP, I'M LOSING TRACK OF WHERE I HAVE LOOKED AND WHERE I HAVEN'T!

Toontown

AIN'T THAT WHAT THE PINS ARE FOR?

IT WOULD BE-- IF I HAD MORE PINS...

PUSH PINS

...BUT THAT WOULD REQUIRE YOU TO STOP SCATTERING THEM OVER THE FLOOR AND UNDER THE FURNITURE!

NOW WILL YOU PLEASE... WATCH... WHERE YOU'RE STEPPING?!

GOOD IDEA.

ROGER RABBIT (ISSN 1050-2602) (ISBN 1-56115-212-9) No. 18 November 1991. Published monthly by W. D. Publications, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Application to mail at second class postage rates pending at Burbank, California. © The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc.. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without the written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U. S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

GLAD I *THOUGHT* OF IT!

FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP

EEEK!

FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP

PUSH PINS

EEEOW!

SPROING

BRAKASH

ROGER RABBIT in I have seen THE FUTURE, and it is... RUTABAGAS!

NOW, ABOUT MY PROBLEM:

MY *CONTRACT* WITH *MAROON CARTOONS* IS *EXPIRING*, AND MR. MAROON WANTS TO *RENEW*...

...BUT MY *AGENT* AT THE *WILLIAM MOREFISH AGENCY* IS TRYING TO *IMPROVE* THE *DEAL* FOR ME...

TOONS...!

SKWELCH

...BECAUSE I'VE GOTTEN A *BETTER* OFFER FROM A PRODUCER OF *TELEVISION* CARTOONS -- WHO'S WILLIN' TO PAY ME *TWICE* WHAT MAROON'S OFFERING!

NOW EVERYBODY'S *PRESSURIN'* ME FOR AN *ANSWER*, BUT I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND!

IF YOU WANT *MY* ADVICE, I SAY GO FOR THE *SIMOLEONS*, ROGER.

I MEAN, *FACE* IT -- BEING MY *DETECTIVE PARTNER* WON'T SUPPLEMENT YOUR INCOME MUCH...

FA-WHAMM

THE REASON WE'RE ALWAYS *RUNNING OUT OF MONEY* IS THAT BY THE TIME WE GET FINISHED *PAYING* FOR ALL THE *PROPERTY DAMAGE* YOU CAUSE...

...THERE'S *BARELY* ENOUGH LEFT FROM THE CLIENT'S *PAYMENT* TO COVER OUR *EXPENSES*!

HMMM... MAYBE YOU'RE *RIGHT*. I'LL *THINK* ABOUT IT, RICK.

GOOD. NOW HADN'T YOU BETTER GET *GOING*? YOU'LL *LATE* FOR YOUR MEETING WITH MAROON IF YOU STAY HERE AND FORCE ME TO *KILL* YOU.

AH-AH-*AH*-- I KNOW THAT *LOOK* IN YOUR EYE!

YOU'RE THINKING IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU TRIED SETTING UP SHOP ON *YOUR OWN* AGAIN-- AREN'TCHA --?

RICK FLINT
Private Investigator
R. RABBIT ASSOCIATES

WHAT? AND *MISS OUT* ON ALL THE *FUN* I HAVE BEING YOUR *PARTNER*...?

PERISH THE THOUGHT! WHY, *GOING SOLO* NEVER, *EVER* CROSSES MY MIND -- *I PROMISE*...!

PRESENTLY...

ROGER, I'LL GIVE YOU STOCK IN THE COMPANY AND A FOUR-DAY WEEK--

I'LL THANK YOUSE NOT TO ADDRESS MY CLIENT DIRECTLY, MAROON. YA GOT SUMPIN' TA SAY, SAY IT TO HIS AGENT-- ME.

OKAY, MOREFISH, I WILL! THE STUDIO'S HAD A BAD YEAR--

--YET EVERYBODY WANTS MORE MONEY! I CAN'T AFFORD TO GIVE ROGER A RAISE, TOO!

RAISE! RAISE!

TOON ACTORS GUILD ON STR...CE!

TOON SCENERY LOCAL 86 SAYS: "MAROON'S A CHEAPSKATE" (SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW)

MAROON UNFAIR TO ~~TUNE~~ TOON WRITERS

PBLPBLPBLPLEEZE BELIEVE ME, C.B. -- I DON'T WANNA LEAVE MAROON, BUT I GOTTA THINK OF MY FUTURE!

WE WANT FAIR PAY!

RAISE! RAISE!

ON STRIKE

TOON ACTORS GUILD ON STRIKE!

AND SO DOES THE WILLIAM MOREFISH AGENCY! C'MON, ROGER -- WE'RE WALKIN'!

ROGER... ROGER...! HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO ME?! HAVEN'T I ALWAYS BEEN GOOD TO YOU?

HAVEN'T I ALWAYS TREATED YOU LIKE THE RABBIT I NEVER HAD?

WELL... UH... YEAH... ER... IF YOU SAY SO...

SO THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME?! :SNIFF!: THINK, MY BOY -- THINK ABOUT WHAT I TOLD YOU...

...ABOUT WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU... :SOB: ... AND HOW YOU'D BREAK YOUR OLD UNCLE MAROON'S HEART...

...IF YOU LEFT THE SAFETY AND SECURITY OF THE MAROON FAMILY AND... :BOO HOO HOO!: ... THINGS DIDN'T WORK OUT FOR YOU...!

OKAY, OKAY, I'LL THINK ABOUT IT!

THEN THINK FAST. YOU GOT 24 HOURS -- AND THAT'S IT! IF I DON'T HAVE YOUR ANSWER BY NOON TOMORROW, THE DEAL'S OFF!

:GULP!:

LATER...

--BUT MR. MAROON SAYS TELEVISION CAN'T OFFER SECURITY--IT'S JUST A FAD!...

JOHNNY RUTABAGASEED'S GARDEN MARKET

ROGER, DARLING, TRY TO STAY CALM...! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE UP YOUR MIND IF YOU WORK YOURSELF INTO A PANIC.

AND WHAT IF THIS TV PRODUCER GOES OUT OF BUSINESS?

GEE, LADY, I DON'T THINK HE'S PAYIN' ANY ATTENTION...

--C.B. MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO TAKE ME BACK!

HE SAYS ALL STUDIOS ARE LAYING PEOPLE OFF AND DROPPING CONTRACT PLAYERS!--

;sigh: NEVER MIND.

NOW LET'S SEE... I NEED 200 POUNDS OF CARROTS...

--HE SAYS I'M LUCKY HE WANTS TO KEEP ME--

OWW!

...AND FOUR BUSHELS OF MACINTOON RUTABAGAS, AND THAT'LL BE ALL.

--BUT MY AGENT SAYS THAT'S 'CAUSE MOVIE ATTENDANCE IS FALLIN' OFF... 'CAUSE TV IS HERE TO STA--;UNNH:!

WHOKK

SWOOP

HE SAYS THAT WHEN TV STARTS MAKING ITS OWN CARTOONS, IT'LL PUT THE MOVIE STUDIOS OUT OF BUSINESS...

...BUT IF I GET INTO TV, I COULD BECOME A BIGGER STAR THAN I AM

NOOOOWWWWW

HARASH

BUT ON THE *OTHER* HAND. C.B. SAYS IF I *QUIT MOVIES* FOR *TV*, THEY'LL SAY I'M *WASHED UP!* THEY'LL CALL ME A *HAS-BUNNY!*

HERE YA GO, LADY :GRUNT:-- *EVERY LAST* RUTABAGA WE'VE *GOT!*

JONATOON RUTABAGAS

JONATOON RUTABAGAS

ROGER, HONEY... HELP ME GET THIS STUFF INTO THE CAR. WON'T YOU?

YOU'VE GOT TO STOP *WORRYING* ABOUT THIS, ROGER. YOU'RE TYING YOURSELF UP INTO *KNOTS* OVER IT.

JONATOON RUTABAGAS

THEN *HELP* ME, DEAREST--PBLPBLPBL-PBLPBLPBLEEEEEZE...! *TELL* ME WHAT *YOU* THINK I SHOULD DO!

LATER, ROGER. I'D RATHER DISCUSS THIS WHEN YOU'RE *CALMER*--LIKE AFTER A NICE LEISURELY *DINNER*...

...TOPPED OFF WITH MY HONEYBUNNY'S *FAVORITE DESSERT!*

JONATOON RUTABAGAS

RUTABAGAS

OH BOY :GRUNT: OBOYOBOY!..

"--HOME-BAKED *RUTABAGA PIE!*"

YOU WERE *RIGHT*, SWEETUMS-- *THIS* WAS *ALL* I NEEDED TO *RELAX* ME...

GOOD. I'LL GO PUT ON SOME NICE *SOOTHING MUSIC* AND WE'LL *TALK.*

IF YOU ASK *ME*, YOU SHOULD TAKE WHATEVER DEAL OFFERS THE MOST *SECURITY.*

AFTER ALL, WE DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER *I'LL* BE *ABLE* TO BRING IN THE *BIG BUCKS* WITH *MY* KIND OF MUSIC--

KLIK

SKA-BOOBIDY-OP SKI-DIDDILY-OP

-- NOW THAT THIS "BE-BOP" STUFF HAS CAUGHT ON. AT THIS RATE, POPULAR MUSIC WILL ONLY GET WILDER.

WELL..., I DUNNO... ;YAWN;...BUT I'M HITTIN' THE SACK. I CAN HARDLY KEEP MY EYES OPEN. NIGHTY-NIGHT!

ALREADY? BUT...YOU HAVEN'T DECIDED WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO YET...

THAT'S OKAY ;YAWN; -- I BETCHA I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE UP MY MIND IN THE MORNING.

ALL I GOTTA DO IS SLEEP ON IT-- AND, BROTH-ERRR, AM I GONNA SLEEP...!

AND SO...

Psst! Hey, YOU! --Lazy Bunny... get your cottontail OUTTA BED already!

;MMMBLE; I'M TRYIN', JESSICA, I'M TRYIN'... IT'S JUST THAT AFTER THAT PIE YOU BAKED LAST NIGHT ;MUMBLE;... I'M SOOOOO SLEEPY...

PIE? WHAT 'RE YOU ;YAWN; TALKING ABOUT? I WAS WORKING LAST NIGHT, REMEMBER?

HUH?

BY THE WAY... ;YAWN; YOUR BREAKFAST IS ALMOST READY...

...WHICH MEANS IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR ME ;YAWN; TO GO TO BED.

HUH? WHAT 'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? AND WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHY DO YOU LOOK LIKE THAT?

YOU'D LOOK LIKE THIS, TOO, IF YOU'D HAD THE KIND OF NIGHT I DID...

HUH?!

1957?! BUT... BUT... HOW CAN THAT BE...?!

October 1957

NO, WAIT!... I MUSTA BEEN HAVIN' A DREAM ABOUT "THE GOOD OLD DAYS," BACK WHEN I STILL WORKED FOR C.B. MARDON...!

AWWW, IF ONLY I HADN'T SIGNED WITH THAT TV PRODUCER...

WHAKK

#1 BUNNY

DON'T BE SO HARD ON YOURSELF, HONEYBUNNY.

HOW COULD YOU HAVE KNOWN HE'D SKIP TOWN--OWING YOU MONEY--BEFORE YOUR SHOW EVER GOT PRODUCED?

C.B. KNEW-- HE WARNED ME THAT SOMETHING LIKE THAT COULD HAPPEN.

BUT DID HE "WARN" YOU HE WAS GOING TO SELL HIS STARS' CONTRACTS TO A BIG TV- ANIMATION STUDIO?

HE DIDN'T "WARN" YOU HE WAS PLANNING TO CLOSE DOWN THE STUDIO AND RETIRE EARLY, DID HE?

NO, BUT IF ONE OF THOSE CONTRACTS HAD BEEN MINE...

...I'D PROBABLY BE A BIG NETWORK STAR TODAY, INSTEAD OF A SECOND BANANA ON A LOUSY LOCAL KIDS' SHOW!

POP!

WELL, THE ONLY REGRET I HAVE IS...

#1 BUNNY

...I WISH WE HAD SOME MONEY IN THE BANK. WE'D GET TO SEE MORE OF EACH OTHER...'CAUSE YOU COULD QUIT THAT JOB BEFORE IT MAKES YOU CRAZY.

ME? WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT, ANYWAY?--

"--YOU LOOK LIKE YOU HAD A ROUGH NIGHT!"

"THE WORST...! I'M TELLING YOU, HONEY-BUNNY, THIS ROCK 'N' ROLL STUFF IS MURDER...!"

C'MON, JESSIE-BABY--"THE DIPS" GO ON IN FIVE MINUTES!-- AN' IF YA DON'T GO CHANGE--

--NOW--YOU'RE GONNA BE LATE FOR YOUR ENTRANCE.

STAN, PLEASE--I ONLY HAVE TWO HANDS...!

HEY, IS IT MY FAULT YOU GOTTA PLAY FOUR SHOWS A NIGHT AND WORK THE SNACK BAR...

...PLUS DOUBLE AS AN USHERETTE?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, YES. I WOULDN'T HAVE TO DO ALL THREE JOBS IF YOU DIDN'T PAY A THIRD OF A NORMAL WAGE FOR EACH OF THEM.

YOU DON'T LIKE IT? QUIT! I CAN FIND OTHER NEEDY SUCKERS TO OVERWORK, Y'KNOW. I MAY BE CHEAP, BUT I'M RESOURCEFUL!

♪ YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A TUBE TOON / JUST TALKIN' ALL THE TIME! ♪

♪ YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A TUBE TOON / YA DON'T MOVE AND THAT'S A CRIME / ♪

♪ WELL, YOU AIN'T NEVER SQUASHED AND STRETCHED NONE / AN' YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND OF MINE! ♪

THANK YOU, PELVIS TWISLEY! AND NOW, ROCK 'N' ROLL FANS... EVERBODY'S FAVORITE FAVORITE KEYBOARD-POUNDER--

JERRY LEE SHREWISH!

YOU SHAKE YOUR WHISKERS AND YOU RUFFLE YOUR COAT!/ THEN COMES THE HACKIN' SOUNDS FROM DEEP IN YOUR THROAT!/

THEN THERE'S NO DOUBT/ YOU'LL COUGH 'EM OUT:/ GOODNESS GRACIOUS.! GREAT BALLS OF FUR-RRR!

"BY THE TIME I GOT BACKSTAGE, MY SKULL WAS THROBBING."

THEY CALL *THAT* **MUSIC?** HE CALLS *THAT* **SINGING...?**

SORRY, GIRL... DID YOU *SAY* SOMETHING? I CAN'T HEAR A *THING* -- I'M WEARIN' EAR-PLUGS.

WRONG, sister-- you WERE wearin' ear plugs.

We quit! WE got ear drums, TOO, y'KNOW!

BUT... BUT... WHERE YA GOIN'!?

TO see a LAWYER about a JOB-RELATED INJURY suit!

AND NOW... HERE WITH THE *MOTOON* SOUND -- *DORCAS NIGHT AND THE DIPS!*

♫ SHA-NA-NA-NA, SHA-NA-NA-NA-NA ♫

"I JUST *KNEW* THE LAST SHOW OF THE NIGHT WAS GOING TO BE A *DISASTER...*"

"... AND IT WAS! I RUINED THE ACT... BUT I GUESS THAT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN EVENTUALLY--"

YOU STINK!

BOO! BOO!

GET OFF DA STAGE!

"--SINCE THE *AGE* OF ANY OF THE OTHER GIRLS IS A *SMALLER NUMBER* THAN MY WAIST SIZE!"

" IF STAN WAS THINKING OF FIRING ME, HE NEVER GOT THE CHANCE. THE AUDIENCE GOT SO HOSTILE, WE ALMOST HAD A RIOT ON OUR HANDS!"

"WE ESCAPED JUST IN TIME -- JUST AS THE POLICE WERE RAIDING THE THEATER..."

MY POOR BABY -- YOU NEED TO REST UP FROM YOUR TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCE...!

SO I'M GOIN' TO TUCK YOU IN, THEN DASH OFF TO WORK BEFORE I'M LATE!

OH, HONEYBUNNY, I'M SO SORRY YOU'LL HAVE TO RACE THE CLOCK THIS MORNING!

IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE THAT MAKE ME WISH WE HADN'T HAD TO SELL THE CAR... AND THAT BENNY HADN'T RETIRED...

" NOT TO WORRY, M'LOVE -- I'LL TAKE A SHORT-CUT THROUGH THE PARK!"

WELL, WELL, WELL... IF IT ISN'T ROGER RABBIT...!

TOONTOWN CENTRAL PARK

REMEMBER ME?

RICK FLINT...! WHY, THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU, YOU WERE CELEBRATING 'CAUSE I WAS TOO BUSY IN TV TO BE YOUR PARTNER ANYMORE!

WANT ADS

WHAT... HAPPENED?

WELL... I FOUND OUT I WAS KIND OF FAMOUS FOR HAVING WORKED WITH YOU...

...BUT INSTEAD OF BRINGING IN MORE CLIENTS, MY FAME ACTUALLY WORKED AGAINST ME!

HUMANS WERE STILL WARY OF MY REPUTATION AS A "TOON-LOVER"... AND WITHOUT YOU, ROGER, NO TOON WOULD COME TO ME EITHER!

AFTER ALL, WHY RESORT TO A HUMAN DETECTIVE WHEN THERE ARE TOON P.I.'S HERE IN TOONTOWN?

HOME FOR THE AGED

TOONTOWN MOTOR VEHICLE

FINALLY, I HAD TO CLOSE THE AGENCY... AND SINCE I'M TOO OLD TO RE-ENLIST IN THE MARINES OR REJOIN THE POLICE FORCE... HERE I AM.

AN' HIS AIN'T THE ONLY LIFE YOU SCREWED UP, RABBIT!

BABY HERMAN?!

YEAH! AN' I OUGHTTA HAVE MY HEAD EXAMINED FOR FOLLERIN' YER LEAD AN' GETTIN' INVOLVED WITH THAT FLY-BY-NIGHT TV PRODUCER...!

WANT ADS

'CAUSE SOME OF US AIN'T BEEN AS LUCKY AS YOU--

--SOME OF US CAN'T GET WORK IN TV LIKE YOU DID-- EVEN IF IT IS JUST ON A LOCAL KIDDIE SHOW!

ALL I'M GOOD FOR ANYMORE IS A HUMILIATIN' MODELLIN' JOB NOW AND THEN...

SCREECHNOT STRAINED BABY FOOD

TURNS FUSSY EATERS INTO HEARTY APPETITES... INSTANTLY!

WHY, I OUGHTTA RIP OUT YER--

DON'T BE JEALOUS OF ME, BABY HERMAN-- PBLPBLPBLPBLEEZE!

THERE'S NOTHIN' TO BE JEALOUS OF-- TRUST ME!

"MY NEW BOSS -- UNCLE GIGGLY THE CLOWN-- IS NOT SUCH A NICE GUY..."

AND NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS, SINCE HALLOWEEN'S FAST APPROACHING...

KMRN-TV CHANNE

...MY FAITHFUL ASSISTANT AND I ARE GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE A JACK-O'-LANTERN...

GIGGLE GALLERY

...AND USE IT AS A MASK!

SKWATCH!

HEY! IT'S ON CROOKED!--IT'S ALL DARK IN HERE!

AND NOW... WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK AFTER THIS STATION BREAK...

LE GIGGLY HOW

WHOAH! HEY! HELP! HELLLLP!

13

UNCLE GIGG! SHOW

WHOOOOAAAAAAAAHH

WHAMM

WAHHHHHHH

BACK--BACK, YOU #$%&! LITTLE MONSTERS!

WHAM!

WAAAAGHH

4...3...
2...1...

WELCOME BACK TO "UNCLE GIGGLY'S CLUBHOUSE."

UNCLE GIGGLY! I'M S'POSED TA REMIND YA--

...CUE THE CLOWN.

--WHEN IT'S TIME FOR "KARTOON KORNER"-- REMEM ;BLUB!:

YEAH, YEAH, SURE, SURE...

BUG OFF, YA @$#&%! HAIR-BALL...

; GROAN = AW, MAN... NOT THAT STUPID RABBIT AGAIN...!

LOOKIT HIS FACE! MUST BE A REAL OLD PICTURE, HUH?

THEY'RE ALL OLD PICTURES --HE'S AN OLD TOON! HAW!

BOPPETY BOPPETY BOP

I'M NOT THAT OLD, KIDS! WHY, THERE'S STILL PLENTY OF FUN LEFT--

--IN THIS OLD RA--AGGH!

AAH, BLOW IT OUT YER EAR, YA ?*#$!@% HAS-BEEN!

NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS, UNCLE GIGGLY'S GONNA TELL YOU ABOUT "SUGAR SPARKLED CHEAP 'N' CRUNCHIES"--

--A BREAKFAST CEREAL MOM WILL LIKE IT BECAUSE IT'S ECONOMICAL!

COMPOSITEREAL SUGAR SPARKLED Cheap 'n' Crunchies

A JUMBO-SIZE BOX GOES A LONG WAY BECAUSE YOU EAT LESS!

GLUP!

THAT'S 'CAUSE" SUGAR-SPARKLED CHEAP 'N' CRUNCHIES" ARE MADE WITH AN EXTRA-SPECIAL, WHOLESOME GRAIN...

... THAT, WHEN MIXED WITH MILK, *SWELLS UP* IN YOUR *STOMACH*...

...SO YOU DON'T NEED TO EAT *MUCH* TO FEEL AS IF YOU'VE HAD A *HEARTY BREAKFAST!*

PLAAAGGHHH

POFFFFF

YYY

AAA

FFFFF

UH... HI, RICK... ER WHAT'S ALL THE *SHOUTIN'* ABOUT?

WE JUST FOUND *THIS* BEHIND THE REFRIGERATOR.

IT MUST'VE FALLEN ON THE FLOOR AND *ROLLED* THERE WHILE I WAS UNPACKING THE CRATE!

'MORNING, DEAR. MADE A *DECISION* ABOUT YOUR *FUTURE* YET?

UH-HUH... I *THINK* SO. I THINK I'M GONNA --

WHOOO

JESSICA! YOU MADE THE PIE OUT OF *JONATOON DELICIOUS* RUTABAGAS -- *NOT MACINTOON* RUTABAGAS?

:GASP!: OH, HONEYBUNNY, I'M SORRY -- I FORGOT TO *ASK* WHAT *KIND* THEY WERE!

JONATOON *RUTABAGAS*

WELL, *NO WONDER...!*

NO WONDER *WHAT?*

MY *DREAM!* *MOST* TOONS *PREFER* JONATOON RUTABAGAS, BUT THEY *DON'T AGREE* WITH *ME!*

THEY HAVE A STRANGE *SIDE EFFECT* -- THEY MAKE ME *SLEEPY* AND GIVE ME *WEIRD DREAMS!*

IN *THAT* CASE, I'LL GET *OUT* OF HERE AND LET YOU GET SOME REST... NOW THAT I *HAVE* WHAT I *CAME* FOR.

HOW'D YOU KNOW TO LOOK FOR THAT *HERE?*

WELL, YOU *KNOW* I'VE BEEN METHODICALLY CHECKING *EVERY FARM* IN TOONTOWN... AND FINALLY THERE WAS ONLY *ONE* PLACE TO *LOOK* --

"--JOHNNY RUTABAGASEED'S!"

...BUT WE WOULDN'T GROW A HOLLOWED-OUT RUTABAGA WITH MICROFILM IN IT!

:GROAN: NO, OF COURSE NOT. THE BLACK-MAILER I'M AFTER HOLLOWED IT OUT HIMSELF-- THEN, AFTER STUFFING THE FILM INSIDE IT...

HE HID IT AMONG THE RUTABAGAS IN MY PATCH? WELL, YOU'RE WELCOME TO LOOK...

HUH? WHERE'S THE RUTABAGAS?

THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU-- THAT JESSICA RABBIT DAME BOUGHT EVERY LAST ONE I HAD!

THEN I BET YOU'RE GLAD YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT PLACE!

AND HOW! THE...ER... "NAUGHTY PHOTOS" ON THIS FILM WERE "EVIDENCE"--

--WHICH THE BLACK-MAILER WAS USING AGAINST THE BIG TOON STAR HE WAS PUTTING THE SQUEEZE ON.

SO THE STAR HIRED YOU TO FIND THE HIDDEN EVIDENCE? WHY'D HE HAVE TO DO THAT?

EVERYTIME SOMEBODY TRIES TO BLACKMAIL ME, THE STUDIO TAKES CARE OF IT... IT DOESN'T COST ME A CENT!

WELL, MY CLIENT'S A FREELANCER-- HE'S NOT UNDER CONTRACT TO ANY STUDIO...

...SO THE EXPENSE HAS TO COME OUT OF HIS OWN POCKET.

WHOAAAH!

GANGWAY-- COMIN' THRU--

Mel

ZOOOOOOOM!!!

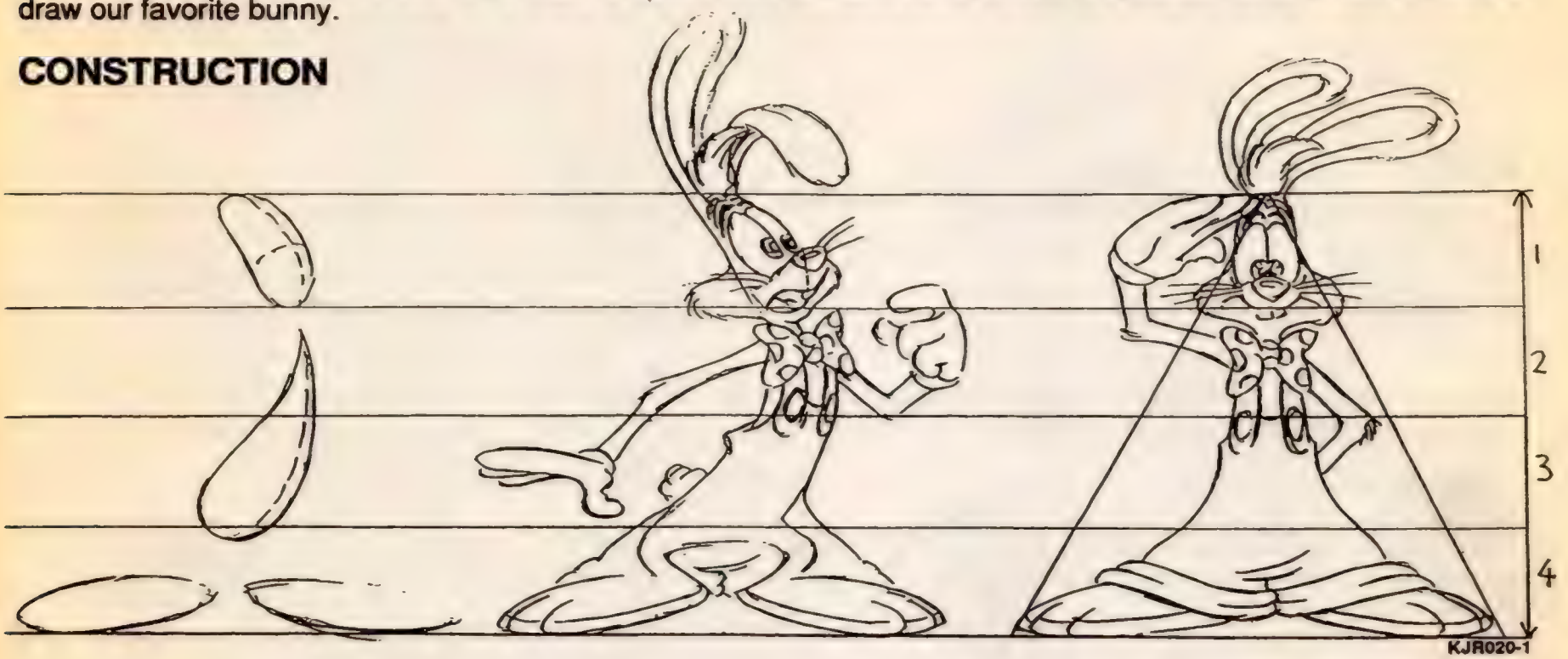
--I GOTTA SEE A STUDIO-BOSS ABOUT A CONTRACT...!

End

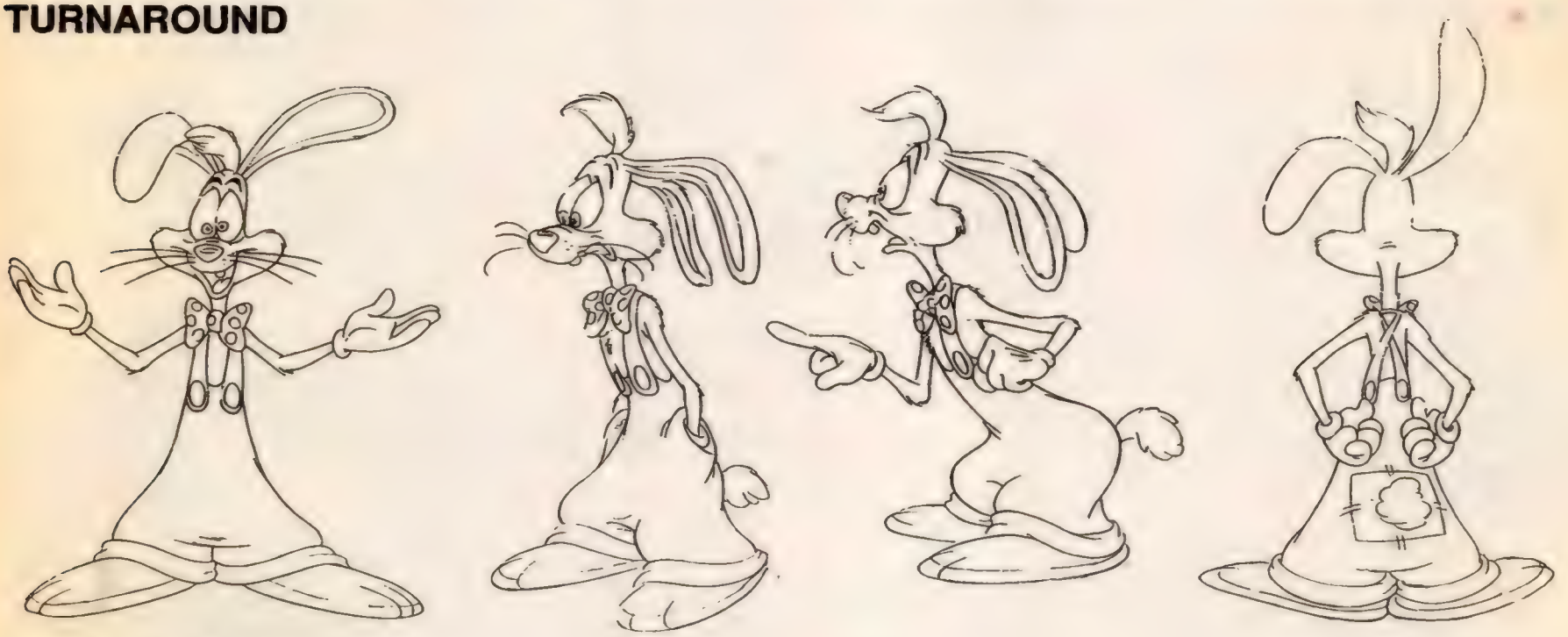
FROM THE ROGER RABBIT ART FILES

Lots of readers write in, asking to draw for us or sending unsolicited drawings. We don't accept art that comes in "over the transom," but for those who want to know how our illustrators work, we present some notes on how to draw our favorite bunny.

CONSTRUCTION



TURNAROUND



General anatomy

Roger is about four heads high. He has a bean-shaped head with a long, pear-shaped body and large, flat feet, which give him a triangular shape. Keep that shape in mind while drawing him.

Many artists draw Roger shoulder-high or chest-high to an adult human. He actually is about three feet high, and the top of his head reaches the hips of an adult human.

Specific features

Roger has tubular arms with "Mickey Mouse" hands. Keep his crotch low.

Roger has a lot of detail that's easy to forget. Don't neglect:
three pads on the bottom of each foot;
three lines on the back of each glove;
polka dots on his bow tie;
a patch around his tail.

THE FACE AND HEAD

Roger has spoon-shaped ears, as long as his feet.
His eyes bulge and have circular pupils.
In profile, push his nose up.
His tooth is offset to one side.
His nose is roughly triangular and has a highlight.
Some artists forget to draw his whiskers. Don't be one of these artists!
Use his whiskers and ears to express his mood. For example, they stick out straight when he's startled, and they sag when he's sad.

Note head shape.

The eyes fit in an oval.

Use only one line for the snout.

Avoid "buzz" hair

right wrong

Show some hair at the ends of the ears.

Avoid the "plush doll" look.

Final notes:
<u>Bringing Roger to life</u>

Feel free to distort and stretch him during action.

Above all--draw a clown!

C.B. MAROON
Presents
"MAROON CARTOON"
IN COLOR

Movie House Mad-Ness

KJR016-1

BIJOU
THE LOOKERS
KIDDIE MATINEE 2:15
AIR CONDITIONED! IT'S COOL INSIDE!
ISN'T THIS GREAT, BABY HERMAN? A SERIAL AND CARTOONS!

IT SURE WAS NICE OF MOTHER HERMAN TO LET US COME TO THE MOVIES.
THIS IS A LOT MORE FUN THAN GOING TO THE STORE WITH HER!
JUST IMAGINE! TEN CARTOONS!
WE WANT THE CARTOONS!
WHERE'S THE CAR-TOONS?
WHAAA!
EXIT
TAKE THAT!
OH, YEAH?

OH, BOY! IT'S GOOFY! MY FAVORITE!

SHINY!

GET SHINY!

JEEPERS, BABY HERMAN! ISN'T GOOFY...

AH-OOOGGA!

BABY HERMAN! WHERE ARE YOU, BABY HERMAN ?!!

HEY!

GET THAT OFFA THE SCREEN!

WHAT IS THAT, ANYWAY?

BABY HERMAN ?

NOT THE PROJECTION BOOTH!

DON'T MOVE, BABY HERMAN! I'M...

SWISH!

...COMING! AT LEAST, I SHOULD BE COMING. WHAT...

KACHUNK!

FLUBBITA!

JEEPERS! I'M STUCK! ANCHORED! MIRED IN MOVIE MUCK!

MAYBE I CAN PRY MYSELF OUT...

ONE GOOD HEAVE AND...

I'M LOOSE! FREE AS A BIRD! READY TO...

UH-OH.

CA-TANGA!

ZZZZ

OWWW!!

OUCH! OUCH!

I BURRED BY DOSE!

BY BOOR DOSE!

BABY HERMAN!

BUZZ

BUZZ

DON'T MOVE, BABY HERMAN!

ROGER'S HERE TO...

HELP!

WIND WIND WIND

SNAG

apex projector re-loader

STOP, BABY HERMAN! DON'T...

SHINY ?

NOW WHAT?

I'VE GOT A *BAD* FEELING ABOUT *THIS!*

ON

OFF

PROJECT #2

P-P-P-PLEASE! NOT THE...

...TEETH!

LET ME OUTTA HERE!

FUN'S FUN, BABY HERMAN! BUT THIS HAS GONE ON LONG...

BABY HERMAN!

SHINY!

DON'T TOUCH THAT, BABY HERMAN! YOU COULD GET...

CRASH!

SPROING

TINKLE TINKLE TINKLE

...HURT.

I'VE GOT YOU NOW, BABY HERMAN!

#3

EVERY-THING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!

WOBBLE!

SHINY!

KA-WHOMP!

FAW DOWN!

BABY HERMAN? I'M NOT SURE THAT GOING TO THE MOVIES IS SO SAFE...

THE END

=giggle=

THE END

TOONTOWN The Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Editor Dave:

About **Roger Rabbit** #15 and "The Great Toon Detective": Roger and fireworks?! There ought to be a law against that! We're lucky he didn't burn down downtown Toontown.

Even better than "Toon Detective" was "Football Follies." The format of a "real world" lead story with a "cartoon" as a backup was suggesting itself from issue #1. Now with the advent of **Roger Rabbit's Toontown** you can finally take advantage of this natural contrast.

I think "Football Follies"ought to be a real animated cartoon. It is a perfect situation for Roger and Baby Herman to get into. I'll bet with another dozen pages Doug Murray could have come up with even more gags. As it is, it's got everything you could ask for in a Maroon Cartoon; thrills, spills, and of course, Jessica's legs. Everything but the music and effects tracks. Maybe it will get produced as a cartoon.

Lowell Rapaport
Bayside, NY

* * *

Dear Editor:

Roger Rabbit #15 was one of your best numbers yet. The humor, plotting, pacing and art were all very good.

However, I am bothered by the prospect of a monthly "Maroon Cartoon." It's obvious that if Maroon really existed in the 1940's, the cartoons it put out would have been the most formulaic, repetitive ones on the market, without a chance for real success. When it comes to formula series of the past like "Road Runner" or "Tom and Jerry," the strength of the individual characters' personalities was strong enough to add distinct variety to the cartoons despite their following a formula.

But Roger and Baby Herman as depicted in "Maroon Cartoons" (on and off the comic page) are one-dimensional characters. Roger's always panicked and determined to get Baby Herman, and Baby Herman is always a one-dimensional "innocent."

"Football Follies" was a funny story with good art, but after reading variants of it for another year, I think I'll really be tired.

Run some more backups like you've been having up to now: where Roger can shine as a sort of Stan Laurel-ish character in slapstick and unique adventures.

David Gerstein
Santa Barbara, CA

We're way ahead of you, David, and we're working on new variations to keep the backup stories fresh. Stay Tooned.

* * *

Next issue

Ever wanted to see more of Toontown? We've got more. Roger gets chased through places never before revealed--or imagined! Join Martin Pasko, John Costanza and Dave Hunt for "Case of the Unrestful Catnap."

Also, what happens when a dog trained to chase rabbits gets lost in Roger and Baby's home? Our bunny runs from the "Pooped Pooch," by Marc Hansen and Bill White.

It's all on sale in mid-November. Join us, okay?

David Seidman, Editor

* * *

Credits

"I Have Seen the Future, and it is...Rutabagas?"
Written by **Martin Pasko**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Don Simpson**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Movie House Madness"
Written by **Doug Murray**
Penciled and inked by **Bill White**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled, inked and colored by **Jukka Murtosaari**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

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(Required by U.S.C. 3685)

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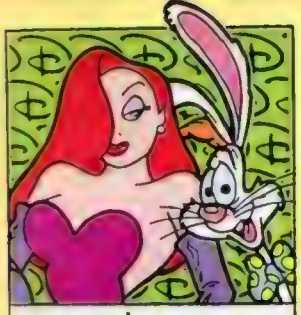
Signed:
Ron Dwelley, Circulation Manager



1
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WELCOME TO...

ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN™

FABULOUS FIRST ISSUE!!

KJJ-000-1

ROGER RABBIT™

IN A STORY CALLED:
...CALLED: CALLED?
WELL, YOU NAME IT!

CAFE

UPTOWN
DOWNTOWN

WHERE ARE WE GOING, HONEY?

DOWNTOWN, TO THE DEPARTMENT STORE.

TOONTOWN TO

KJJ006-1

WHAT 'CHA GONNA *BUY* AT THE DEPARTMENT STORE, SWEETY?

DEPARTMENTS, SILLY. WHERE ELSE WOULD YOU BUY DEPARTMENTS EXCEPT AT A DEPARTMENT STORE?

OF COURSE. HOW SILLY OF ME.

NOW YOU WAIT *HERE* UNTIL I GET BACK. YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE.

SAFE?

CRASH

ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN (ISSN applied for) (ISBN 1-56115-193-9) No. 1 August 1991. Published monthly by W. D. Publications, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Second Class postage paid at Burbank, CA. © The Walt Disney Company. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U. S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN, PO Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

SAFE!

HMMM. I WONDER WHAT'S IN IT?

CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK

STICK 'EM UP!

MARCH!

I'M MARCHING, I'M MARCHING... TO WHERE?

TO SEE FANCY PANTS!

FANCY PANTS?

YEP. AND NO YELLIN' FER HELP, SEE?

What's up, Rog?

Hey, Roger baby, what's happening?

HOWDY, ROGER.

GOOD OL ROGER.

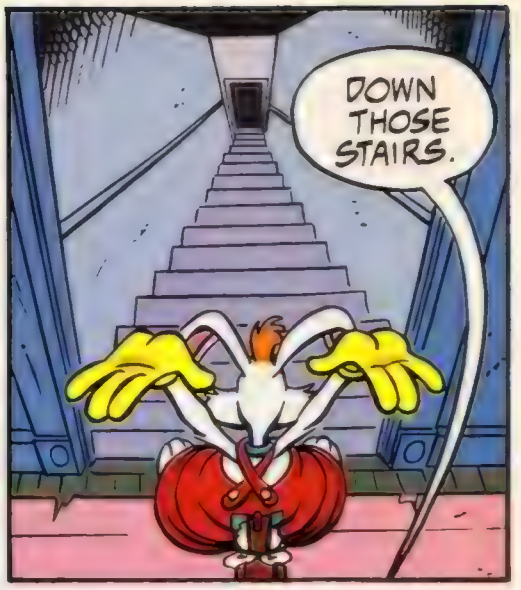
HELLO, IRVING.

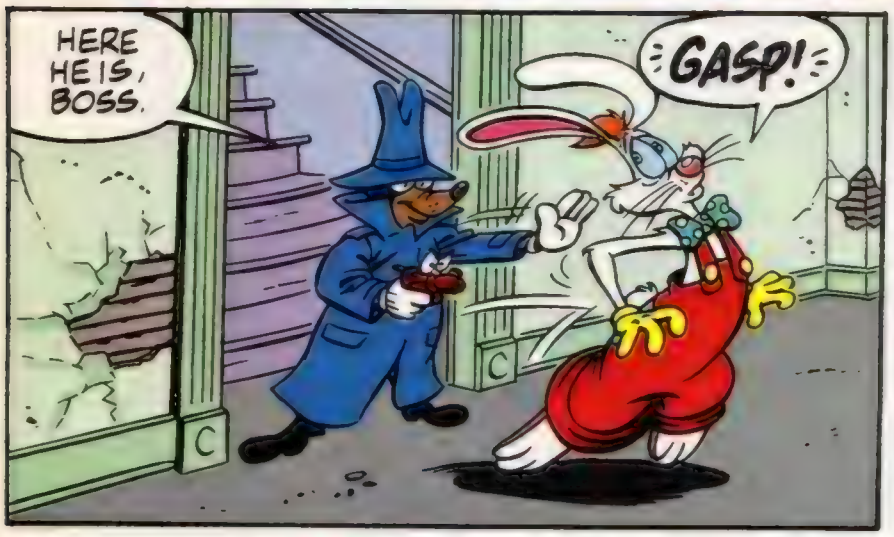
WHAT 'CHA SAY, ROGER?

HIYA, BRUCE.

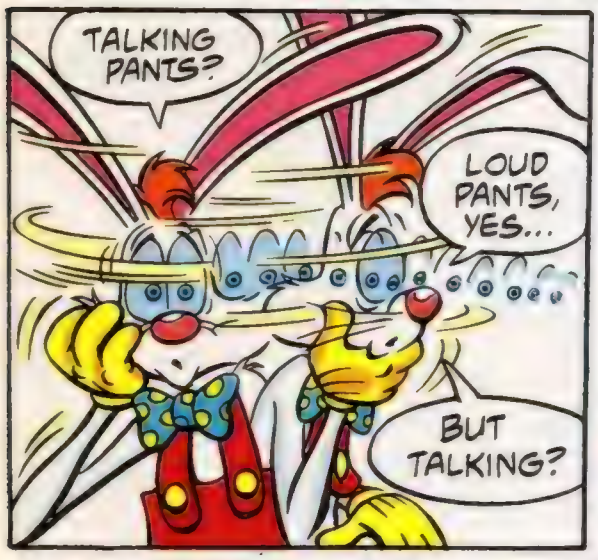
IS IT MUCH FARTHER?
ONE MORE PANEL.
VOTE for JAKE

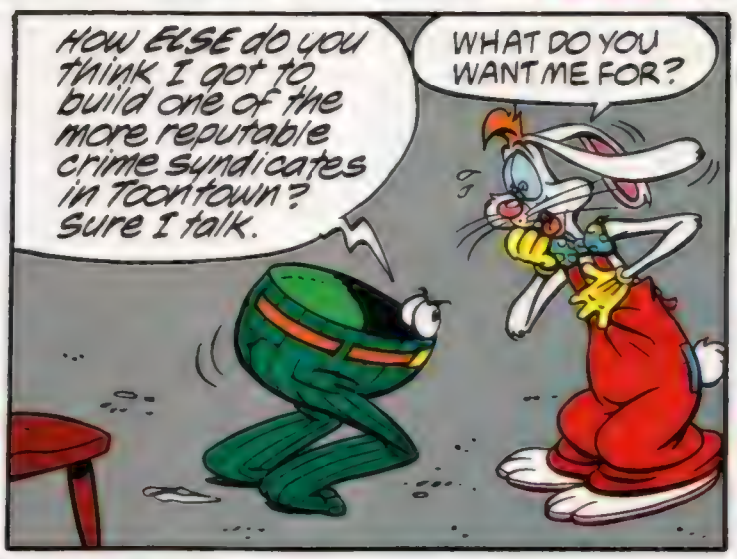
IN THERE.


DOWN THOSE STAIRS.

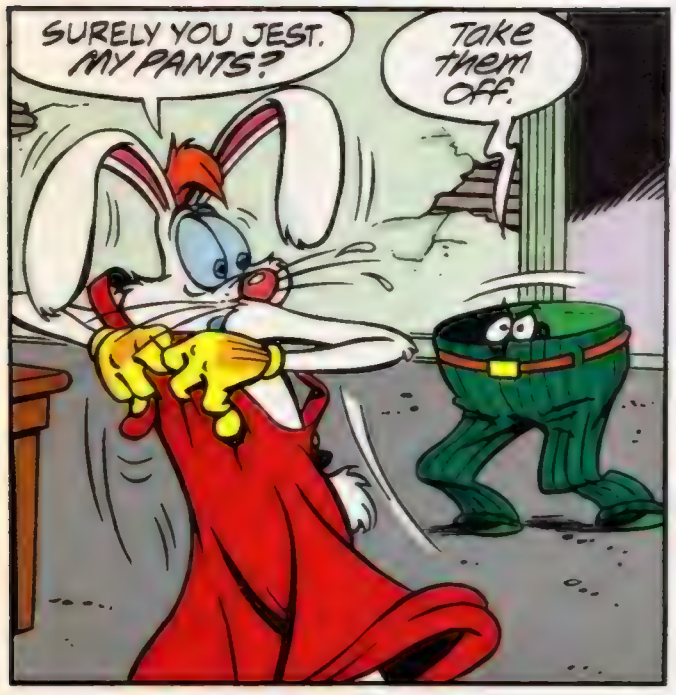

HERE HE IS, BOSS.
:GASP!:

IT'S...IT'S...IT'S A...
What'sa matter? You never seen a pair of fancy pants before?


TALKING PANTS?
LOUD PANTS, YES...
BUT TALKING?


How ELSE do you think I got to build one of the more reputable crime syndicates in Toontown? Sure I talk.
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME FOR?

NOT YOU. YOUR PANTS!


SURELY YOU JEST. MY PANTS?
Take them off.

WHY DO YOU WANT MY PANTS?
To add to my pants collection.

I got one of the largest pants collections in western civilization as we know it.

BUT WHY?

I keep hoping that some day I'll find another pair of talking pants, talking pants to share with me my life of loneliness.

POOR FELLOW!

:sob:

so take off your pants.

BUT THESE PANTS WERE A GIFT FROM MY *WIFE!* A LOVE OFFERING! A SYMBOL OF HER *AFFECTION!* I COULD NEVER GIVE THEM UP!

Give 'em up...or I'll have Mugsy, Bugsy, Pugsy and Percival take 'em.

NO, NO, A THOUSAND TIMES NO. I'D RATHER...

YIPE!

AW, C'MON, FELLAS, LEAVE MY PANTS *ALONE!*

CHEEZ IT, BOSS! THEY'RE *HERE!*

They're here?
THEY'RE HERE!
THEY'RE HERE!
THEY'RE HERE!
THEY'RE HERE!
WHO'S HERE?

THE DREADED FLYING PIZZAS

ATTACK!

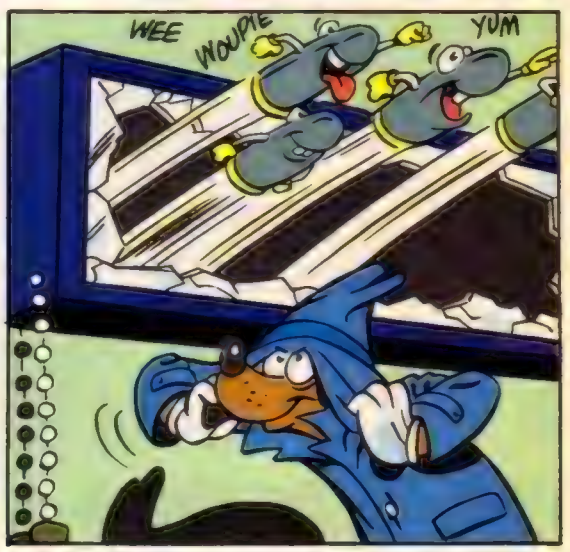
PIZZAS? WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE SO TERRIFYING ABOUT FLYING PIZZAS?
Plenty!

If they have their evil way they will pizza stain my priceless pants collection.
The cleaning bill alone will bankrupt me.

Weasels, man your battle stations!

IN CASE OF EMERGENCY
BREAK GLASS

SMASH!


WEE
WOOPIE
YUM

Aim for the creases!
Aye, Aye!
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOM
CHOM
CHOMP
WAK!
AMMO
Attack the weasels!
Banzai!
CHOMP
URP!
GULP!
They got us!
Hit the silk!
We're gonna crash!
SPLAT
MEDIC! I GOT ME A HEART-BURN!
BROMO!
BROMO! COFF COFF

SWISH

HEY! THIS IS GETTING DANGEROUS! MAYBE I SHOULD GET OUTTA HERE.

IF I WERE TO LET JESSICA SEE ME ALL GOOED UP WITH PIZZA, SHE'D BE VEXED!

AHA! I CAN HIDE HERE!

HEY!

I've had it! I'm escapin'! And I'm takin' you WITH me in case I need a HOSTAGE!

BUT--

After them!

HEY! THERE GOES ROGER.

Hiya, Roger!

GOOD OL' ROGER.

SAY- CAN ANY OF YOU HELP-

Shut up and run faster.

CHIEF

2

TOONTOWN CENTRAL PARK

LOOK! We're leaving the Pizzas behind!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? I'M A RABBIT.

TWEET!

WHAT'S THE BIG HURRY, BUDDY?

SCREEEEECH

WELL, ER... UH...

A LIKELY STORY.

LET'S SEE NOW... DOING 10 IN A 9 17/35 MILE ZONE...

...OPERATING UN-REGISTERED PANTS WITHOUT A TROUSERS' LICENSE... NO CREASE, BAGGY ABOUT THE KNEES...

SPLAT

ZIP

HEY! RUNNING FROM A COP IS A CRIME!

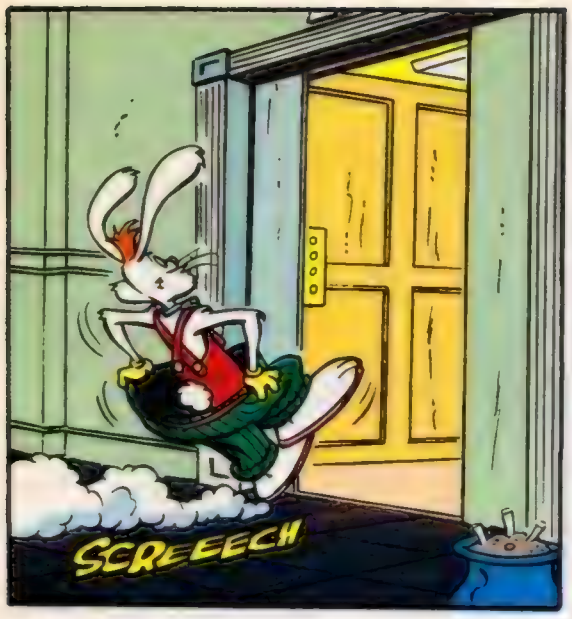
Shut up and run!

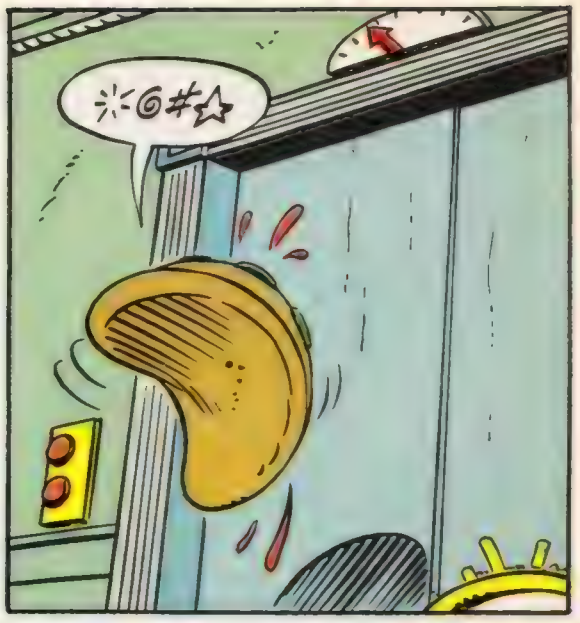
TILT PAGE PLEASE

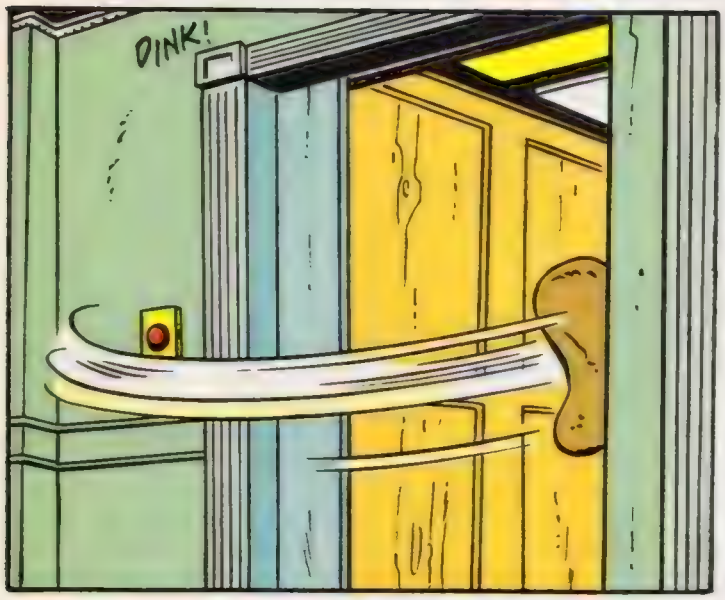
THANK YOU.

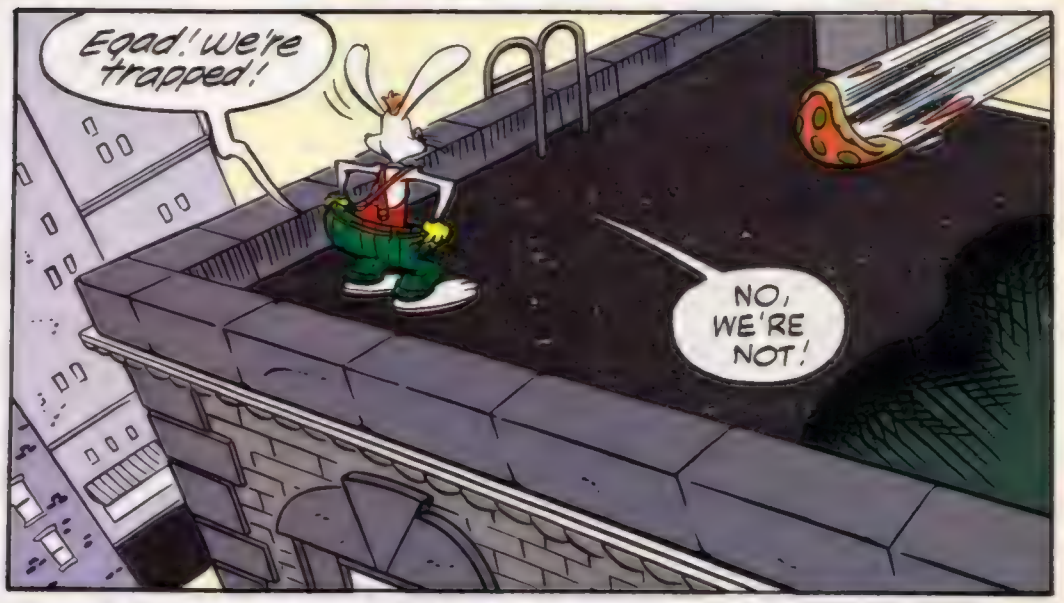
WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?

Into that SKY-SCRAPER!

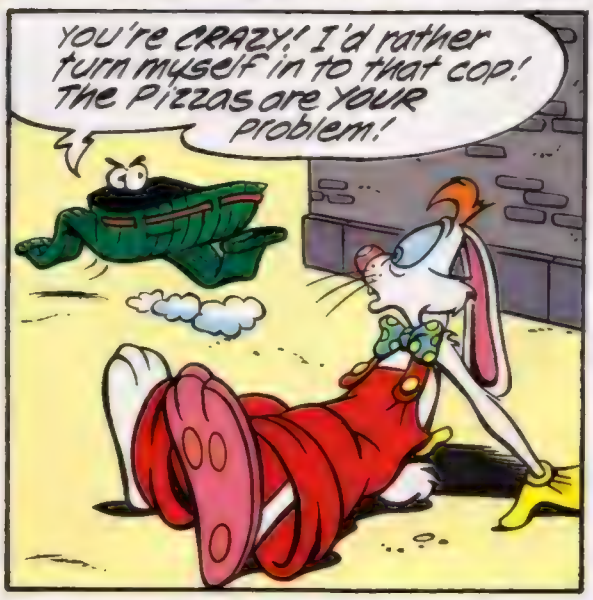

SCREEECH

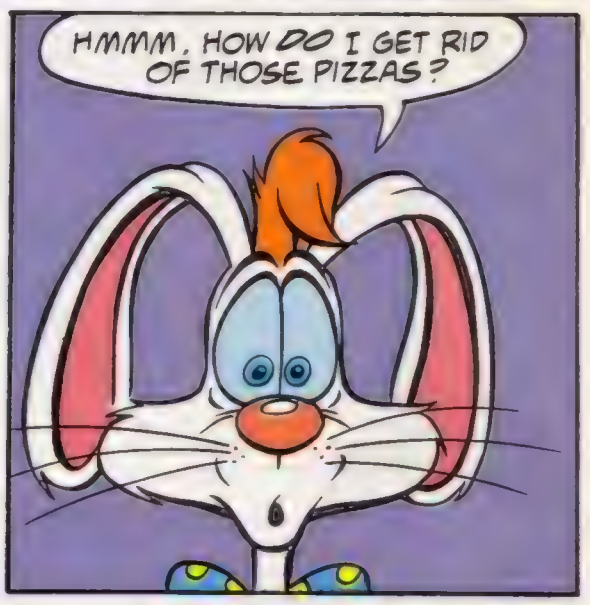

*:@#☆

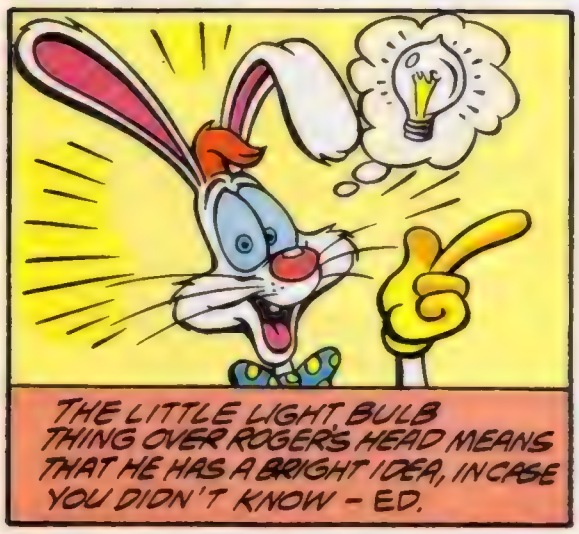

DINK!

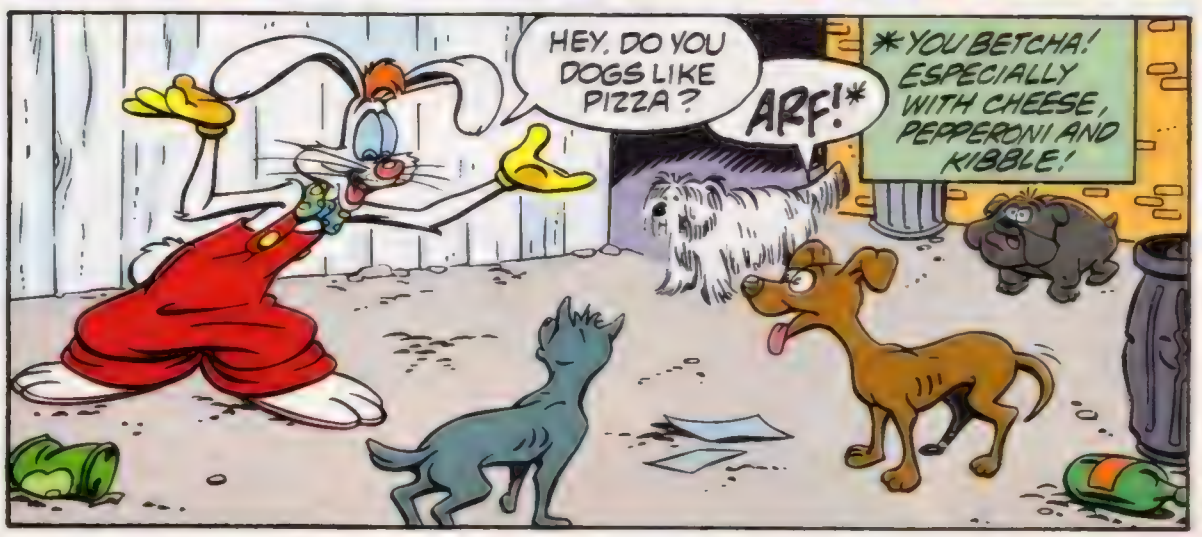

Egad! we're trapped!
NO, WE'RE NOT!

GERONIMO!


YOU'RE CRAZY! I'd rather turn myself in to that cop! The Pizzas are YOUR problem!


HMMM. HOW DO I GET RID OF THOSE PIZZAS?


THE LITTLE LIGHT BULB THING OVER ROGER'S HEAD MEANS THAT HE HAS A BRIGHT IDEA, IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW - ED.


HEY. DO YOU DOGS LIKE PIZZA?
ARF!*
*YOU BETCHA! ESPECIALLY WITH CHEESE, PEPPERONI AND KIBBLE!

GOOD! 'CAUSE HERE THEY COME!

CHOMP

CHOMP

CHOMP

CHOMP

WOW! I NEVER SAW ANYTHING DISAPPEAR SO FAST.

THANKS A LOT, FELLOWS.

ARF!*

*YOU'RE WELCOME. ANYTIME YOU GET IN A SIMULAR DIFFICULTY JUST LET US KNOW. (URP)

I GOTTA GET BACK TO WHERE JESSICA LEFT ME.

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE.

THERE YOU ARE.

I KNEW YOU'D BE SAFE HERE.

CRASH

WHY ARE WE RUNNING, DARLING?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.

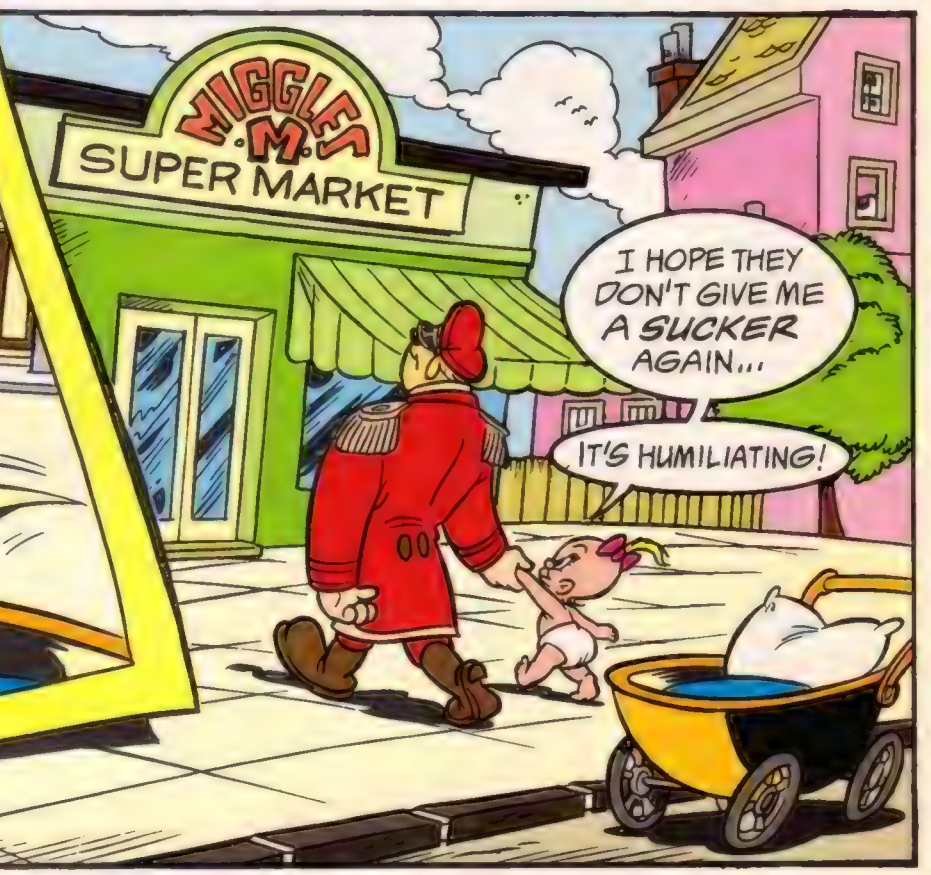
End

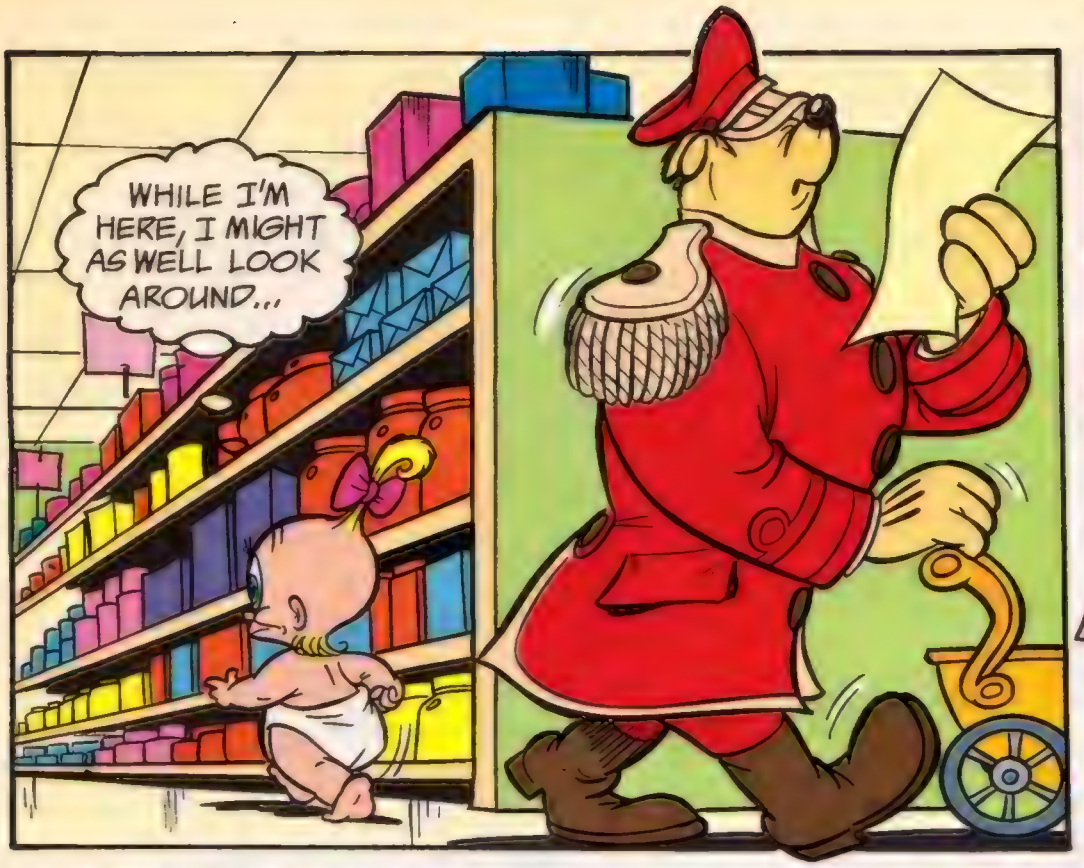
BABY HERMAN in "SHOPPING SPREE"

YOU RANG, MAWSTER HERMAN?

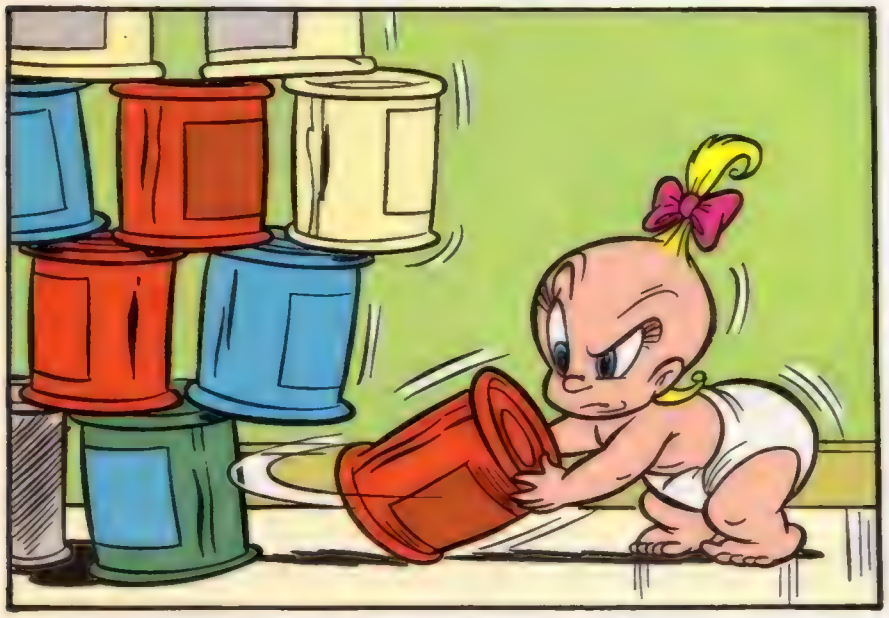
BRING THE PRAM AROUND, JERVIS. I GOTTA GO OUT SHOPPIN'.

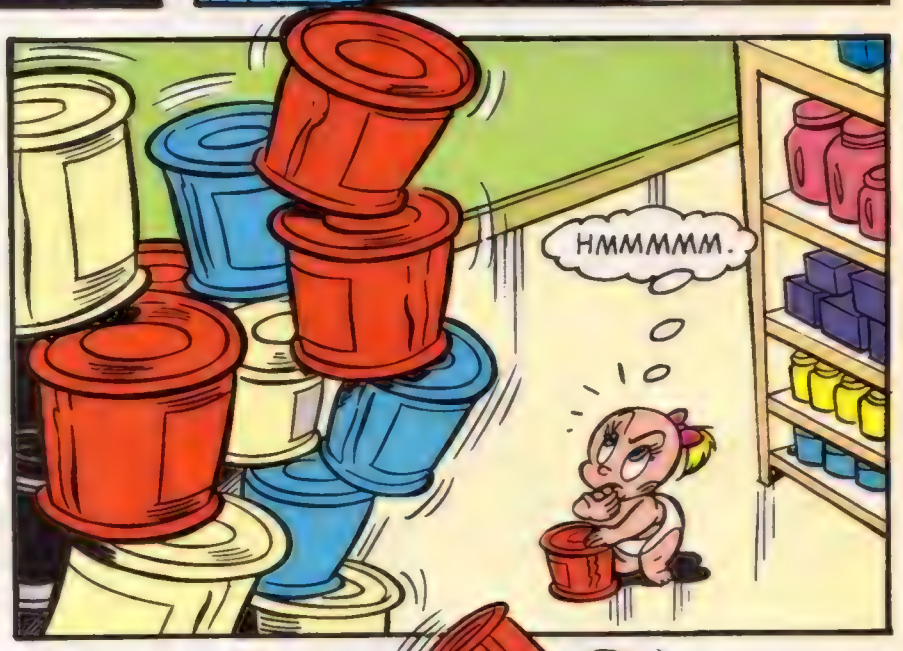
LET'S SEE... SAFETY PINS, TALCUM POWDER, JELLY BEANS, AND LIGHTBULBS.

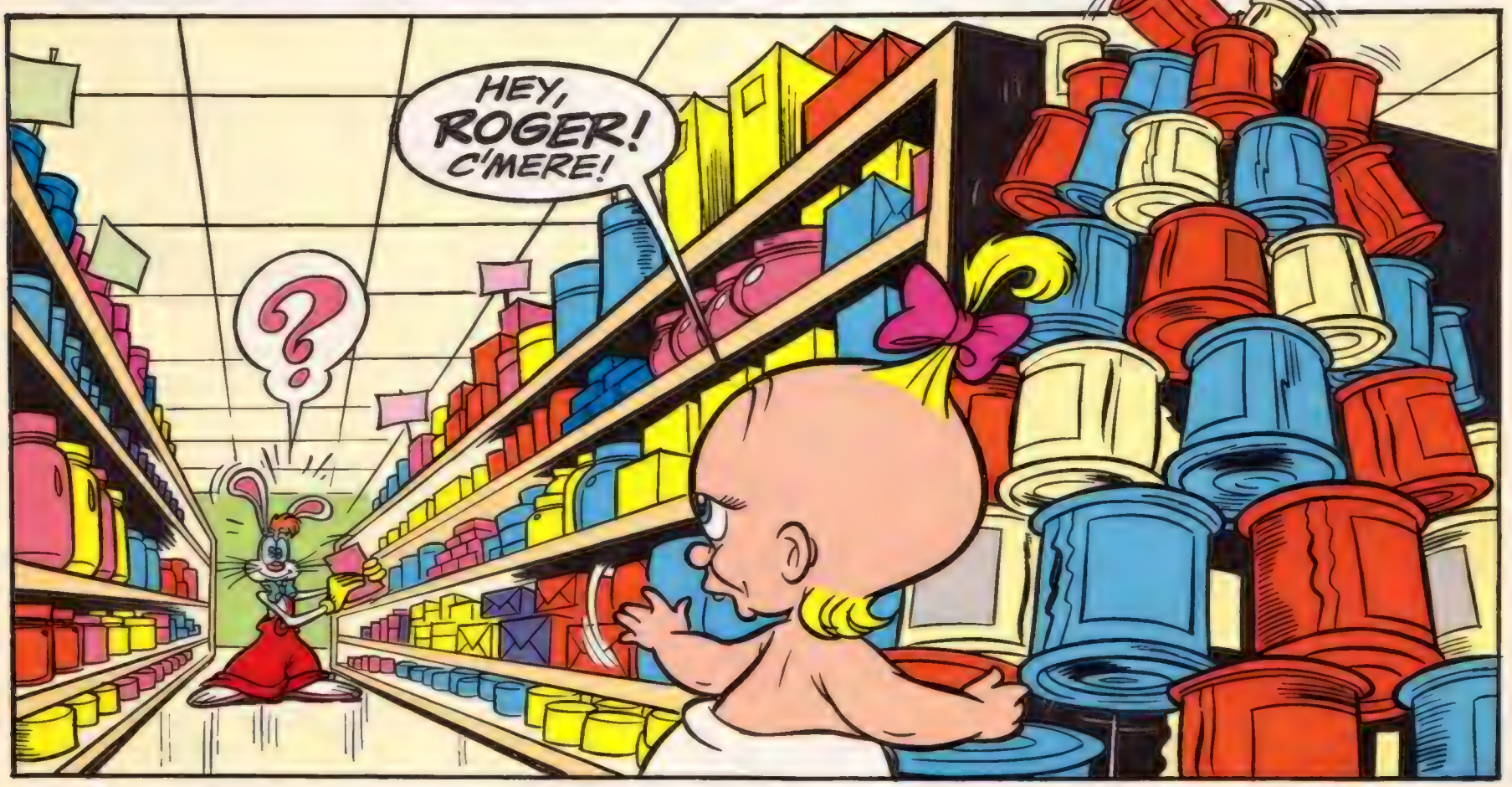



WHILE I'M HERE, I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK AROUND...

I'D BETTER PICK UP A FEW STAPLES.
SPECIAL
COCKTAIL ONIONS




HMMMMM.


HEY, ROGER! C'MERE!
?

SURE THING, BABY HERMAN!

ZZZIINNG

WHAT DID YOU WANT ME FOR?

OH, JUST TO FINISH OFF THIS GAG.

CRA

SH!

MAYBE I'D BETTER LAY LOW FOR A LITTLE WHILE...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT A PAL LIKE ROGER.

KISS KISS

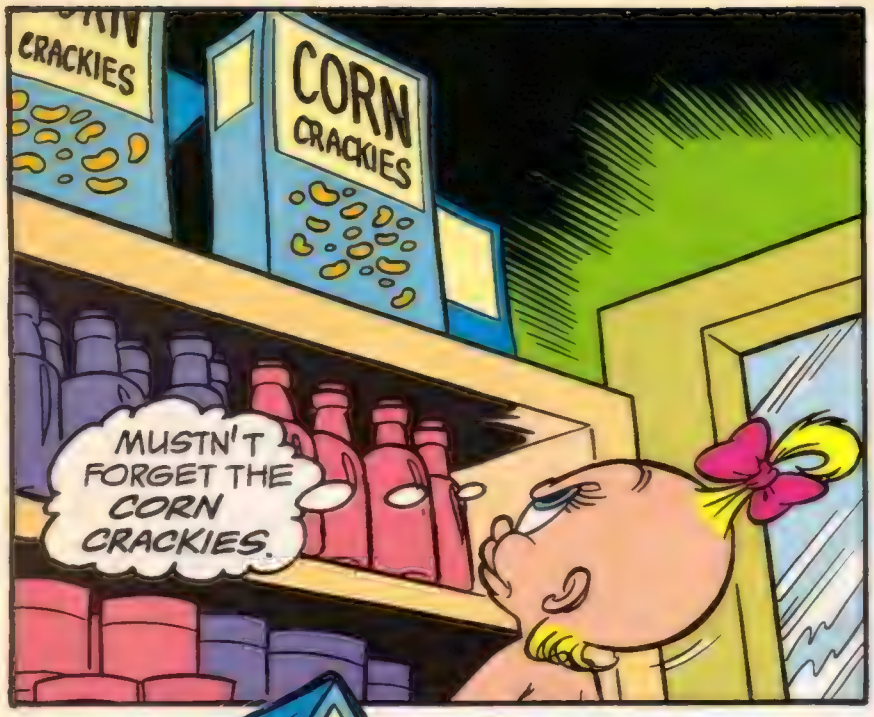
OOOH! WHAT A *PRETTY CHILD!* DOES OO *WUV* ME? DOES OO?

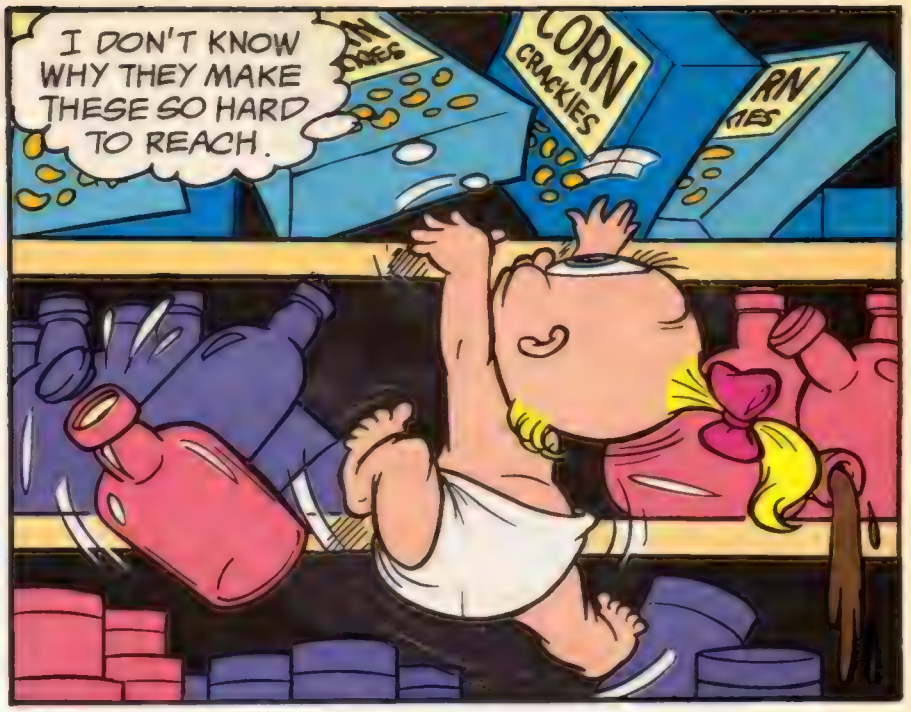
LADY, I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU, AND I DON'T CARE TO BE *INTRODUCED!*

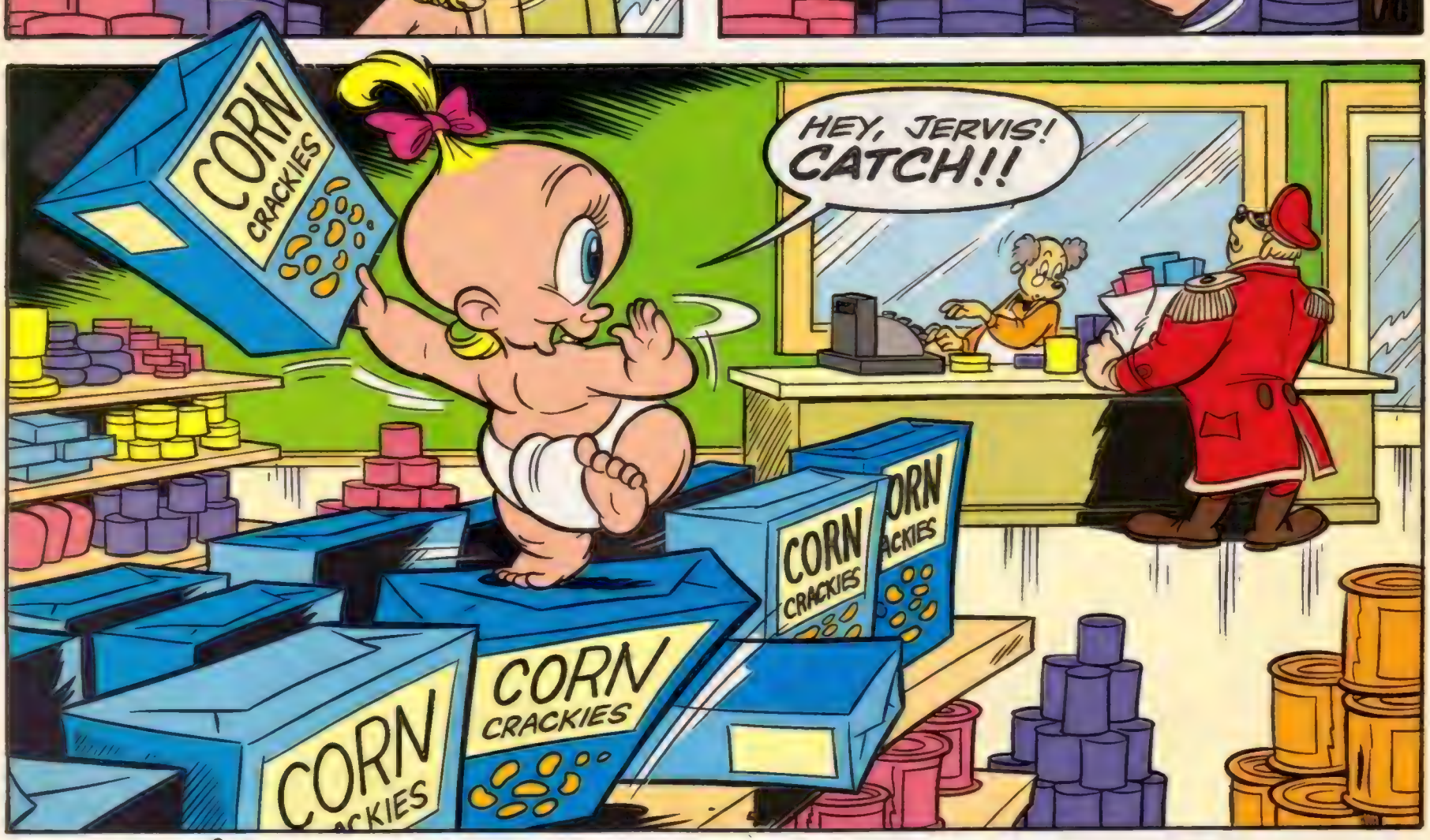
HONK!!

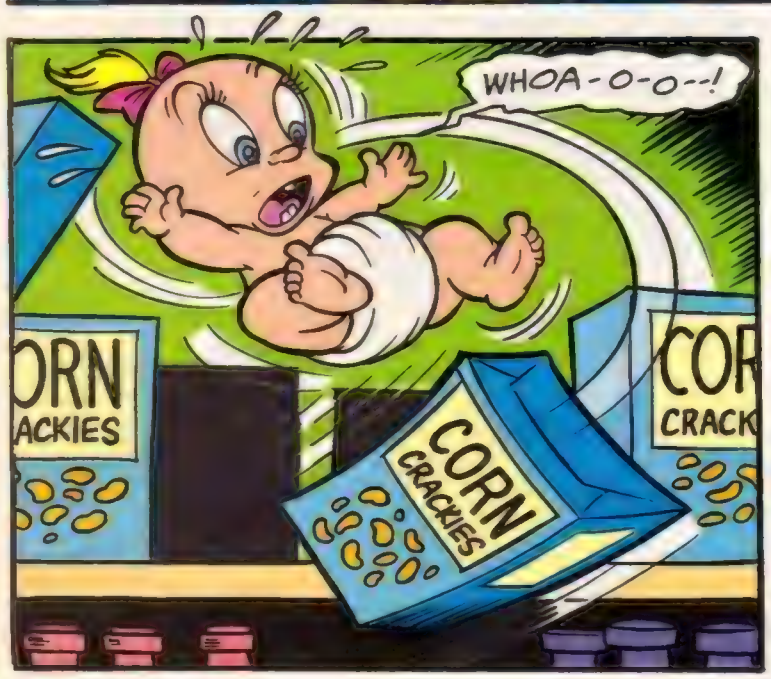
SMACK!

I GOTTA CUT DOWN ON THE SARCASM.

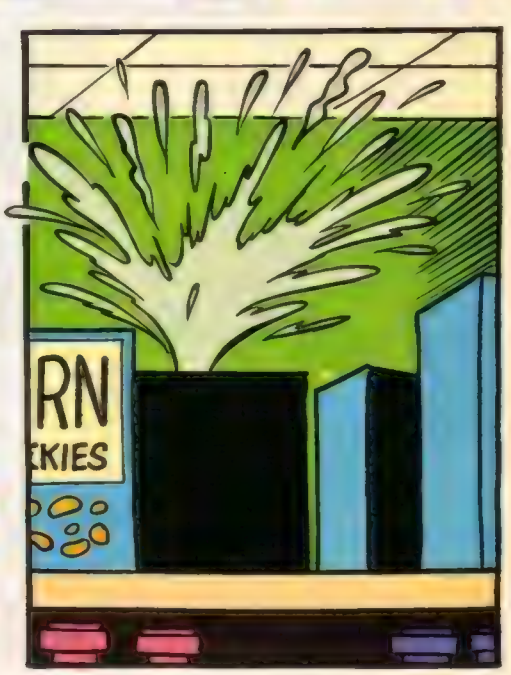

CORN CRACKIES
MUSTN'T FORGET THE CORN CRACKIES.


I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY MAKE THESE SO HARD TO REACH.
CORN CRACKIES


CORN CRACKIES
HEY, JERVIS! CATCH!!
CORN CRACKIES
CORN CRACKIES
CORN CRACKIES


WHOA-O-O--!
CORN CRACKIES

CORN CRACKIES



GREAT. I'M GONNA SMELL LIKE A DELI FOR *WEEKS*.

PICKLES

I BETTER *DOUBLE UP* ON THE TALCUM POWDER SUPPLY.

KEE-RASH!!

I GOT EVERYTHING ON THE LIST, MAWSTER HERMAN.

GOOD. LET'S GO.

I HATE IT WHEN THEY GIVE ME THESE THINGS... WHY DO THEY ALWAYS THINK A *MOVIE STAR'S* JUST LIKE THE *CHARACTER* HE PLAYS?

LOLLIPOPS! THEY JUST PILE UP. I COULDN'T EAT 'EM ALL EVEN IF I COULD STAND 'EM.

WHAT?!?!

TICKET

THREE DOLLARS! THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

YOU SHOULDA THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE, BUDDY!

YOU WEREN'T HERE WHEN WE GOT HERE!

SO WHAT OF IT? I WAS ON MY LUNCH BREAK.

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

=AWWWK!=

TELL IT TO THE JUDGE! I'M JUST A CIVIL SERVANT!

BONK!

OH, YEAH?!

BACK HOME:

I FINALLY FOUND A USE FOR THESE THINGS!

End

Jessica Rabbit in BEAUTY ON THE SPOT

WHY ARE YOU CRYING, ROGER? I THOUGHT YOU *LIKED* SEEING ME IN MY BEAUTY QUEEN REGALIA?

B-B-BECAUSE... THIS IS THE *LAST* TIME YOU'LL BE WEARING IT! *BAWW!!*

WINNER

WINNER

KWJ002-1

NOW, DARLING: IT WASN'T FAIR FOR ME TO KEEP ON WINNING THE TOONTOWN BEAUTY CONTEST YEAR AFTER YEAR AFTER YEAR.

I SIMPLY *HAD* TO ANNOUNCE MY RETIREMENT!

I SUPPOSE SO. =SNIFFLE=

SQUOOSH

YOU SHOULD SEE THIS YEAR'S LIST OF CONTESTANTS. THEY'RE ALL *DESPERATE* TO WIN.

DO ME A FAVOR, SWEETEST, AND TAKE THE CAPE TO BE CLEANED?

OF COURSE, HONEY-LAMB!

NOW, DON'T YOU LIKE MY *NEW* OUTFIT?

OF COURSE =SIGH= YOU LOOK GOOD IN *ANYTHING*, JESSICA!

JUDGE

SEE YOU AT THE PAGEANT, ROGER DEAR! WISH ME LUCK...

I'LL GET THIS DONE IN A JIFF, IF NOT LESS!

LOOKIN' GOOD, JESS!

I MAY *NEED* LUCK. IT'S UP TO *ME* TO DECIDE WHO'LL WEAR THIS CROWN!

AND CONTESTANTS *HAVE* BEEN KNOWN TO EXERT PRESSURE...

HALLOOO!

ROLY-POLY BAKERY

MRS. ROLYPOLYNSKI! ARE YOU EXCITED ABOUT THE CONTEST?

OOOH, YES, I AM ABOUT TO *BURSTING!* NOW, I VOULDN'T VANT TO INFLUENCE YOU, DEARIE... BUT I HAPPENED TO HAVE YOOST BAKED SOME OF MY FAMOUS COOKIES. PLEASE HAFF ONE!

OOH, I REALLY SHOULDN'T! MY FIGURE, YOU KNOW...

HA! YOOST AS I THOUGHT! YOU ARE PREJUDICED AGAINST *FAT PEOPLES!*

WELL, I TELL YOU: BIG IS BEAUTIFUL! I SHOW YOU...

YOU COME BACK AND EAT ALL ZESE COOKIES!

NO! PLEASE!

WHAM!

THANKS MAMMY WHAM!

I YOOST REMEMBERED: I LEAVE SOMETHING IN THE OVEN!

IMAGINE! HER TRYIN' TO SWAY YOU WIT' BAKED GOODS...

BLUBBER *AIN'T* BEAUTY! AS I TOL' PAPPY WHAM WHEN I ENTERED THIS CONTEST: *POWER* IS WHAT'S BYOOTIFUL...

POST NO BILLS

AND I'D *KNOCK HIS BLOCK OFF* IF'N HE SAID OTHERWISE!

Pappy

BONK!

MAMMY WHAM! ARE YOU OKAY?

BUT, MIGOSH! THERE GOES MY BEST SUNDAY BONNET... DOWN THE TOONTOWN SEWER!

CONTESTA

COURSE'N I'M OKAY! MAH HEAD'S HARDER'N ANY ROCK..!

AT WORK

LI'L NOTTY! DID YOU DO THAT TO MAMMY WHAM?

ME? WHY, NO.

IT WOULD BE JUST TOO NOTTY IF I DID!

SAY, MISSUS RABBIT: ARE YOU GONNA VOTE FOR ME IN THE BEAUTY CONTEST? HMMM?

WELL, NOTTY, I DON'T KNOW...

BAT! BAT! BAT!

ACTUALLY, I HAD IN MIND SOMEONE MORE MATURE...

I AM MATURE!!

AND TO PROVE IT, I'M GONNA HOLD MY BREATH UNTIL I TURN PAISLEY!

JUST WATCH!

DEAR ME! SHE'S TURNING BLUE,.. AND PURPLE,.. AND GREEN..!

MMF! MMMFF!

I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY-THING IN THE OFFICIAL CONTEST RULE BOOK ABOUT THIS..?

SCREECH!

YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THAT!

CONTEST RULES

VILLAINESSA!

CONTEST RULES

THE ONLY RULE IN THIS CONTEST IS: I MUST WIN!

CONTESTANT

BUT... L'IL NOTTY'S TURNING PLAID!

IGNORE HER! THAT'S HOW TO DEAL WITH BRATS...

CON

LOWTTY

BUT DARE IGNORE ME, AND MY LACKEYS WILL LASH YOU! MY MINIONS WILL MASH YOU! MY SLAVES WILL SMASH YOU!

OUCH!

CONTESTANT

THIS, HOWEVER, I WILL HANDLE PERSONALLY!

CONTESTANT

WHAP WHAP WHAP!

WAHHH!

GOT THE BOOK! NOW TO PICK UP THE HATBOX, AND...

YOO HOO! UP HERE!

THE *CROWN!* WHERE DID IT GO?

SASSY SQUIRREL! YOU GIVE THAT BACK... IT'S NOT YOURS!

LONG'S IT'S ON *MY* NOGGIN, IT IS! SUITS ME, DON'TCHA THINK?

SEE YA AT THE CONTEST, GIRLS! *HOO HA!*

BRING BACK *MY* CROWN, YOU RODENT!

MINE!

STOP! ALL OF YOU...!

=SIGH=

DEAR ME! NONE OF THEM IS THE RIGHT CHOICE. BUT WHAT OTHER CHOICE *IS* THERE..?

PERHAPS, SOMEWHERE HERE IN THE FINE PRINT...

JUDGE

CONTEST RULES

BOIIIING

100 SOFT WATTS

MEANTIME, ELSEWHERE...

TOONTOWN BEAUTY CONTEST

OPEY'S

YOU MUSTN'T BE DISAPPOINTED, SURLY SQUIRREL, WHEN MY DAUGHTER NOTTY TAKES THE PRIZE!

WHAT? THAT DELINQUENT? MY GAL SASSY'LL WIPE THE FLOOR WIT' 'ER!

HM! IS GETTINK LATE!

GIMME!!

LOOK! HERE ZEY COME!

ZZZ- SNORK!

STOP, VERMIN!

HA! GOT MY BONNET BACK... WHAT TH'?

OW!

JUST HOLD HER RIGHT THERE, MAMMY!

MAH PLEASURE!

SAY! I'M GETTIN' NOWHERE FAST!

CONTESTANTS, PLEASE! UP ON THE PLATFORM, WHERE WE WILL WAIT FOR A SURPRISE ENTRANT...

...WHO'LL BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW!

SURE ENOUGH...

AND HERE HE IS!

CONTESTANT

JESSICA! PUFF PUFF PUFF

THE CAPE'S CLEAN, BUT I FORGOT: THE TOONTOWN DRY CLEANERS SPECIALIZE IN *SHRINKING* EVERYTHING!

GOOD! YOU TRY IT ON, HONEY...

PLEEEASE?

ME? WELL, OKAY...

SAY! A PER-FECT FIT!

THE WINNER IS MY ADORED HUBBY...

ROGER RABBIT!

HE'S THE MOST BEAUTI-FUL... IN MY EYES!

SHAK!

WHAT?!?

CAN'T ARGUE WITH *THAT*... I GUESS!

WHERE DOES IT SAY THAT *MEN* CAN ENTER THIS CONTEST?!

WOO HOO! RIGHT HERE IN THE FINE PRINT!

MMF!

OH! I'M *SOOO* MOVED, I'M PRACTICALLY BESIDE MYSELF! NO! I'M PRACTICALLY *SOMEPLACE ELSE*...

I WANT TO THANK *EVERYONE* I'VE EVER KNOWN: ALL THE LITTLE PEOPLE...

YESSICA, DOLLINK!

'BOUT *NEXT* YEAR...

WHICH OF *US* DO YOU THINK,.?

ASK SOMEONE ELSE, GENTLEMEN. I'M RETIRING! *AGAIN!*

HEY, JESS!

...*AND* THE BIG PEOPLE... AND, OF COURSE, THE IN-BETWEEN-SIZED PEOPLE... AND PARTICULARLY, THOSE FIVE-FOOT-FIVE AND UNDER (WITHOUT HEELS)..!

END

THE TALK OF THE TOONTOWN

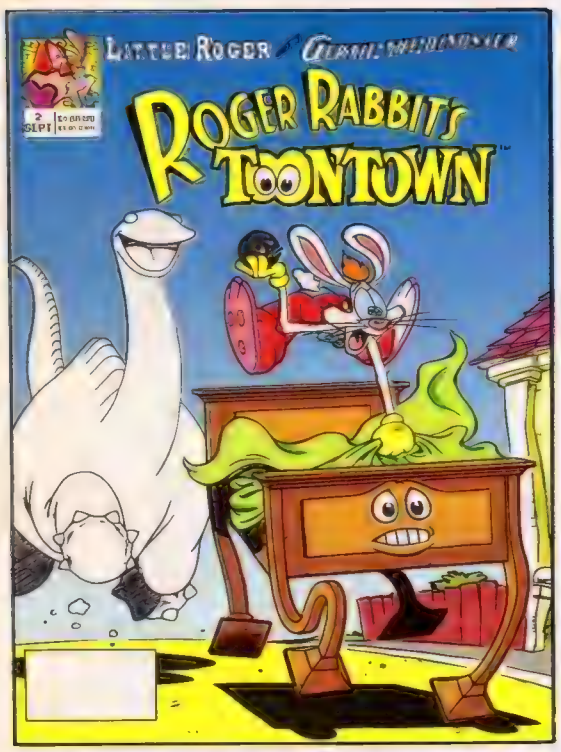
Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Welcome to Toontown.

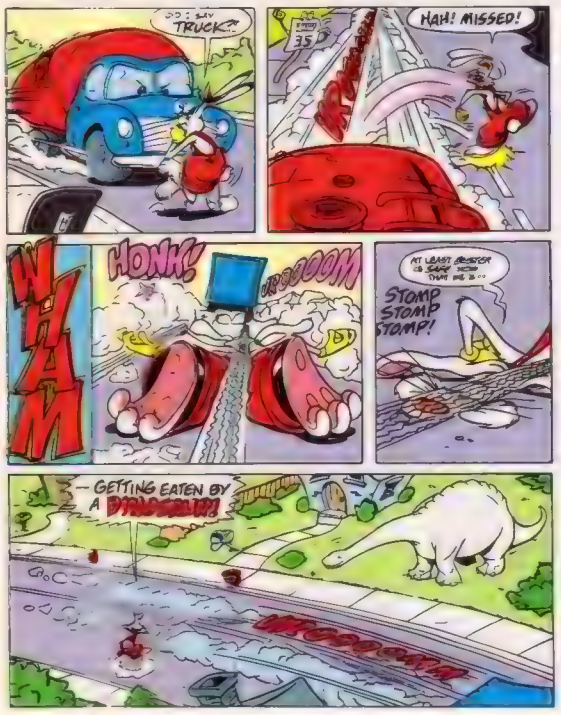
It's a wild place, as you've seen. And it'll only get wilder.

Each issue will have three stories starring the inhabitants of L.A.'s wackiest suburb. The lead story will star Roger, with art by John Costanza and Dave Hunt. The backups will feature other Toons.

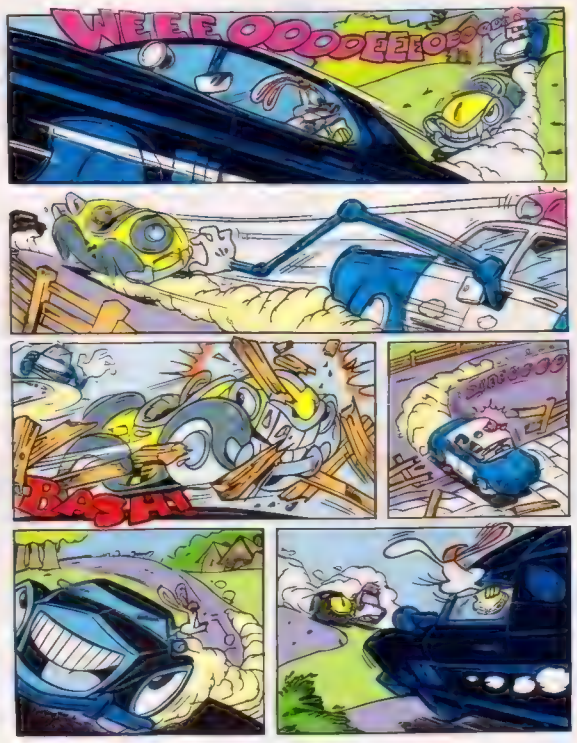
Here's issue #2's cover, by Jukka Murtosaari.



And here's that issue's "Pre-Hysterical Roger," by Scott Saavedra, John Costanza and Dave Hunt.



Also in #2 is Benny the Cab in "All's Fare" by Dan Mishkin, Cosme Quartieri and Ruben Torreiro.



Next issue's third story stars Jessica Rabbit in "The Kissing Bandit" by Marc Hansen, Tom Bancroft, Dan Gracey and Brian Garvey.

Future issues will feature scripts by Doug Rice, Chuck Fiala and Doug Murray and this issue's John Blair Moore and Jack Enyart; artwork by Rick Hoberg, Bill Fugate and others; plus all sorts of surprises.

Toontown will star not only Roger, Jessica, Baby and Benny; we're also planning stories starring Bongo the Gorilla (the Ink and Paint Club bouncer who appeared in **Roger Rabbit** issue #2 and #14) and Nigel Squirrel (from **Roger** issue #15, on sale in two weeks). Care to see anyone else? Write in and tell us.

The characters must be Toons (sorry, no Rick Flint or C.B. Maroon stories for now) who first appeared in *Who Framed Roger Rabbit*, "Tummy Trouble," "Roller Coaster Rabbit" or the Roger Rabbit comic books (including the graphic novel **The Resurrection of Doom**). In other words, Disney characters from outside the Roger Rabbit sphere are ineligible.

We also want to hear about this issue. Which story was the best? Which gags were your favorites? Is this issue too weird--or not weird enough?

Take care, and please write soon.

David Seidman, Editor

* * *

Credits

"Well, You Name It"
Written by **Tom Yakutis**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Shopping Spree"
Written by **John Blair Moore**
Penciled by **Cosme Quartieri**
Inked by **Ruben Torreiro** and **Roberto Bat**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Val Dalchele**

"Beauty on the Spot"
Written by **Jack Enyart**
Penciled by **Bill Fugate**
Inked by **Bill Langley**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
Colored by **Gaff**

Cover
Art by **Jukka Murtosaari**
Colored by **Gail Bailey**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

2
SEPT
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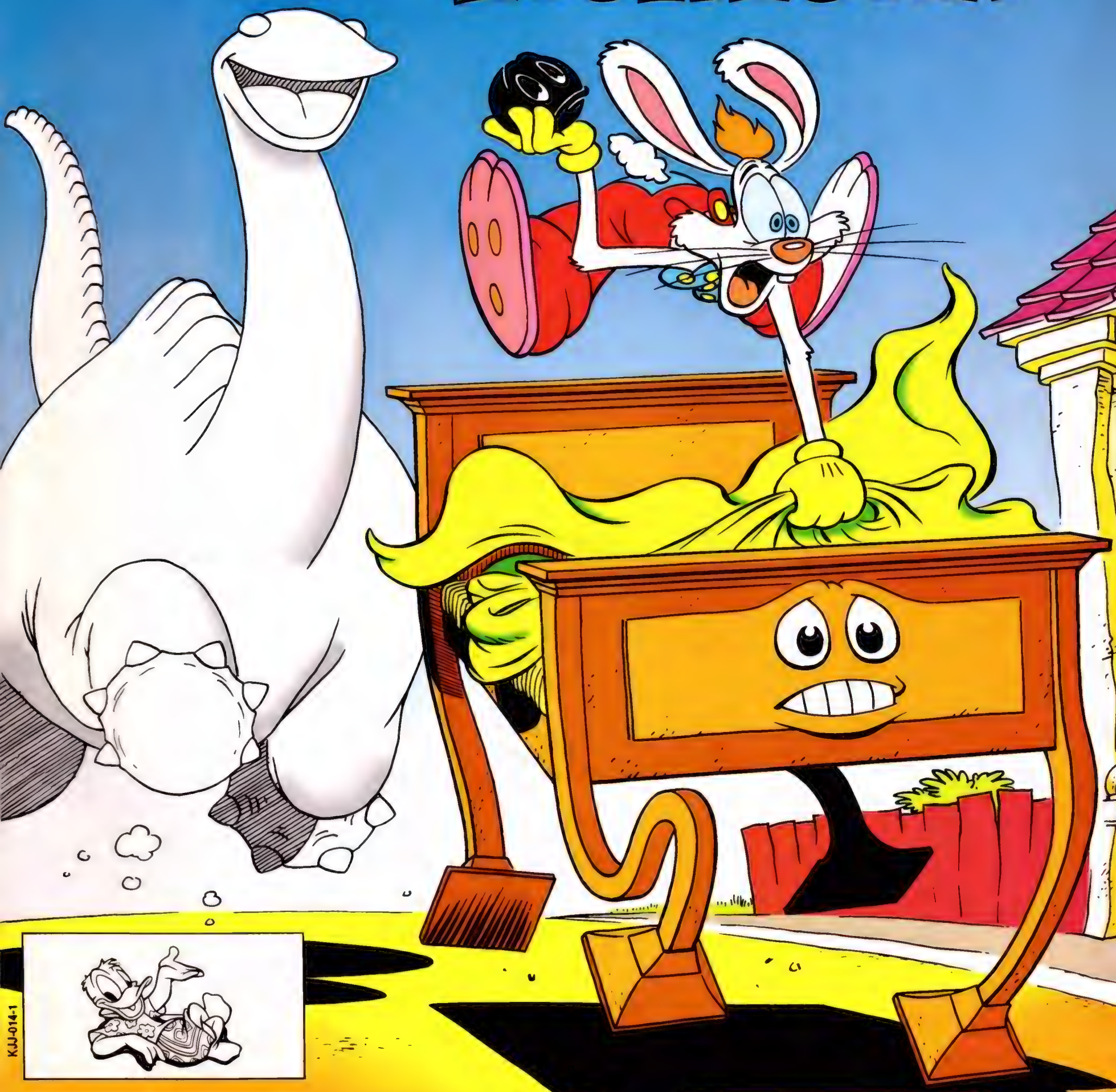
LITTLE ROGER MEETS GERTIE THE DINOSAUR

ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN™



KJJ-014-1

ROGER RABBIT in PRE-HYSTERICAL ROGER

DEDICATED TO THE EXCEPTIONAL GENIUS OF WINSOR McCAY.

HOW'S the HOUSE CLEANING coming along, Roger?

TERRIBLE. I PROMISED JESSICA THAT I'D DO A THOROUGH JOB, BUT YOU KNOW HOW I HATE TO HURT "DUST BUNNIES"!

Mel

KJJ013-1

THERE, THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT LOAD!

You might as well toss ME in the trash as well!

Mel

I've no place BETTER to go. I used to be BUSTER THE BOUNCING BALL of those "Follow the Bouncing Ball" cartoons... a somebody!

But no one has any use for me NOW!

THAT'S TERRIB--
HEY! YOU'D BETTER LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE CROSSING THE STREET. YOU COULD GET HIT BY A --

AH-ROO GAH!!

ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN (ISSN applied for) (ISBN 1-56115-195-5) No.2 September 1991. Published monthly by W. D. Publications, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Second Class postage paid at Burbank, CA. © The Walt Disney Company. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U. S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN, PO Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

I'LL SAVE YOU!

Huh?

OOPS.

SPA-TOING

I bet EVERYONE in Toontown can see me up here... HOW EMBARRASSING!

ELSEWHERE, IN THE SILENT PART OF TOON TOWN...

WHERE DID THAT BALL *BOUNCE* TO?

BLAP!

SAY... DID ANYBODY GET THE *NAME* OF THAT *TRUCK*?!

DID I SAY TRUCK?!

TOON DA

SPEED LIMIT 35

VROOOOMM

HAH! MISSED!

WHAM

HONK!

VROOOOM

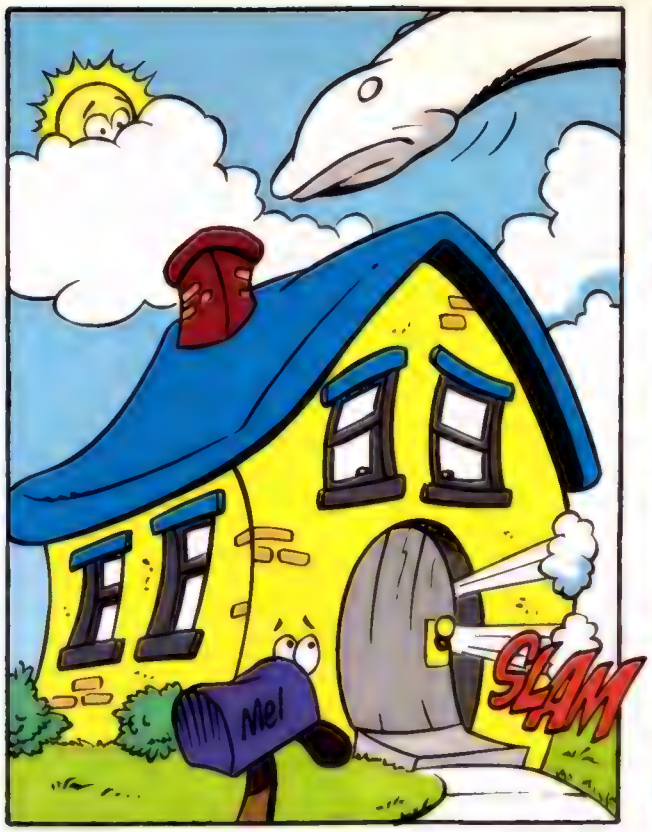
AT LEAST BUSTER IS SAFE, NOW THAT HE'S --

STOMP STOMP STOMP!

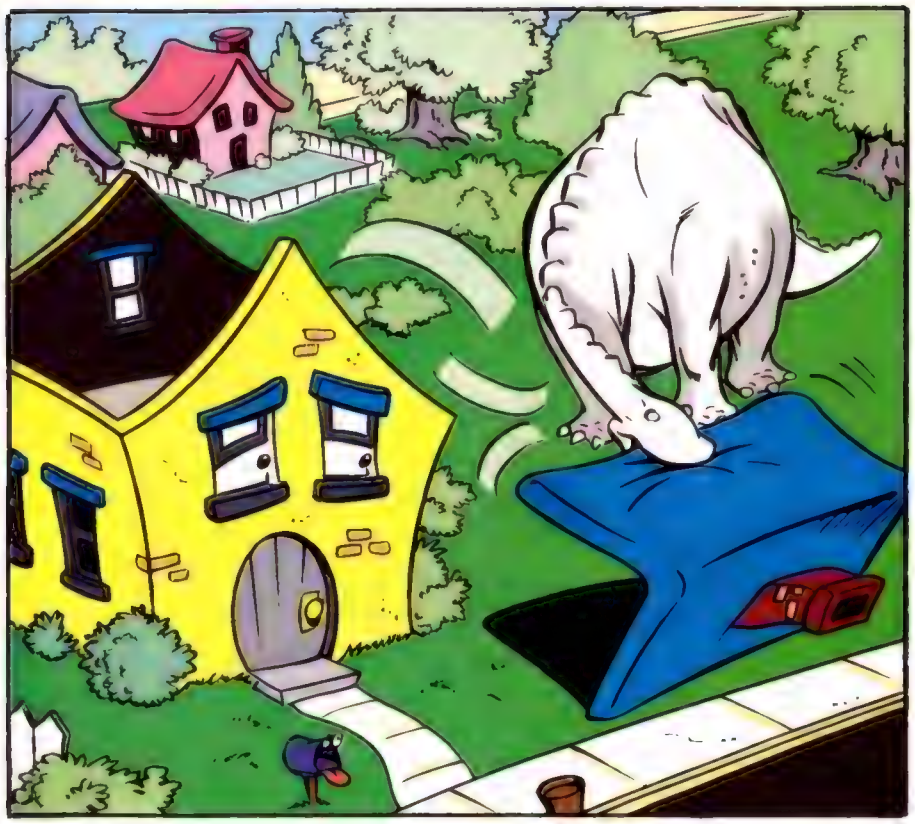
-- GETTING EATEN BY A DINOSAUR!

VROOOOMM

I'VE GOT YOU, BUSTER!
Mel

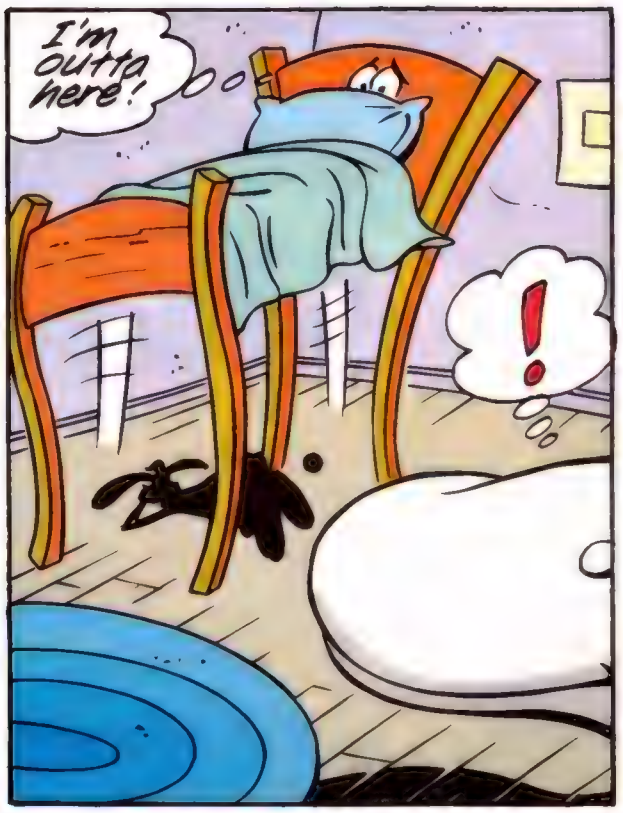

Mel
SLAM

WE'LL BE SAFE HERE, UNDER MY BED!
KOFF! KOFF! There are DUST BUNNIES everywhere!



?

chatter! chatter!


I'm outta here!
!

I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING, BUSTER... DO YOU THINK THAT HE'S--

..GONE?!!

BUSTER'S BUSHWACKED!

I'VE GOT TO COOK UP A RESCUE PLAN!

BUT HOW DO YOU STOP 200 TONS OF TROUBLE?!

SPATULA?

WOODEN SPOON?

SLING-SHOT?!!

NOW ALL I NEED IS... AH HA! PEPPER! THIS'LL SHOW 'EM THAT ROGER RABBIT IS NOTHING TO BE SNEEZED AT!

PREPARE TO MEET YOUR SHAKER, MONSTER!

BAP!

FWEEE!

Ah! Ah!

HAH! MISSED!

KLANK!

SPIN

AH-CHOO!

BUSTER, I-I'VE GOT--
GOT-- GOT--

AH--
AH--

--CHOO!

BLAP!

COME BACK HERE WITH MY BUDDY, BUSTER... BUSTER!

HEY?! WHO TURNED OUT--

DIG DIG DIG

DIG DIG DIG

--THE LIGHTS? OH, HERE'S ONE!

TOONS AT WORK

YUCK! CAN YOU IMAGINE... SOME RABBITS LIKE TO LIVE IN HOLES!

A ROOGAH A ROOGAH!

HAH! MISSED!

SWAP!

ROAD HOG!

HEY, YOU UP THERE! HEY! HE'S SO TALL HE CAN'T HEAR ME!

I'LL JUST *PUSH* HIM OVER. *THAT* SHOULD GET HIS ATTENTION! IT'S ALL JUST A MATTER OF *LEVERAGE!*

STOMP

WELL, THAT WAS JUST FLAT OUT *RUDE!*

SPROING

POP

MEANWHILE, SOME FORESHADOWING...

AND NOW, BACK TO OUR HERO...

I'VE GOT A *BONE* TO PICK WITH YOU, YOU *NON-EXTINCT FOSSIL*, YOU!

?

YOU'VE GOT A HECK OF A LOT OF *NERVE!*

A LOT OF SINEW, TOO!

THAT'S A *DEFENSELESS BALL* YOU'VE GOT THERE, YOU *BIG MEANIE!*

Murf!

WHAT YOU'VE DONE IS *TERRIBLE, DESPICABLE,* AND DOWNRIGHT *NOT RIGHT!*

Murf!

SNIFF

WHOOPS!

Roger, don't let GERTIE get away!

GERTIE?

GERTIE THE DINOSAUR! I didn't recognize her at first. She's from the SILENT part of Toontown.

GERTIE saw me bounce high into the air and just wanted to PLAY. Most people are AFRAID to play with her!

IMAGINE THAT.

I'm going back with GERTIE... she's FUN!

GEE, BUSTER... THAT'S SWELL!

NO HARD FEELINGS, I HOPE... SHAKE!

SCREAM ALIKES GUILD

YEE-HOO

SPLASH!

Oh, Roger! ALL THAT WATER! How's your house?!

FLOOSH!

CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!

Mail

End

BENNY THE CAB

in

"ALL'S FARE"

BENNY! WAIT FOR ME!

SCREEE-EEECH!

KJJ005-1

WHAT'S UP, ROGER?

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE *INTERVIEWED* ON THE *TOONS AT NOON NEWS!*

YER NUTS! IT'S ALMOST NOON *NOW*-- AND THE RADIO STATION'S CLEAR ACROSS *TOWN!*

I KNOW! THAT'S WHY I *NEED* YOU, BENNY!

P-P-P-PLEEEASE!

WELL, I WAS GONNA TAKE A LUBE AND OIL BREAK...

I'LL PAY *DOUBLE* THE FARE!

FLIP! WHRRR-CHK

DOUBLE?!

$$$

YER ON, PAL!

THANKS, BENNY, OLD BUDDY! I--

ZOOOOOOMM

YIIIIEEE!

BOOiiNG!

DID I HEAR YOU SAY YOU NEEDED TRANSPORTATION IN A HURRY, MY GOOD HARE?

YEAH, B-B-BUT--!

THEN LET L. LAMONT LIVERY TAKE YOU THERE IN STYLE!

DO HOP ON IN.

HOP..?

HELLLP!

HEY! NO MUSCLIN' IN, YA ROAD HOG! THAT'S MY FARE!

NOT ANY MORE, YOU OLD HACK! HE'S MY FARE NOW, AND THESE ARE MY STREETS!

OH, YEAH? YA AIN'T GOT THE HORSEPOWER, PAL!

I AIN'T GIVIN' UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!

E F

FUEL

L H

OIL

C H

TEMP

VRROOOM!

WATCH IT, MAC! SOME OF US GOTTA LIVE HERE!

CLANKETY CLAK

HEY, LOOK! IT'S BENNY!

WOTTA PAL!

HANG ON, ROGER! WE'LL--

WHOAA!

KOFF

HACK

GAG!

CHOKE

WHEEZE

SNEEZY

GRUMPY

DOPEY

DOC

QUITE COMFY, I HOPE, MR. RABBIT? TAKING ALL YOU WANT OF THE SANDWICHES AND DRINKS?

FLAP FLAP

HEY!

FLAP, FLAP, FLAP, FLAP

NOTHING TO SLOW US DOWN NOW, I CAN ASSURE YOU!

BA-BOUNCE!

WHIZZZ

WAITA-SECOND! THIS AIN'T THE WAY TO THE *RADIO STATION!* ROGER'S BEEN *HIJACKED!*

POLICE

WHAT THE--?!

GO

WASH

CAR WASH

HMPH. THAT OLD RUSTBUCKET IS MORE *PERSISTENT* THAN I IMAGINED! I NEED TO SLOW HIM DOWN! I NEED A CHANCE TO *THINK!*

...AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO GET IT!

STOP

DING!

STOP

DING

PLEASE?!

DING!

ASH

=SQUAWK= UNIT TWO TO BASE! SPEEDER SPOTTED IN CENTER CITY! AM IN PURSUIT! OVER!

WHEEEEEEEEEE

I'M COMIN' FOR YA, ROG! SOON AS WE GET OFF THIS BELT!

LATHER

BRUSH

SCRUB

SQUEEGE

DON'T =GLUB= WORRY ABOUT *ME,* =BLUB= BENNY! I WOULD'VE =GLOOB= NEEDED A BATH COME SATURDAY ANYWAY! =BLOOB=

THIP

DRIP

YOU REALLY GO FOR THAT CLEAN LIVING, DON'TCHA--

POLICE

RINSE

WOWWOOW

WHO TURNED ON THE COLD WATER?!

BENNY

YOU'RE IN *HOT* WATER THIS TIME, BUCKO! STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

WH-WHA?! YOU GOT YER HEADLIGHTS SCREWED IN BACKWARDS?

YOU DON'T WANT *ME*, YOU WANT THAT LOUSY LIM--

OH, NO!

WHERE IS HE? WHERE'D HE GO?!

BEN-NEEEEE!

ZOOOMM

VRROOM!

WHREEEREEE SHOOM!

WEEEOOOOEEEOOOOR

SIRENS--Z! NO! IT'S THE CON-STABULARY!

YEAH, AND THE POLICE TOO!

GIVE IT UP, LAD! THERE'S NO ESCAPING THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW!

SEZ YOU! I'VE BEEN CRUISIN' THESE STREETS SINCE BEFORE YOU GOT ASSEMBLED...

BASH!

...AND THERE AIN'T A BACK ALLEY OR DETOUR IN TOON-TOWN THAT I DON'T KNOW HOW TA FIND!

REEEOOOO

HA HA! SO MUCH FOR THOSE FIFTH WHEELS!

NOW SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE RIDE, MR. RABBIT, WE'RE ALMOST--

THERE! THERE THEY ARE!

I KNEW OLD BENNY WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!

SAY, THAT'S L. LAMONT LIVERY! HE'S BEEN PICKING UP FARES AND HOLDING THEM FOR RANSOM... WITHOUT A LICENSE!

HE'S A WANTED FELON!

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YA!

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME, LAWMAN!

YIKES!

SPLASH!

WHAT A HARE-RAISING DEVELOPMENT THIS IS!

WHOOP!

BENNY! BUDDY BOY!

ANYTHING FOR A FARE, ROGER.

ANYTHING?

NAME IT.

COULD YOU GO BACK TO THE LIMO AND BRING ME BACK MY TRAY?

RADIO KUKU

HUH?!

I NEVER GOT TO FINISH MY CREAM CHEESE AND CARROT SANDWICH! MM-MM!

End

Jessica Rabbit in THE KISSING BANDIT

WHAT A LOVELY DAY! I'D LIKE TO DAWDLE... BUT I HAVE TO VISIT POOR, SICK LENA!

TWEET TWEET

VA-VA-VOOM!

OH, BOY! SHE SHOR IS A LOOKER! SHE'S SO DURN PRETTY, I GOTTA KISS 'ER!

KJJ003-1

I DON'T KNOW WHAT MAKES ME DO IT, BUT US WOLVES JUST GOTTA KISS BEAUTIFUL GURLS! HEE! HAW! HAR HAR!

ARRROOOOO COME TO POPPA!

OH, DEAR-- ANOTHER WOLF ON A RAMPAGE!

HiYA, TOOTS!

THESE WOLVES CAN BE SUCH A BOTHER. =SIGH=

DOCTORS SHOULD COME UP WITH A PILL FOR THIS MALADY.

WHATTA WALLOP! THAT GAL PACKS QUITE A PUNCH!

WELL, AS THEY SAY, THE BEST PUNCHERS ARE THE BEST KISSERS!

THAR SHE GOES!

WOOP! WOOP!

OH, NO! THAT SILLY WOLF FOLLOWED ME ALL THE WAY TO LENA'S HOUSE.

HI, JESSICA, =SNIF= YOU'RE EARLY.

SORRY, LENA. HOW'S YOUR COLD?

=SNIF= GETTIN' BETTER, THANKS!

HOOT! HOOT!

THAT'S GOOD. I'M GLAD IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS.

C'MON, LET ME TAKE YOU ON A TOUR OF MY HOUSE!

LOOKS ADORABLE, LENA!

HERE I COME, DARLIN'!

SLAM!

BONK!

BONK!

BONK!

OOF! OW! OOF! OW! OOF!

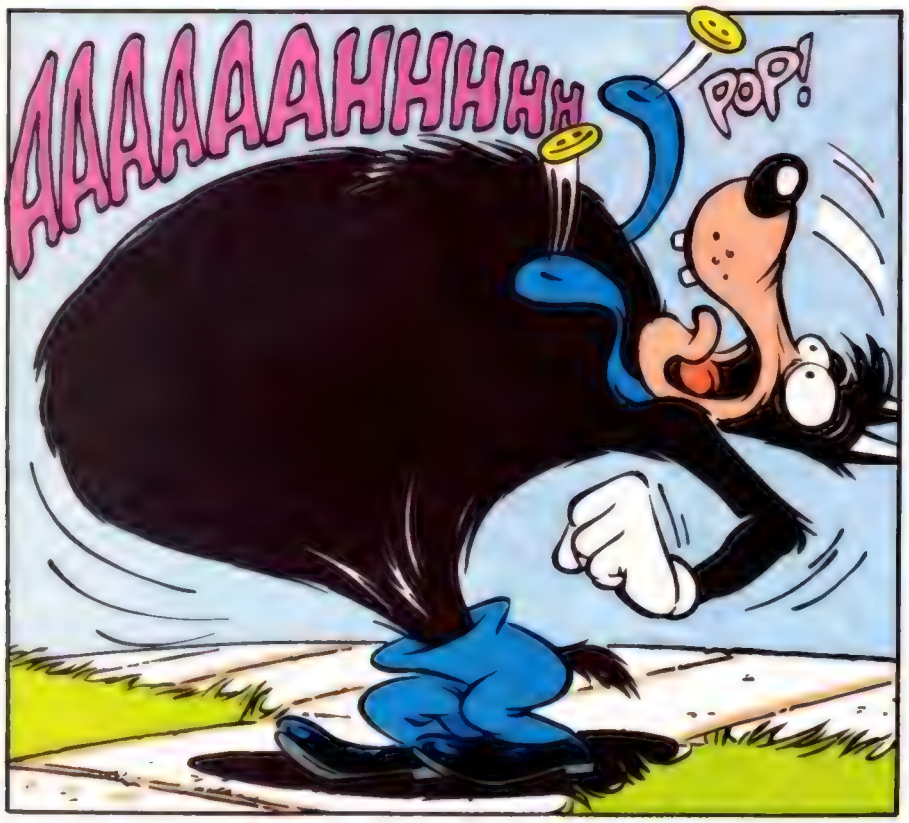
WHATTA WOMAN!

SHE'S DRIVIN' ME WILD!!!

115
OKAY, TOOTS, OPEN THE DOOR OR I'LL... I'LL...

I'LL WHAT? HMMM... NOW, WHAT CAN I DO? LEMME THINK HERE...

AH! BLOW THE HOUSE DOWN! THAT'S IT, I'LL BLOW HER HOUSE DOWN! I'M SO DURN CLEVER, IT'S SCARY!
SNAP!


AAAAAAHHHHH
POP!

GAG!
KOF!
HACK!
WHEEZE!
KAF!!

AHEM! LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU KIDS! DON'T SMOKE! I'M QUITTING TOMORROW!

152
OOPS. HEH HEH... THE DOOR WAS ALREADY UNLOCKED!

OKAY, WHAR ARE YA, SWEETY?! GIMME A SMOOCH!
SLAM!

THAR SHE GOES, THE BEWITCH'N BEGUILER!

C'MERE, I WANNA KISS YA!

SMACK!

YYLLLLL!!

KER-CHOO!

HE'S OUT COLD! GO GET THE SMELLING SALTS, LENA!

OH, DEAR!

UH-OH, HE'S COMING AROUND.

WHA? WHAT IN TARNATION WAS THAT? ...EYES MUST BE BUGGY...

YEP, SHE'S PURTY AWRIGHT. FER A MINUTE THAR, SHE LOOKED LIKE A MONSTER!

I'D BETTER GO FIND MY PURSE IN CASE HE GOES MAD AGAIN.

I THINK I LEFT MY PURSE IN LENA'S KITCHEN...

I THINK I HAVE SOME SMELLING SALTS IN THIS CLOSET...

LENA

HMMM...NOW WHICH WAY DID SHE GO?

CREE...

AHA! THERE SHE IS! THINKS SHE CAN HIDE FROM OL' WOLFIE!

EEEEEE

THOSE SMELLING SALTS MUST BE IN HERE SOMEWHERE!

HERE I COME, BABY! GIT READY FER SOME SERIOUS SMOOCH'N!

SMMOOOCH!

AAW-

CHOO!

OH, DEAR! HE'S OUT AGAIN! I'LL GO FIND THE SMELLING SALTS. THEY WEREN'T IN HERE.

UH-OH! WHERE'S LENA? I'D BETTER GO FIND HER.

OOOOH, MAN. I MUST NEED GLASSES OR SOMETHING. I GOT A STIGMO-TIZUM!

AHA! THERE SHE GOES! I'LL GET A KISS THIS TIME!

HERE I COME, JESSICA! I FOUND THE SMELLING SALTS.

GOOD! THAT WOLF IS OUT AGAIN. WHAT HAPPENED?

KISS ME, MY FOOL!

WHA?..

SMOOCH!

POK

?

ATOMIC BLAST SMELLING SALTS

AAAAA-CHOOO!

I'M GO'N CRACKERS! MY EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!

THOOP!

GLUB! GLUB! GURGLE! GURGLE!

?

FFSSS!

GAH!

THAT WOLF LIT OUT OF HERE LIKE HE WAS ON FIRE!

AAARRROO

THAT WOLF SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO KISS SOMEONE WITH A COLD!

I JUST KNOW I SHOULD'VE LEARNED SOMETHING FROM ALL OF THIS... BUT DARNED IF I CAN FIGURE IT OUT.

THE END

THE TALK OF THE TOONTOWN

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

We don't yet have letters on our first issue--so instead, would you care to join us behind the scenes?

What follows are excerpts from something that the public usually doesn't see: the writers guidelines for **Roger Rabbit's Toontown**.

This is not an invitation to new writers; I tend to work only with people who have extensive Disney experience or extensive comics experience. But these excerpts will give an idea of how editors work with writers, as well as an idea of how this comic will run. I hope you like it.

ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN
WRITERS BIBLE

This is a book of funny, action-packed stories, taking place in Toontown, starring cast of the **Roger Rabbit** comic book and films, plus whatever new Toons that we create along the way.

Each issue will have a lead story starring Roger and two backup stories featuring various Toons in their own adventures. Most backups will feature Jessica Rabbit, Baby Herman or Benny the Cab, although we also need stories about other Toons.

Although these are solo stories, other characters can appear in them. For example, a Baby Herman story can have Roger in it--if Roger's a supporting character.

ROGER RABBIT

Roger's stories will have wild slapstick, like Roger's short films. Usually, Roger is put under pressure to do some task, or gets innocently into a horrible situation and is under pressure to turn it right.

Roger lives in a paranoid's nightmare. No matter how good his intentions, terrible things get hurled at him with sharp edges outthrust.

The story should pick up momentum as it goes, with each action causing the next, and each action being bigger, more dangerous, faster-moving--and funnier!--than the one before.

JESSICA RABBIT

Jessica tends to have a lot of self-control but inspires a lack of self-control in others. So it's good to put her in situations where she's the only sane person in a crazy situation.

The gags about Jessica are not about her--she's never the butt of a joke--but about the ways that people react to her. A way to make her funny is to give her sly, dry or wry responses to wild events, like Mae West or Loni Anderson's character on *WKRP in Cincinnati*.

BABY HERMAN

Baby Herman wants what he wants when he wants it. That's a good foundation for your story: Baby Herman vs. something that keeps him from what he wants.

If Baby can't get an item that he wants, he can get furious, land himself in a situation that's more trouble than the item is worth, and face a lot of slapstick before he can extricate himself from the situation.

BENNY THE CAB

Benny takes fares from one place to another--no matter how dangerous or ridiculous the trips might be.

Remember the scene in *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* where the cops were chasing Benny, who was carrying Roger and Eddie Valiant? No matter how desperate their situation got, Benny got Roger and Eddie where they needed to go.

This sort of thing can motivate Benny through terrible troubles.

OTHER CHARACTERS

These characters can be used in supporting roles or their own stories.

BONGO THE GORILLA: the huge, tough doorman at the Ink and Paint Club and trainer at the Workout Wonderland gym, from *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* and **Roger Rabbit** #2 and #14.

THE BULL: the easily annoyed heifer from "Roller Coaster Rabbit" and **Roger** #3 and #9.

LENNY THE PLANE: a daredevil eager to set new records in the wild blue yonder, from **Roger** #8 and #16.

MEL BOX: the mailbox in front of Roger and Jessica's home, from **Roger** #1 and other issues.

WEASELS from *Who Framed*, **Roger** #1 and other issues: Usually, weasels are sinister types.

* * *

Next issue

Roger volunteers to help a poor lumberjack cut down a forest. Our bunny buys the latest tree-chopping technology: a machine that promptly turns on him! "The Lumberjack of Tomorrow" comes from Chuck Fiala, John Costanza and Dave Hunt.

At a rough waterfront cafe, the local wharf rats don't like movie stars. Enter Roger and Baby Herman. Only John Blair Moore, Rick Hoberg and Brian Garvey know if Baby can keep Roger un-mutilated in "Takin' a Dive."

Jessica's rival, Winnie Weasel, has opened a beauty shop and asks Jessica in for a treatment--but Winnie's treatment may squash, stretch and ruin her! "Beauty Parlor Bedlam" is by Doug Murray, Bill Fugate and Larry Mayer.

David Seidman, Editor

* * *

Credits

"Pre-Hysterical Roger"
Written by **Scott Saavedra**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"The Kissing Bandit"
Written by **Marc Hansen**
Penciled by **Tom Bancroft and Dan Gracey**
Inked by **Brian Garvey**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
Colored by **Gaff**

"All's Fare"
Written by **Dan Mishkin**
Penciled by **Cosme Quartieri**
Inked by **Ruben Torreiro**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
Colored by **Val Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled, inked and colored by **Jukka Murtosaari**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

3
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ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN™

KJJ-023-1

ROGER RABBIT in The LUMBERJACK of TOMORROW

OH, SOB! OH, WAIL! OH, SNIFF-SNIFF!

WHAT'S THIS? CAN THAT BE THE SOUND OF BOO-HOOING IN THE NOT TOO DISTANT DISTANCE?

KJJ007-1

NOBODY'S TEAR-DUCTS SHOULD BE OVER-ACTIVE WHILE *I'M* AROUND! IT'S MY JOB TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY!... TO MAKE 'EM LAUGH!

SEE? IT'S IN MY CONTRACT!

Contract

I, Roger Rabbit, ALMOST being of sound mind, will hereby and herewith agree to make people happy.

signed,

ROGER RABBIT

WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHUM?

:SNIFF: ZEE BOSS SAYS ZAT I MUST CLEAR ALL ZEESE TREES *TODAY*, OR HE WEEL BE HAVING MY HIDE... AND MY AX, SHE EESE DULL AND CHEEPED!

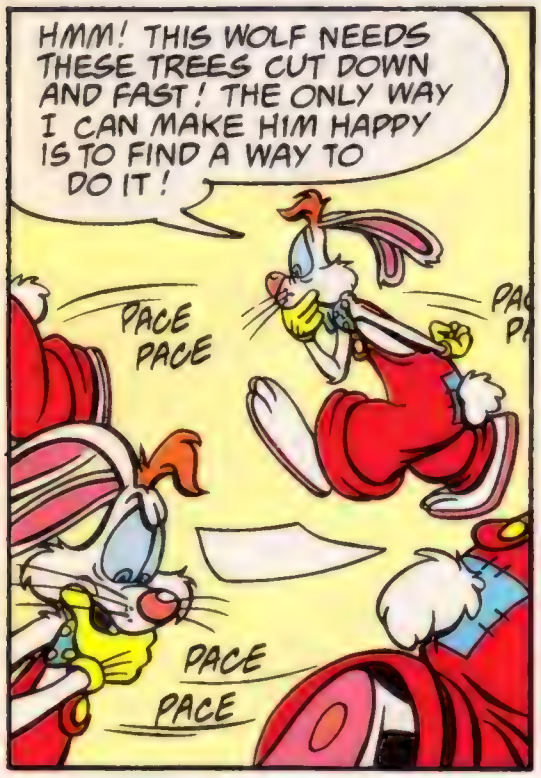
...AND NOW EET EESE RUNNING LATE! ZEE SUN, EET ALMOST SETS! OH, *BOO-HOO! LE SOB!*

ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN (ISSN applied for) (ISBN 1-56115-205-6) No.3 October 1991. Published monthly by W. D. Publications, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Second Class postage paid at Burbank, CA. © The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc.. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U. S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN, PO Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

LOOK! LOOK HOW ZE SUN, EET ALMOST DISAPPEARS BEHIND ZEE CLIFF FORMIDABLE!
CAUTION 2000 FT DROP DEAD AHEAD

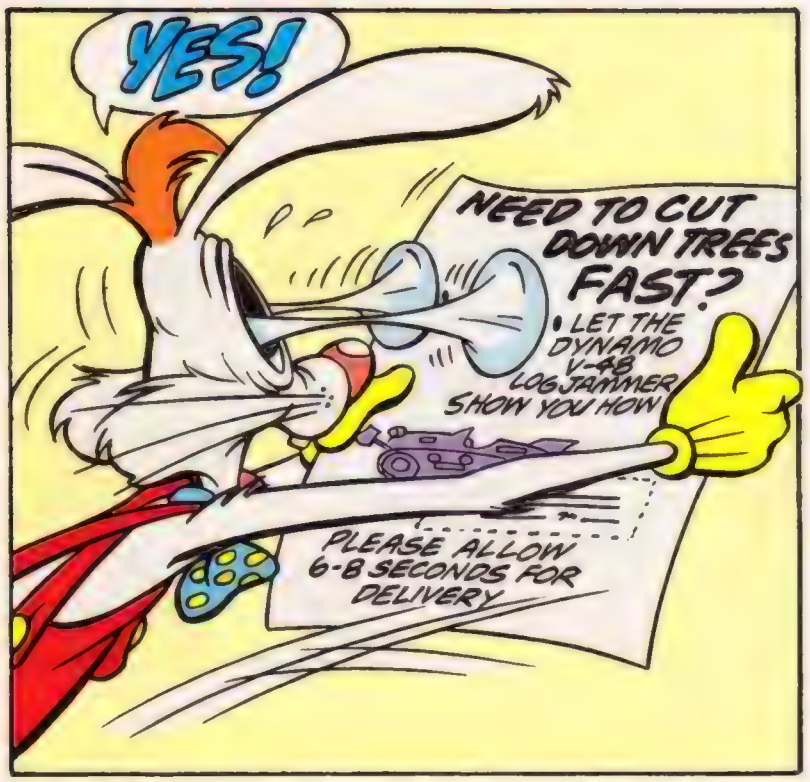
SOON EET WILL SINK BENEATH ZEE WATER LEVEL OF ZEE RUSHING RAPIDS BELOW AND I WEEL BE WEEZOUT ZEE EEMPLOYMENT!

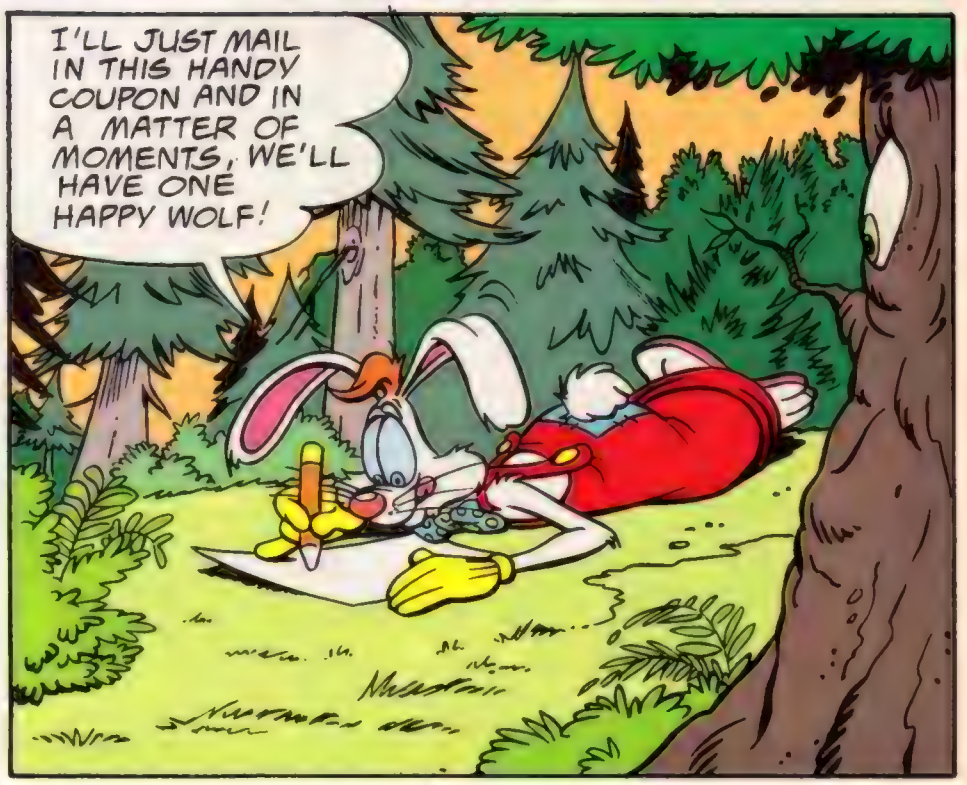
ZEE HORROR!
I AM PANIC STREEKEN!


HMM! THIS WOLF NEEDS THESE TREES CUT DOWN AND FAST! THE ONLY WAY I CAN MAKE HIM HAPPY IS TO FIND A WAY TO DO IT!
PACE
PACE
PACE
PACE

IF ONLY I HAD A WAY TO CUT DOWN TREES FAST!

SWOOP
IF ONLY--


YES!
NEED TO CUT DOWN TREES FAST?
LET THE DYNAMO V-8 LOG JAMMER SHOW YOU HOW
PLEASE ALLOW 6-8 SECONDS FOR DELIVERY


I'LL JUST MAIL IN THIS HANDY COUPON AND IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, WE'LL HAVE ONE HAPPY WOLF!

ONLY IN TOONTOWN CAN YOU GET A LETTER IN A MAILBOX AND MOMENTS LATER GET A REPLY!

MAIL

TOON TOWN POSTAL SERVICE

MR. RABBIT, WOULD YOU SIGN FOR THIS PACKAGE, PLEASE?

Y'KNOW, I READ SOMEPLACE HOW THE WHOLE WORLD SEEMS TO BE SPEEDING UP!

GULP!

WOW! MODERN DESIGN! MY VERY OWN DYNAMO-V-48 LOG-JAMMER!

THE SLEEK LINES!... THE AERODYNAMICS! ...THE REMOTE CONTROL!

THIS END UP

INVOICE

THUNK

LET'S SEE... IGNITION, CLUTCH... GEAR!

THERE IT GOES!

ROWR-ROWR-ROWR

BRDDDMMM

BRAP-BRAP-BRAP

PEEL OUT

AND NOW, THE BRAKE! IT'S NOT STOPPING.

HMM, IT'S SUPPOSED TO STOP ON A DIME!

...MUST BE SOME KIND OF BIG DIME!

IT'S NOT STOPPING!?

ROARRR

STOP!

INVOICE

VROOOOOMMMM

BANG BANG BANG!

MAYBE I BETTER CHECK THE BATTERY IN THE REMOTE CONTROL DEVICE!

A-HA! JUST AS I THOUGHT!

THE BATTERY'S DEAD!

VROOOOMMMM

OH, IT'S RETURNED! LET'S JUST SEE IF I CAN JUMP INSIDE AS IT DRIVES BY!

I BETTER GET CONTROL OF IT BEFORE IT *REALLY* RUNS *AMUCK!*

CLICK

WHOOSH

ZZZZ

ISN'T THAT SOMETHING? ITS LUMBERJACK CAPABILITY TURNED ON ALL BY ITSELF!

Heh, heh.

--ALL BY ITSELF?

CHUNK!

...ALMOST AS IF IT HAD A MIND OF ITS OWN!

SWIIIIIIIISHH

A REMOTE-CONTROLLED MACHINE CAN'T HAVE A MIND OF ITS OWN!... RUSTY BEARINGS, SURE, BUT...

BR-A-A-D-D-D
CHOP CHOP CHOP

IT'S JUST A WILD COINCIDENCE THAT IT *SEEMED* TO CHASE ME! HA, HA!

WRANGGGG
CRACK KRACK

WHY, IF THAT MACHINE HAD A MIND OF ITS OWN AND WAS OUT TO GET ME, IT WOULD JUST CHOP DOWN THIS VERY TREE I'M SITTING IN! IT WOULD...

TIMBER.

CRASH

WHAT SHALL I *DO*? WHAT IS THE LOGICAL, SENSIBLE, PROPER REACTION WHEN A *CRAZED LUMBERJACK MACHINE* IS WHIZZING BACK TOWARD ME WITH *KNIVES OUTTHRUST*?

ROAR

AAAAAHHHHHH

IS THERE A GOOD SURGEON IN THE HOUSE? *YIKES!*

EEK!

VEND-O-MATIC
TOON TREE SEEDS
5¢

...VEND-O-MATIC??? LET'S RUN ME BY THAT AGAIN!

SCREEECH

TOON TOWN

VEND-O-MATIC

TOON TREE SEEDS

5¢

TOON TREES?!? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO PUT A *STOP* TO THE MENACE I STARTED.

GOOD THING JESSICA MAKES SURE I *ALWAYS* HAVE A NICKEL ON ME IN CASE I NEED TO PLACE A *PHONE CALL!*

DEPOSIT 5¢

TOON TREES GUARANTEED TO GROW IN FIVE FRAMES

PULL

JUST IN TIME!

ONE BRAVE RABBIT PITS HIS WITS AGAINST THE TURBINES OF MECHANICAL UNWIELDYNESS!

WHRRRR GRIND

RIP

LET THE SHOWDOWN BEGIN!

I THROW A SEED UP IN THE AIR...

...AND WHERE IT LANDS...

PLIP PLIP

RUN!

...ROGER RABBIT FINDS SAFETY THERE!

KWOOO

... INTO THE DRIVER'S SEAT!

NOW IF I COULD ONLY FIGURE OUT HOW TO CONTROL THIS THING!

YIIIIIIEEEE

CHOP CHOP CHOP

ROARRRR

ALL ZE TREES, THEY HAVE BEEN CHOPPED! NOW I AM HAPPY!

MERCI! MERCI!

NOW, WHAT DO I DO?

OF COURSE! THAT'S IT! I JUST HAVE TO FIND THE BRAKES!

I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!

CAUTION
2000 FT DROP
DEAD AHEAD

EEEEEEK

ZOOM

ZEE CLIFF FORMIDABLE!

ACCORDING TO THE *OWNER'S MANUAL*, THE BRAKE PEDAL IS LOCATED JUST TO THE LEFT OF THE GAS PEDAL!

...WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT?

SKIP SKIP SKIP SKIP

SCREEEECH

I DID IT!

I DID IT!

I STOPPED THE MACHINE'S WILD *RAMPAGE OF DESTRUCTION!*

WOW! I NEVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED THIS THING COULD *FLOAT!*

SPLOINK

YEAH!

LIKE THE TITANIC!

The End

Jessica Rabbit in TEEVEE JEEBIES

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE... UNFORTUNATELY!

NOK NOK

THIS TOON-TV CONDEMNED

COMING. COMING!

HKSS HKSS

DOWN. DOWN, I SAY!

KJJ-019-1

PARDON ME! ARE YOU, ER... THE WATCHMAN?

WATCHMOLE. AND CAMERAMOLE, AND SOUNDMOLE, AND LIGHTMOLE... AND EVERYMOLE ELSE AT "TOON-TV"! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I'M JESSICA RABBIT! I RECEIVED THIS SINGING TELEGRAM. LISTEN:

COME TO TOON-TV, YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES. THERE YOU'LL GET A GREAT BIG PRIZE!

HM. FOLLOW ME, MISS!

NEW! SELF-OPENING FRIDGE

SO, THIS IS TELEVISION?

KLEENO

COUGH! GAG!

YOU BETCHA. HERE, NOW... READY TO INVADE YOUR HOME! WATCH OUT FOR THOSE LIVE CABLES!

THUMP!

HISSS!

COME MEET THE BOSS. NOT JUST ANY JOE SCHMOE...

HISSS!

...BUT THE JOE SCHMOE! PRODUCER, DIRECTOR AND STAR OF "TOON-TV"!!

UNCLE TOMCAT'S CABIN: ORIGINAL PRODUCTION

GLADASEEYA!

JESSICA, SWEETHEART! BABY! JUST THRILLED TO HAVE YOU AS MY FIRST CONTESTANT ON "TOON-TOWN TREASURE HUNT!!" PREMIERING LIVE, TODAY!

T-T-TREASURE HUNT? B-B-BUT THE GREAT BIG P-P-PRIZE...?

OH, THAT! IF YOU HUNT THROUGH TOONTOWN AND FIND A STUFFED TEDDY BEAR... THEN YOU GET THE PRIZE!

!

SEE? A REAL SCHMOE!

HE CERTAINLY IS!

SORRY, GENTLEMEN: I'M NOT INTERESTED. MR. MOLE, WOULD YOU SHOW ME THE WAY OUT?

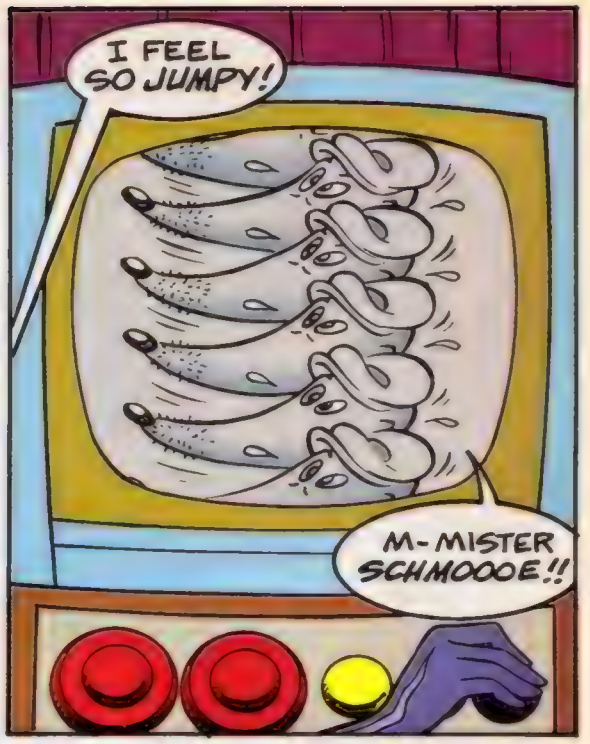
?!

ER, UH... OKAY! I GUESS.

ULP!
WRONG! WE NEED HER! GOTTA HAVE A BIG-BIG-BIG STAR FOR THE TREASURE HUNT!
DISTRACT HER! DON'T LET HER LEAVE THE STUDIO! I GOTTA SET UP THE SHOW!
THIS ISN'T THE WAY WE CAME! PLEASE SHOW ME A WAY OUT!
AAH, ACTUALLY, THIS IS A SHORTCUT... VIA THE LONG WAY! HEH HEH!
HUUUU
ZAP!
NOW, I'LL KEEP 'ER BUSY!
EVER SEEN HOW A TV WORKS?
NOT INTERESTED!
TV! TODAY! NOW!
I'LL JUST CRAWL BACK HERE, TO MAKE SURE THE DOOHICKEY'S FIRMLY ATTACHED TO THE WHATCHAMACALLIT!
MR. MOLE! I'LL ASK YOU AGAIN...
RADIO! YESTERDAY! THEN!
CLICK
?!!
WILL YOU PLEASE SHOW ME THE WAY OUT?
NO! I MEAN... I CAN'T REMEMBER!
NO?

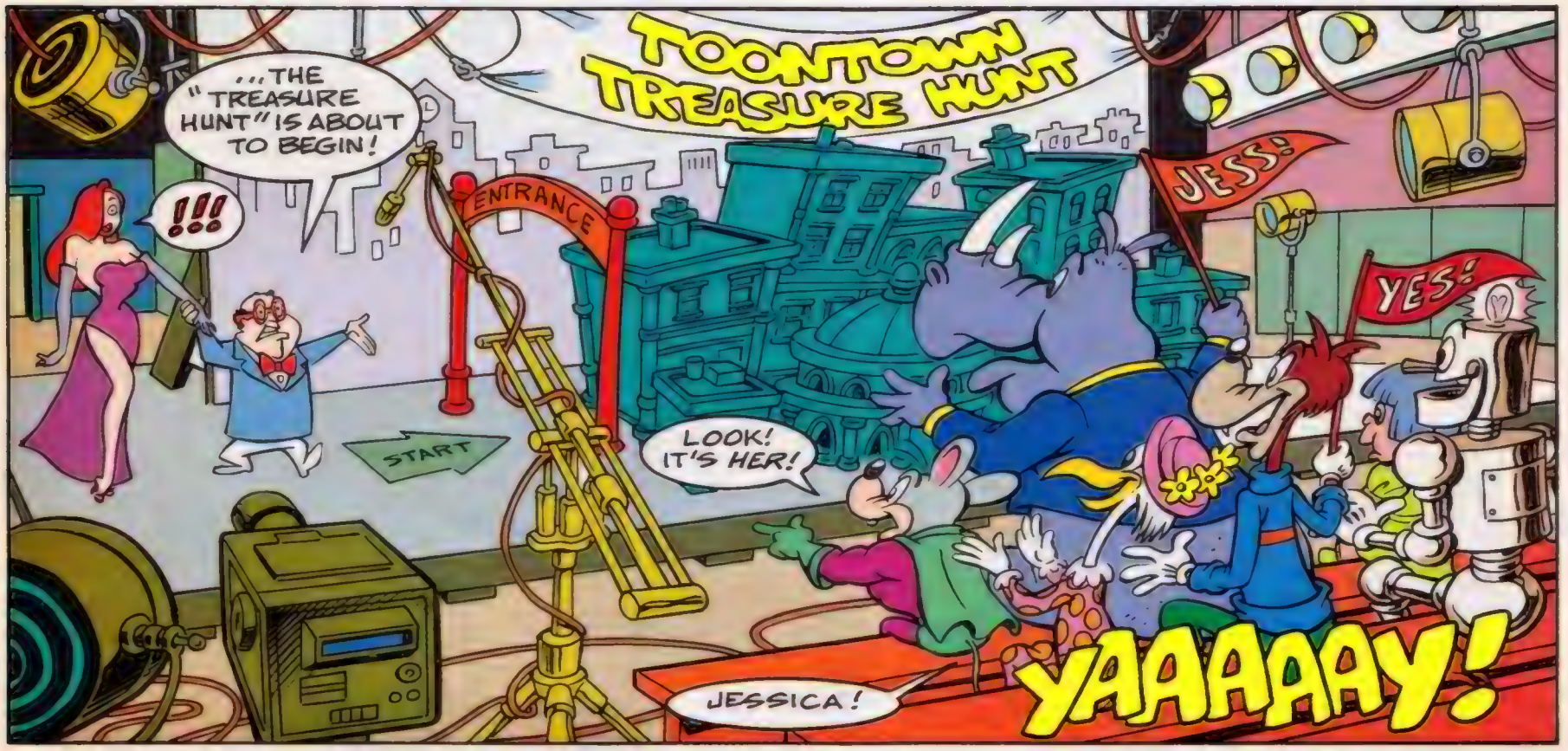
OH, PLEASE...
OOOH!

...CAN'T I CONVINCE YOU TO SHOW ME OUT?
AAAH!


I FEEL SO JUMPY!
M-MISTER SCHMOOOE!!

SAY HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
CLICK
POP!!
YOUR FRIEND, HERE, SEEMS TO HAVE LOST DIRECTION!
TV OR NOT TV?
WOW! WHATTA RIDE!

CAN WE DO IT AG'IN? HUH? HUH?
THAT'S WHAT TOO MUCH TV'LL DO TO YA. HAHA!
HAMFAT, PRINCE OF DENMARK - YE ROADSHOW EDITION
RIGHT THIS WAY, HONEYBUNCH. SHAKE A PRETTY LEG...


TOONTOWN TREASURE HUNT
...THE "TREASURE HUNT" IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
!!!
ENTRANCE
START
LOOK! IT'S HER!
JESS!
YES!
JESSICA!
YAAAAAAY!

TEN SECONDS TO GO. MOLE! LOOK ALIVE!

YESSIR, SIR!

WE'RE ON THE AIR!

WELCOME, EVERYBODY, TO THE "TOONTOWN TREASURE HUNT"... WITH OUR EXTRA-SPECIAL GUEST STAR, JESSICA RABBIT! GLADASEEYA!

APPLAUSE

CLAPPITY CLAPPITY CLAP!

HMMMPH! I'LL STAY, FOR THE FANS... BUT ONLY TILL THE FIRST COMMERCIAL!

AND NOW, THE RULES:

ENTRANCE

START

SOMEWHERE HERE IN "TOONTOWN" IS HIDDEN A STUFFED TEDDY BEAR! IF OUR LOVELY CONTESTANT CAN FIND IT IN THE TIME ALOTTED...

...SHE WINS THE GREAT BIG PRIZE: A ZILLION SIMOLEONS!

OOOH! AAAAH!

MMM-YEAH! JESS WILL START THE HUNT... RIGHT AFTER THIS STATION IDENTIFICATION!

♪ IF YOU'RE A TOON, YOU'D BE A LOON, ♪ NOT TO WATCH ♪ "TOON-TV"... ♪ ♪

HAH! SHE'LL HUNT, BUT SHE WON'T FIND IT! THERE IS NO STUFFED TEDDY BEAR! YAH-HAH!

CHUCKLE CHUCKLE

SO! THAT'S THEIR GAME...

...A CROOKED ONE, NO LESS!

EXIT

HM! THERE'S THE EXIT!

♪ SO SEE YOU ♪ SOON, 'NEATH THE NEXT JUNE MOON, ♫ AND WE'LL WATCH TOON-TEE--URK! ♪ ♫ ♪

AND NOW: WHEN I FIRE THIS PISTOL, JESS WILL BE OFF, ON THE HUNT THROUGH TOONTOWN!

100 SOFT WATTS

THROUGH TOONTOWN?

RIGHT!

≥AHEM≤ IF I WIN... COULD I GIVE THE ZILLION SIMOLEONS TO THE OLD TOONS' HOME?

IF YOU WIN? ABSOLUTELY, SWEETHEART!

YAAAY, JESS!

KAPOW!

AND AWAAAY SHE GOES!

EXIT

HEY! WHERE'RE YOU GOING!?

TO TOONTOWN!

YAWN!

MOLE! FOLLOW THAT GIRL!

SUNDOWN. THE TIMING'S PERFECT, BUT I'LL REALLY HAVE TO SCOOT...

LEMME HELP, JESSICA!

SCOOTER!

333 BRUIN LANE, SCOOTER. A FRIEND OF MINE LIVES THERE. AND *HURRY!*

ONE WAY

AWW, NO SWEAT, JESS. MY UNCLE BENNY TAUGHT ME A SWELL SHORTCUT...

...DOWNHILL!

THE CLOCK IS TICKING, FOLKS!

MOLE! DON'T LOSE HER!

GO, JESSICA!

HERE Y'ARE, JESS!

THANKS, SCOOTER! I OWE YOU A DOUBLE-DIP... MAKE THAT DOUBLE-*DIPSTICK*-SUNDAE!

333

SKREECH!

YES? WHO IS IT?

NOK NOK!

UH-OH. THEY'RE CATCHING UP, FAST! BETTER STEP ASIDE...

CRASH!

HEAVENS! BABY BEAR... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SURE, MAMA! HEY, LOOK. WE'RE ON *TELEVISION!*

TELEVISION? HMM! I GOTTA GET ONE OF THOSE. WE BEARS ARE TIRED OF WATCHING THE RADIO!

SAAAY! WHAT'S THIS *ABOUT*, ANYWAY?

YOU'LL SEE.

TELL ME, THEODORE J. BEAR: DID WE DISTURB YOUR DINNER?

OH! NOT REALLY, JESSICA. PERSONALLY, I COULDN'T HAVE EATEN ANOTHER BITE. I'M *STUFFED!*

A... A STUFFED TEDDY BEAR...

RIGHT, MR. SCHMOE.

NOW, ABOUT THOSE ZILLION SIMOLEONS...

PFFFT!

End

ROGER RABBIT & BABY HERMAN in "TAKIN' A DIVE!"

NEXT TIME WE GO TO LUNCH, I PICK THE PLACE.

THIS JOINT REEKS OF BILGEWATER!

RELAX! I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA TO DO SOME *RESEARCH* FOR OUR NEXT PICTURE, "BARBARY COAST BUNNY."

WELL... ALL RIGHT. THAT MAKES IT A BUSINESS LUNCH. AT LEAST WE CAN *DEDUCT* IT!

SURE!

KJJ-004-1

HEY, MATES! LOOKIT! BIG, FANCY *MOVIE STARS!*

IT'S DA BABY AN' HIS FLOP-EARED *NANNY!*

PARDON ME, MA'AM, BUT YER SITTIN' ON YER *POWDER PUFF!*

ARE YOU GONNA LET HIM *GET AWAY* WITH THAT?

MAYBE IT WAS AN *HONEST MISTAKE!*

AIN'T YOU A LITTLE YOUNG T'BE *OUT*, SONNY? HEH, HEH.

HEAVE *TO*, BINNACLE BRAIN! OR I'LL AVAST YER *YARDARMS!*

WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HIM?

SEARCH ME. I GOT IT FROM *ERROL FLYNN.*

WHAT KIN I GIT YOU LUBBERS?

WHINE LIST

NOW THAT'S WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT! AUTHENTIC DIALECT! YOU CAN ALMOST SMELL THE SALTY BREEZE LADEN WITH *DEAD FISH!*

THAT'S THE KITCHEN. YOU GUYS GONNA EAT?

WHAT'S YOUR SPECIAL?

WE GOT BOILED SQUID, STEWED OCTOPUS, ROAST SHARK SNOUT, AND BLACKENED BARRACUDA.

THEY COME WITH SEAWEED SALAD AND COMPLIMENTARY MINTS.

DO YOUSE GENTS WANT A MINUTE TO MAKE UP YOUR MINDS?

I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT ANY MORE THAN I GOTTA. BRING ME THE OCTOPUS.

BUT CUT IT UP INTO LITTLE PIECES!

AHHH... I THINK I'LL JUST HAVE A ROOT BEER.

YOU WANT ANYTHING ELSE?

JUST WARM THIS UP FOR ME, WILL YA?

BATTEN DOWN THEM *EARS*, MATE. THERE'S A *STORM* BLOWIN' UP!

AW, LEAVE 'EM BE! THEM *FEET* GIVE HIM PLENTY O' BALLAST!

HEY, *NURSEY!* WHEN'S *NAPPY-TIME?*

YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE THE *WRONG--*

:ULP!:

WATCH WHO YE CALL "GENNELMEN," MATEY. YOU'LL GET SCUPPERED AFORE YE KIN SAY, "DAVEY JONES"!

I *LOVE* IT WHEN YOU TALK LIKE THAT!

GRRRRRRR!

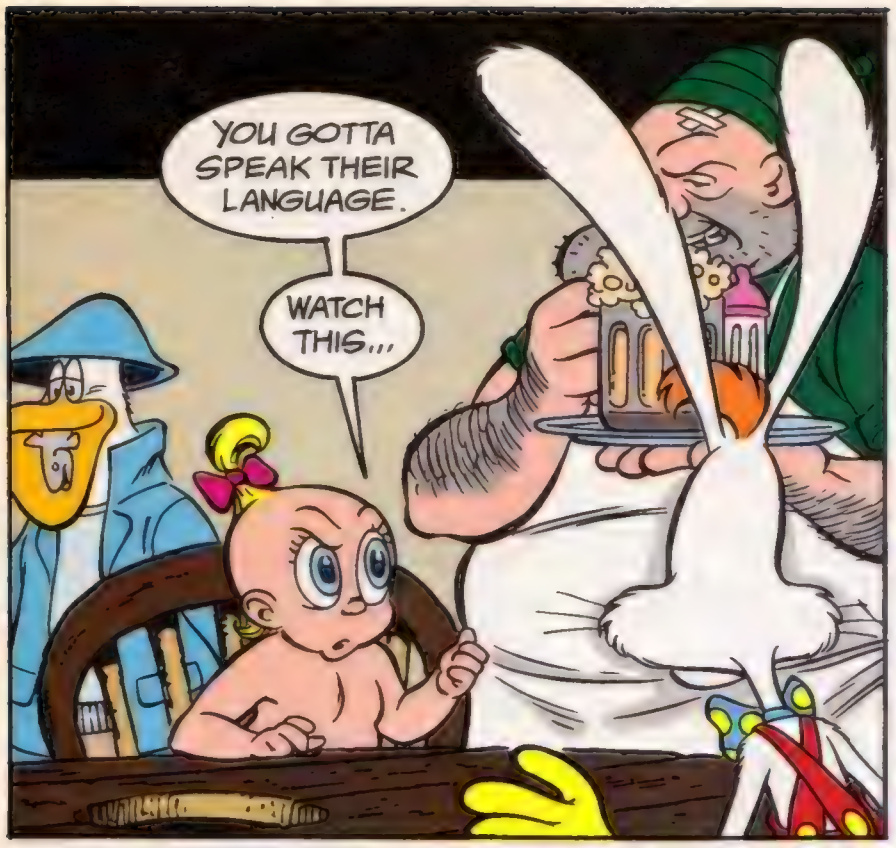
BWANG!

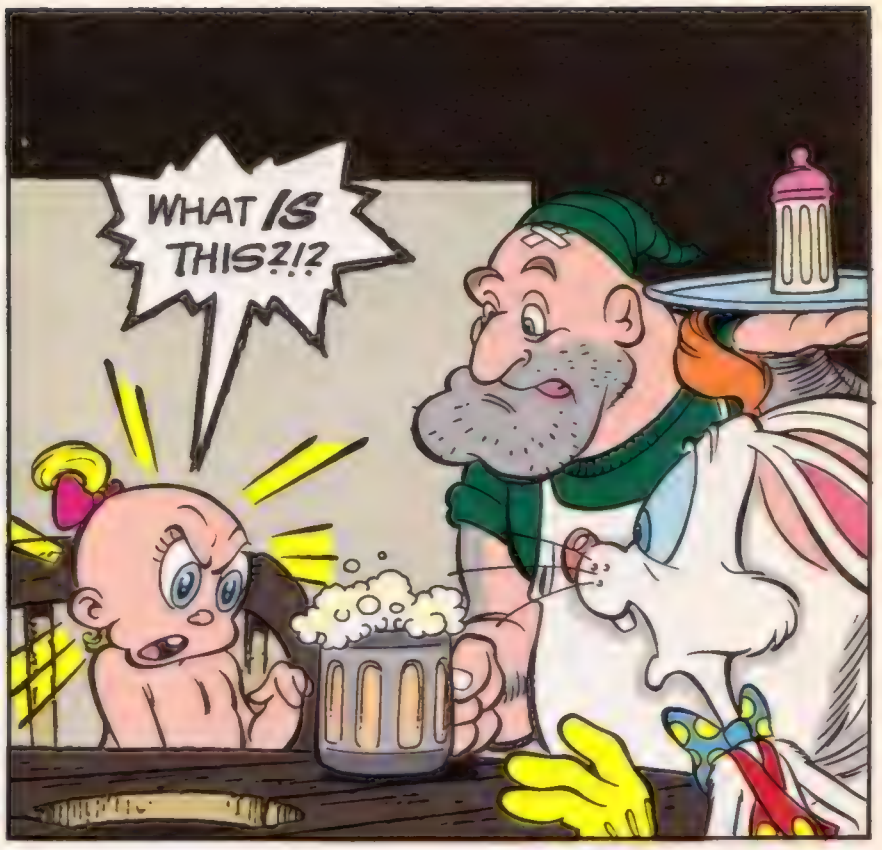
SNAP!

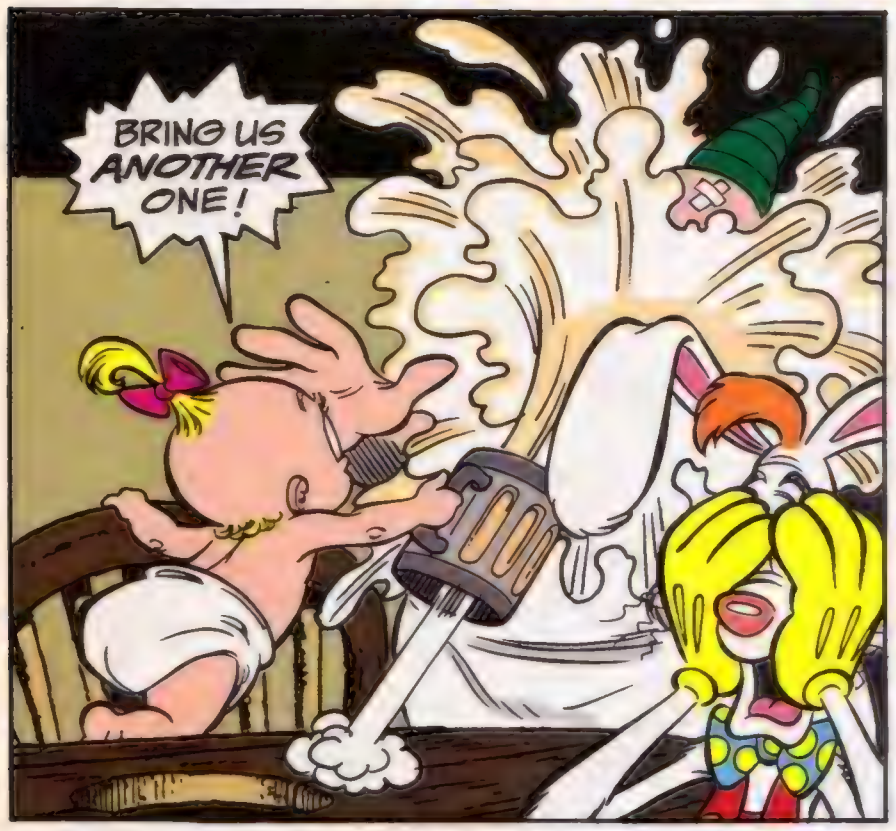
WUBBA WUBBA WUBBA

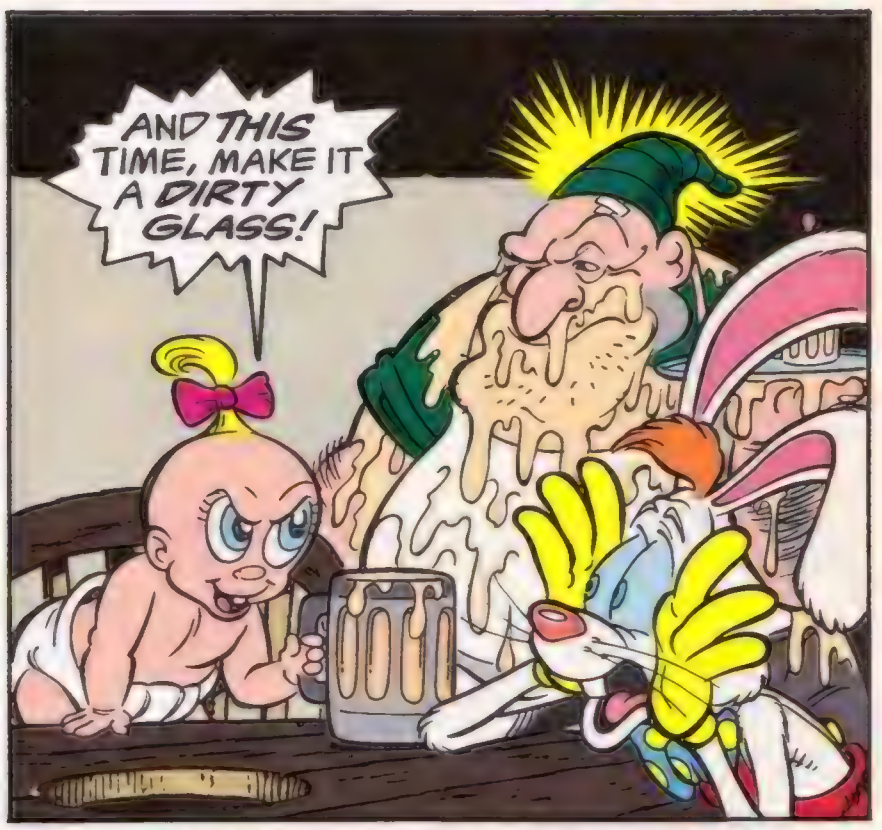
I WAS JUST TRYING TO BE *FRIENDLY!*

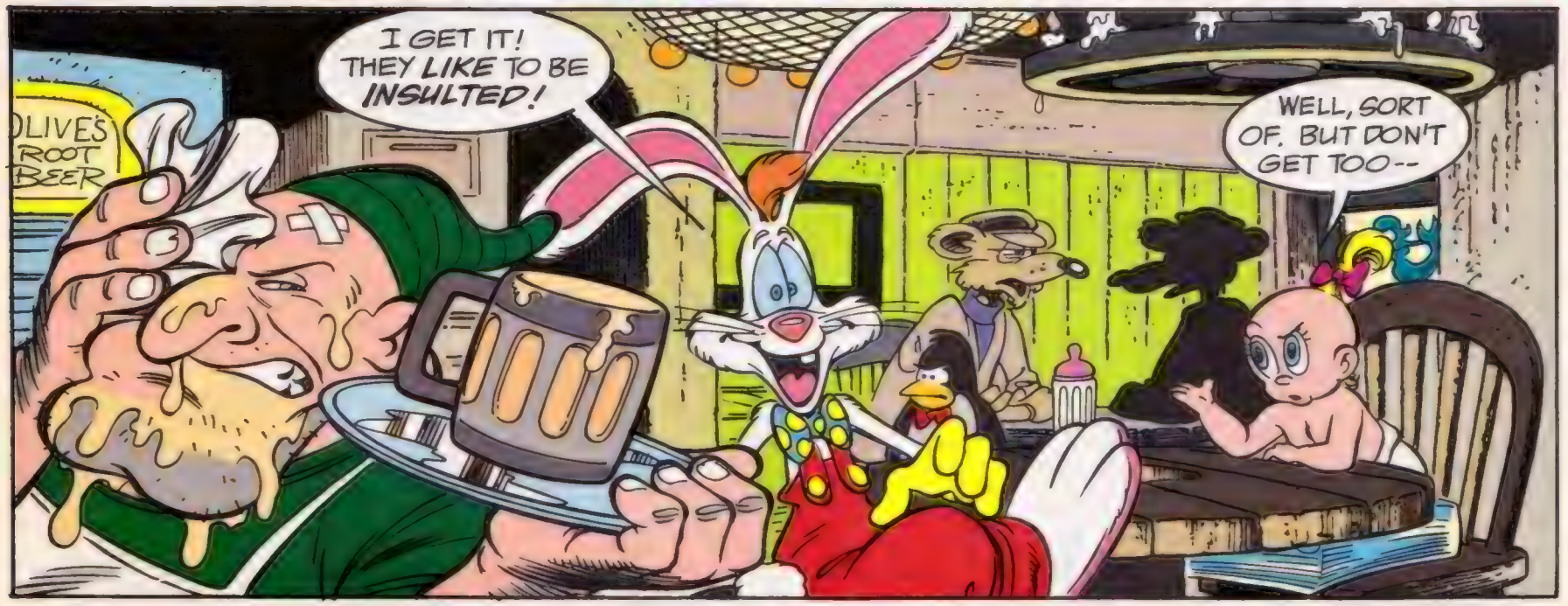
THAT'S A SERIOUS BREACH OF *ETIQUETTE* IN A DIVE LIKE THIS.


YOU GOTTA SPEAK THEIR LANGUAGE.
WATCH THIS...


WHAT IS THIS?!?


BRING US ANOTHER ONE!


AND THIS TIME, MAKE IT A DIRTY GLASS!


I GET IT! THEY LIKE TO BE INSULTED!
WELL, SORT OF. BUT DON'T GET TOO--

HEY THERE, BLIGHTEY! IZZAT YOUR *NOSE* OR ARE YOU EATING A MIZZEN MAST?

UH, ROGER...

YOU GOTTA GIVE ME THE NAME OF YOUR TAILOR! I NEED A MAINSAIL!

MAYBE YOU OUGHTTA...

WIND WIND WIND

PUT 'ER THERE, PAL!

WELL, *BLOW ME DOWN!!* AHAHAHA!

DON'T GIVE THEM ANY IDEAS.

WHOOSH!

I DIDN'T REALIZE THEY WERE *SO SENSITIVE.*

OLD COD FISH

BABY HERMAN! HAAALP!

I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME, NOW.

YOU GUYS SURE KNOW HOW TO THROW A *PARTY!*

BOP! BOP! BOP!

DOES THIS MEAN THEY *LIKE* ME?

IF YOU WERE ANY MORE POPULAR, WE'D BE *DINNER!*

AWRIGHT, YOU BUZZARDS!

CLOSIN' TIME!

AND WE WERE JUST GETTING ACQUAINTED!

GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF!

I'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED SUCH HOSPITALITY!

ORRY'S DIVE

FROM NOW ON, I'LL TIP BIGGER FOR INDIFFERENCE!

End

THE TALK OF THE TOONTOWN

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

We don't yet have letters on our first issue--so instead, we'll continue our behind-the-scenes peek at excerpts from our writers guidelines.

This is not an invitation to new writers. I tend to work only with people who have extensive experience with Disney or with comics. But these excerpts will give an idea of how editors work with writers and of how this comic runs.

ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN
WRITERS BIBLE

Toontown and environs

Toontown is the suburb of Los Angeles where most Toons live.

Toontown is wild. There's often a lot going on. The Toontown sequence in *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* showed Toontown as filled with happy characters aggressively having fun. Everything that you ever saw in a cartoon can happen in Toontown, usually all at once.

Everything there is (or at least can be) exaggerated. Skyscrapers can reach upwards for miles. Everything happens at top speed, unless it stops suddenly.

The days are brighter and cheerier than days ever are in our world; even the sun smiles. (Almost everything in Toontown has a face, or at least eyes, and often a personality.) The nights are gloomier and more dangerous.

There need be no gradual transitions in Toontown. When sunset comes, the sun--which has been riding high in the sky--may instantly plummet below the horizon, to be replaced just as instantly by a night sky. Or the entire sunlit sky may flap up like a window blind, to reveal the moonlit sky behind it.

The weather can change just as fast. Like anything else in Toontown, the weather can respond to gag setups: if a character cheerily announces that there's not a cloud in the sky, a downpour might instantly start.

Toontown has lots of different sections: city, desert, jungle, mountains, etc. (Roger and Jessica live in a cute, little suburban cottage; Baby Herman lives in a mansion.) Again, there need be no transitions: A jungle will abut against a desert, which will end right next to a city of skyscrapers. Then cross an invisible line, and you're suddenly amid mountains.

Toontown can contain versions of almost any building or landmark; it's a microcosm of our own world, but satirized. Its Statue of Liberty may have helpers propping its arm up: holding the torch up year after year gets tiring. Its mountains can include Pike's Peek, which is always sneaking glances at other mountains. Toontown's radio station, KUKU, features newsman Edward R. Burrow and famous hoaxer Horse N. Weltz.

The bottom line

This is a book of wacky comedy, keeping our characters strictly within character, and staying consistent to everything that we've seen in the Roger Rabbit films.

But even though we do want laughs and excitement, the stories still must work as stories, with well-motivated characters, tight structure, rigorous internal logic, and so on. If a great gag violates a character's personality or a hilarious sequence doesn't fit in the story's overall structure, then replace it.

Since these are short stories, without a lot of room for anything extraneous, pick one goal for your character--a goal consistent with his or her personality--and stick to it. Unnecessary characters or extraneous plot complications may slow the pace of a story or make it confusing.

Write bright. Don't write down to your readers. Yes, a lot of our readers are kids, and obviously, there are some "adult" topics that you simply never handle. But within the permissible topics, be sharp and even sophisticated, if it suits your story. Don't worry that a gag might go over a kid's head. Kids are pretty quick.

Although we're working in an Avery/Clampett/Jones style, we don't want the same gags that they were doing back in the 1940s. We want new gags in the same tradition.

Good luck!

Next issue

Doug Rice, who wrote the backup stories of **Roger Rabbit** #1-13, returns with a tale of military mayhem. Patriotic Roger makes an Army training film in which a tough sergeant tries to show him how to fire a howitzer. Explosive insanity ensues, of course, as John Costanza and Dave Hunt illustrate "The Longest Daze."

John Blair Moore, writer of this issue's "Takin' a Dive," writes and pencils a Baby Herman adventure titled "Life in the Pen." Baby, consummate actor that he is, goes to a local nursery to research real babies--but then he finds out that the nursery runs like a prison! How will hot-tempered Baby survive?

In "Beauty Parlor Bedlam," Jessica Rabbit must face her arch-rival, Winnie Weasel. Winnie's running a beauty parlor and has invited Jessica for a free treatment--but Jessica may not like the treatment that Winnie has in mind!

David Seidman
Editor

* * *

Credits

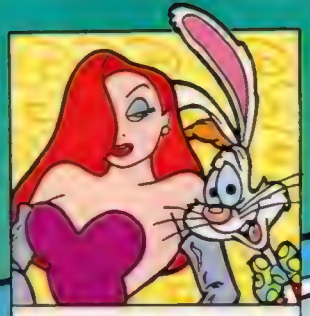
"The Lumberjack of Tomorrow"
Written by **Chuck Fiala**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Jo Meugniot**

"Teevee Jeebies"
Written by **Jack Enyart**
Penciled and lettered by **Bill Fugate**
Inked by **Ian Akin**
Colored by **Cris Palomino**

"Takin' a Dive"
Written by **John Blair Moore**
Penciled by **Rick Hoberg**
Inked by **Brian Garvey**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Val Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled, inked and colored by **Jukka Murtosaari**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**



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NOV
$1.50 US
$1.95 CAN

INTRODUCING JESSICA'S ARCH-ENEMY...WINNIE WEASEL!

ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN™

KJJ-025-1

ONE DAY, IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL...

WELL, GENTLEMEN, WE'RE HERE TO REVIEW OUR LATEST *TRAINING FILM* JUST IN FROM THE WEST COAST. SO CLOSE THE BLINDS AND LET'S ROLL IT!

YES, SIR! WHO STARS IN THIS ONE?... CLARK GABLE?

JIMMY STEWART?

LANA TURNER?

ROGER RABBIT

in The LONGEST DAZE or How NOT to fire a Cannon

War Dept. Film No. 000000000003 1/4

OH, NO!!!

KJJ010-1

"SINCE THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR, THE CANNON HAS BEEN AN IMPORTANT PART OF AMERICA'S DEFENSE, WHETHER ON LAND, AT SEA...

FORT SNAFU Toontown, Calif.

"...OR EVEN AT TOONTOWN'S FORT SNAFU, WHERE TRAINING PUTS THE "ART" IN ARTILLERY.

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"IN FULL CHARGE OF TRAINING IS THE EXPERIENCED CANNONEER.

'SARGE.'

"AND HERE IS THE GUNNERY TRAINEE, YOUNG AND EAGER TO DO HIS BEST.

PVT. RABBIT, TOONTOWN RESERVES

"THE CANNON ITSELF IS ALSO PRESENT. OTHERWISE, THEY MIGHT AS WELL ALL GO HOME.

HOWIE HOWITZER, 155 mm.

"AND LAST, BUT NOT LEAST, THE AMMUNITION..!"

HMPT! URK!

Hey! Wait for ME!

AND JUST *WHAT* DO YOU *THINK* YOU ARE DOING, PRIVATE?

CARRYING THE AMMO, SARGE?

DO YOU KNOW THAT STUFF WEIGHS OVER A *TON*, PRIVATE?

OH.

THUD

*!

WOW! LOOKIT HIM GO!

yeah, but ya WEREN'T supposed to FIRE the sarge...

You think that plane he hit will break his fall?

SARGE! OH, SARGE! P-P-P-PLEASE SPEAK TO ME!

T-T-TWO MORE YEARS TO RETIRE-MENT... JES' TWO MORE YEARS...

HUH?! WHA-?!

LISTEN, RABBIT! ONE MORE GOOF LIKE THAT, AND I'LL *BUST* YOU DOWN TO *AMOEBA!* GET ME?

Y-Y-YESSIR, SARGE. CONSIDER IT *GOT*, PROCURED, SEIZED, REQUISITIONED--

SHADDUP! NOW LOAD THE GUN!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

AND MOMENTS LATER...

READY, SARGE!

AW, NO!

MMPF!

PRIVATE, WOULD YOU MIND TAKING THAT SHELL OUT AND PUTTING IT IN THE *OTHER* END OF THE GUN, *HMM?*

NOW *THERE'S* AN IDEA!

IN YA GO, SHELLY.

Hey, it's kinda DARK in there! Oh, well...

OOMPH!

CLICK-CLANG!

S'RIGHT?

S'right.

READY, SARGE!

HMPF! 'BOUT TIME. OUR TARGET RANGE IS WAY OVER THERE, SO AIM THE GUN THAT-A-WAY...

THEN, I'LL SAY "READY... AIM... F--"

BOOM!

?!

WAIT FOR IT, WILLYA?!?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, HUH? DID I FORGET TA MENTION I'M ON YOUR SIDE?!

CAN I HELP IT IF I HAVE A HARE-TRIGGER?

SO, LET'S TRY IT AGAIN, SHALL WE?

CAN DO, AFFIRMATIVE, YOU BETCHA, ABSOTIVELY POSILUTELY!

READY, SARGE!

JUST A SECOND...

OKAY... FIRE!

BOOM

NOW, SEE? THAT WASN'T SO BA--

IT'S A BULL'S-EYE! IT'S A BULL'S-EYE!

A BULL'S-EYE?

REALLY?

YEAH, REALLY.

OOH! HOW BRUTAL!

NOOO!

BAM

EEK!

THU

WHAT NOW, SARGE?

ABOUT SIX WEEKS IN THE HOSPITAL, IF I'M LUCKY...

AND SOON...

NOW, IT'S MY TURN. HEH!

HERE... HOLD ON TO THIS SHELL, AND DON'T LET GO!

ULP! YES SIR.

IN YOU GO NOW... IT'S ALL PART OF THE TRAINING. ANY LAST WOR-- ER--QUESTIONS, PVT. RABBIT?

WELL, YES, I HAVE...

AND WHAT MIGHT THAT QUESTION BE?

UM, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THE WORD...

KA-BOOM!

..."RECOIL"?

OKAY... ONE LAST TIME, OR--

IT WENT THATAWAY, AS OPPOSED TO THISAWAY, OR--

HEY! WHERE'S TH' GUN?!

THE GUN'S GONE!! RUNAWAY CANNON! RUNAWAY CANNON!

WAIT! DOES THIS MEAN THE LESSON IS OVER?

WELLLLLL... NO.

THEN WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

I'LL BET *THIS* NEVER HAPPENS TO THE *NAVY.*

ZING!

OHMYGOSH! IT'S HEADED BACK TO THE *BASE!* *DOUBLE-TIME,* RABBIT!

HUP! HEP! HOP! HIP! HOOP!...

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BASE...

TODAY WE WILL STUDY THE NEW ARMY MANUAL ON *FIRST AID*, STARTING WITH--

CRASH!

RUMMBLE

LOOK OUT!

GANGWAY!

--ME.

LOOK! IT'S GONNA HIT THE FENCE!

SPROING

UH-OH.

ZING!

EEK!

RUMBLE!

LOOK OUT!

GANGWAY!

YEEK!

YIKE!

PHWOSP

EGAD! WE'RE STUCK *INSIDE* NOW!

LOOK ON THE *BRIGHT* SIDE, SARGE...

...AT LEAST HOWIE AIN'T *LOADED!*

AMMO DUMP DANGER

CRASH!

HEY! WE MADE IT SAFE AND SOUND!

YEAH, BUT WHERE ARE WE?

CLICK!

AAH-OO-GAH!!!

"SO, AS FORT SNAFU SINKS SLOWLY IN THE WEST...

"...WE BID FAREWELL TO OUR GALLANT TOONS 'TIL NEXT TIME."

The End

UM... MAJOR, WHAT EXACTLY IS THE NEXT FILM?

WELL, SIR, IT SAYS HERE, "ATOMIC TONIC, OR HOW NOT TO HANDLE A NUCLEAR STOCKPILE."

OH, NO!!!!!

End

BABY HERMAN in "LIFE IN THE PEN"

Hmmm. HERE'S A REVIEW OF OUR NEW PITCHER...

SAY! WHAT IS THIS STUFF?!?

VARIETOON

"ROGER RABBIT IS SCINTILLATING IN A BRILLIANT PART THAT STRETCHES HIS FLEXIBILITY TO THE LIMIT!

"THE ONLY WEAK POINT IS BABY HERMAN IN A MINOR ROLE...

"HIS STYLE OF GOOING AND GAHHING MIGHT HAVE BEEN OKAY WHEN THERE WAS A WAR GOING ON... BUT WITH THE NEW BABY BOOM IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO MOVE OVER AND MAKE ROOM FOR THE REAL THING!!!"

KJJ016-1

I'M THROUGH, AM I? WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I GOT TO SAY TO THAT!

BABY SITTING BABY HERMAN

presents "KIDNAPPED"

Featuring BABY HERMAN

DR. SPOCK ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

IN THE WET

WHEN THE SLEEPER WAKES

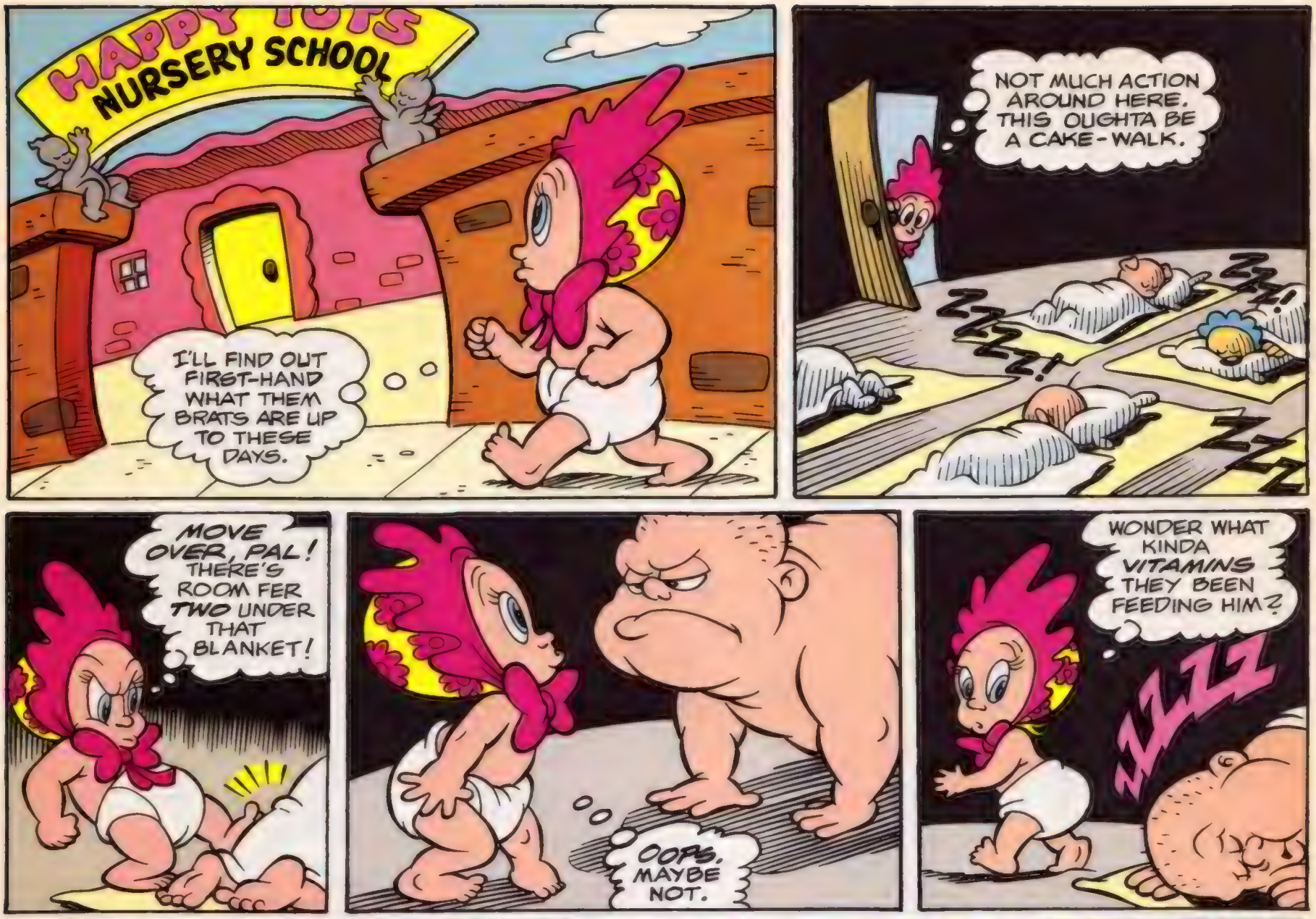
WAAAAHHHHHHH

AIN'T'CHA KINDA OLD FER THAT, BUB?

;sniff!; MY CAREER IS IN JEOPARDY!

I BEEN A BABY LONGER'N ANYBODY ELSE! WHAT DO THEY KNOW ABOUT IT?

WELL, THEY THINK THEY WANT REALISM, I'LL GIVE 'EM REALISM!


HAPPY TOTS
NURSERY SCHOOL
I'LL FIND OUT FIRST-HAND WHAT THEM BRATS ARE UP TO THESE DAYS.
NOT MUCH ACTION AROUND HERE. THIS OUGHTA BE A CAKE-WALK.
ZZZ!
ZZZZ!
ZZ
MOVE OVER, PAL! THERE'S ROOM FER TWO UNDER THAT BLANKET!
OOPS. MAYBE NOT.
WONDER WHAT KINDA VITAMINS THEY BEEN FEEDING HIM?
ZZZZ
AHHHH! THIS IS THE LIFE! I'VE BEEN NEEDING A VACATION...
SLAM!
TWEEEEEE
AWRIGHT! ROLL UP THOSE BLANKETS! LINE UP FER DIAPER CHECK!!

HEY! WHADDYA THINK--

er... GOO GOO!

A NEW ONE!!

GIVE 'EM THE TREATMENT!

BLUB!

GLUB! BABYHOOD IS TOUGHER THESE DAYS THAN I THOUGHT!

COFF! COFF!

AND HARDER ON YER DIGNITY!

HEY, MABEL. DON'T'CHA THINK THAT NEW KID LOOKS LIKE BABY HERMAN, THE MOVIE STAR?

AHHHH! ALL BABIES LOOK ALIKE TO ME!

SO THIS IS THE FICKLE PUBLIC I'VE HEARD OTHER TOONS TALK ABOUT.

LOOK HERE, BRAT! IF YA WANNA GET ALONG IN HERE, KEEP YER DIAPER CLEAN AND FOLLOW TH' RULES!

OH, BROTHER! GIVE 'EM A LITTLE POWER... DIDN'T WE JUST FIGHT A WAR ABOUT THIS?

THINK I'LL GO SCOUT OUT THE JOINT...

I WONDER HOW YA GET *ACCEPTED* IN THIS PLACE?

I GUESS I JUST *JOIN* IN THE ACTIVITIES.

THESE GUYS ARE PROB'LY JUST *SHY.* THIS COULD BE THEIR WAY OF MAKIN' A *FIRST* APPROACH...

I'LL SHOW 'EM I'M A *SPORT!*

I'M *GAME!* I'M ALWAYS READY FER A LITTLE--

KAM!

...GOOD *FUN?*

YA GOTTA STAY IN CHARACTER, HERMAN. THIS IS NO TIME TO BLOW YER COVER!

HOWEVER, IT IS A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO PRACTICE MY POUT!

÷SNIFF!÷ A PEACE OFFERING!

BOINNG

I GUESS I GOTTA SHOW 'EM WHO'S THE BIG GUY AROUND HERE!

ULP!

YOU PUNKS DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE--

SWOOP!

TAP! TAP! TAP!

SUCKERED!
YA-DA YA-DA!
GOO!
HEY, SCREWS! WHEN DO WE GET SUMPIN' TA EAT AROUND HERE?
GRRRAAAAAT!
LUNCH!
NOW THAT'S THE FIRST SENSIBLE THING ANYBODY'S SAID IN THIS JOINT!
THIS MUST BE THE MESS HALL!
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TA DO WITH THIS SLOP?!!!
SPLAT!
NOT A BAD SUGGESTION, CHUM!
SUDDENLY IT'S ALL BEGINNING TA COME BACK TA ME!

AWRIGHT!!! WHO STARTED IT?!!

OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!

SLAM!

SOLITARY!!!

THAT DOES IT!

I'M BUSTIN' OUTTA HERE!!

NAP TIME

ZZZZ

ZZZ

YADDA YADDA, SCREWS! YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE DEALIN' WITH...

NO, SIR! NO JOINT THAT SERVES MEALS LIKE THAT IS GONNA HOLD ME!

CLIK!

EEEE

THUD!

WHOOOAAAHHH!

OOF!

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN:

BABY HERRRMAN!

ROGER, LOOK!!

DON'T PANIC! STAY CALM! WE'LL GET YOU!!

OOP!

TOO BAD THIS ISN'T HORSE-SHOES!

SCREEEE

SPLAT!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!

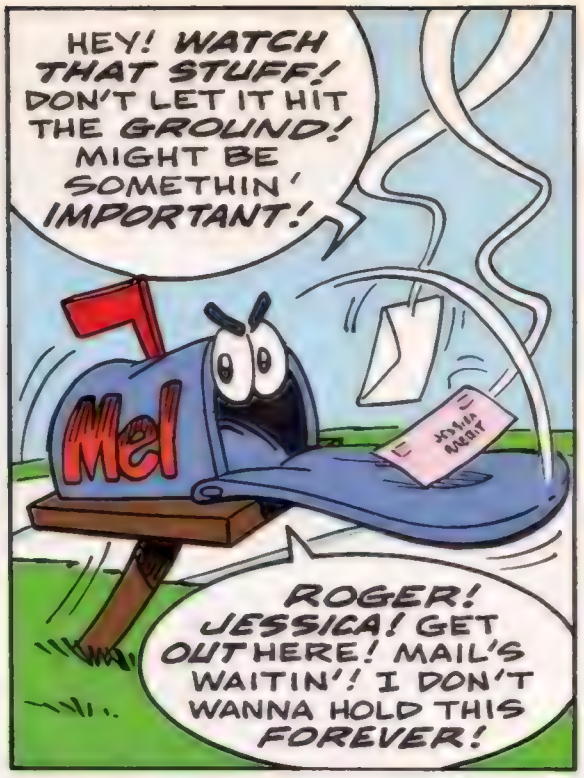
THE STUDIO WANTS YOU RIGHT AWAY TO START THE NEW PICTURE!

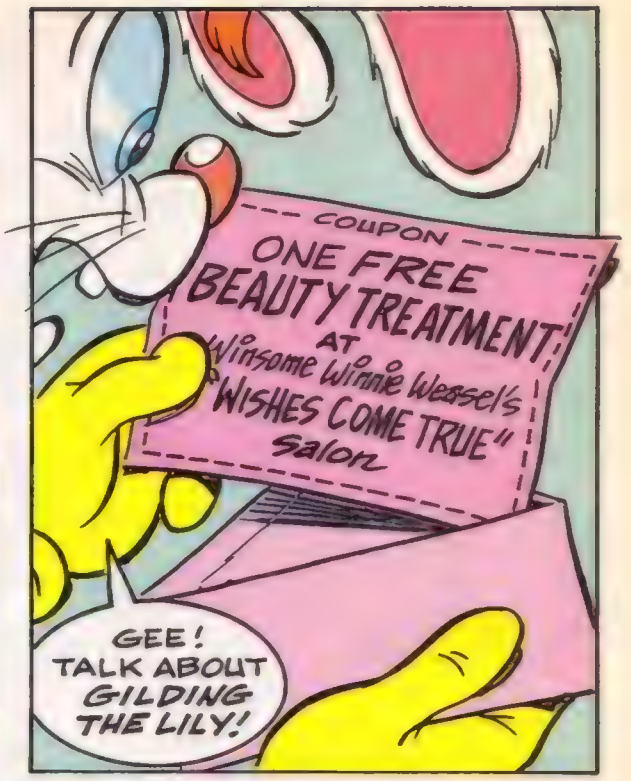
LATER...

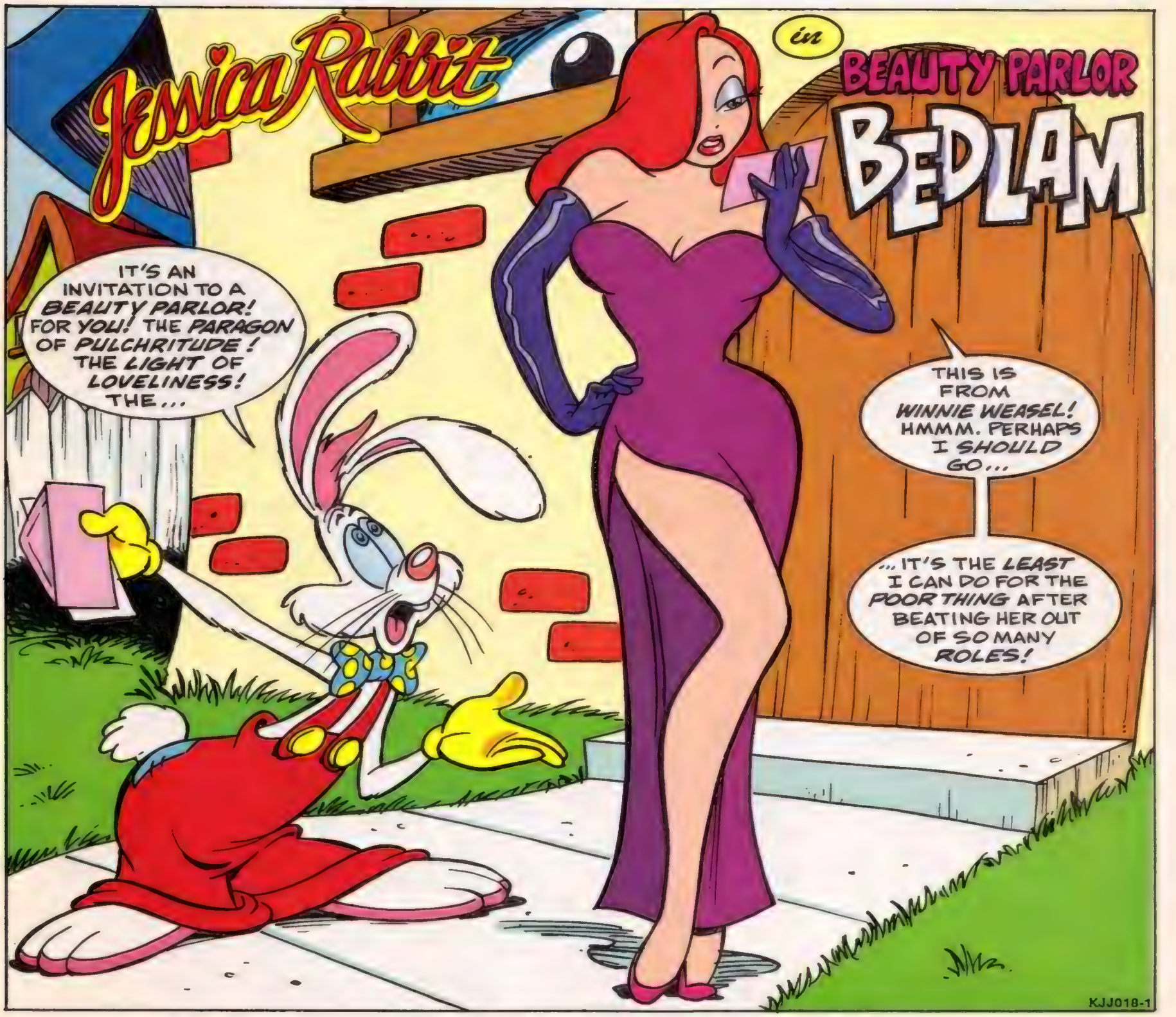
...I'M LAYIN' LOW UNTIL THE HEAT'S OFF!!

End

MORNING IN TOONTOWN, THE MAIL ARRIVES...
MAIL


HEY! WATCH THAT STUFF! DON'T LET IT HIT THE GROUND! MIGHT BE SOMETHIN' IMPORTANT!
Mel
ROGER! JESSICA! GET OUT HERE! MAIL'S WAITIN'! I DON'T WANNA HOLD THIS FOREVER!


COUPON
ONE FREE BEAUTY TREATMENT AT Winsome Winnie Weasel's "WISHES COME TRUE" Salon
GEE! TALK ABOUT GILDING THE LILY!


Jessica Rabbit
in
BEAUTY PARLOR
BEDLAM
IT'S AN INVITATION TO A BEAUTY PARLOR! FOR YOU! THE PARAGON OF PULCHRITUDE! THE LIGHT OF LOVELINESS! THE...
THIS IS FROM WINNIE WEASEL! HMMM. PERHAPS I SHOULD GO...
...IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR THE POOR THING AFTER BEATING HER OUT OF SO MANY ROLES!
KJJ018-1

THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

Winsome Winnie Weasel's "WISHES COME TRUE" Beauty Salon

YOU WERE SO GOOD TO INVITE ME, WINNIE... ESPECIALLY SINCE I WAS THE CAUSE OF SO MUCH UNHAPPINESS IN YOUR LIFE!

YOU CAN'T BE BLAMED FOR THAT! THOSE MOVIE PEOPLE JUST PREFERRED REDHEADS TO BLONDES!

BESIDES, I HAVE A NEW LIFE NOW. MY ONLY INTEREST IS IN MAKING MY CLIENTS JUST AS BEAUTIFUL AS POSSIBLE!

AND I'VE INSTALLED ALL NEW EQUIPMENT! YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO TRY IT!

SOON...

SPLASH SPLISH

THERE! YOUR HAIR CERTAINLY IS BEAUTIFUL! YOUR CROWNING GLORY!

APEX HAIR DRYER

SAY GOODBYE TO IT!

REMOTE CONTROL

PRIVATE

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME A MINUTE?

TOON TIMES

DOES SHE OR DOESN'T SHE?

Toonsweek

TOON TIMES

YOU BET SHE DOES!

COSMOPOLITOON

JUST SAY NO TO FAT

SHOP 'TIL U DROP

I CAN SEE IT NOW! ME ON TOON TIMES! ME ON TOONSWEEK! ME ON EVERYTHING!

AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TURN THIS SWITCH!

HAIR DRYER CONTROLS

VERY HOT

DEEP FRY

AT LAST! NOW I CAN SHOW THE WORLD WHO'S *REALLY* THE FAIREST TOON OF ALL!

I'LL JUST GO OUT AND BE *SHOCKED* BY WHAT HAPPENED!

SHOCKED... HA HA!

WHAT?!

APEX HAIR DRYER

TOON TIMES

IS IT THROUGH *ALREADY*? WHAT A *MARVELOUS* MACHINE!

I DON'T *UNDERSTAND!*

TOON TIMES

FACIAL CLINIC

WHAT COULD HAVE GONE *WRONG*?

MAYBE THIS *LOOSE* WIRE...

I'LL JUST STICK IT IN *HERE* AND...

ZZZZAPPP!

SUCKER!

WINNIE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

JUST A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH THE WIRING. READY FOR YOUR MUD PACK?

Better TOONS and Gardens

THIS IS MARVELOUS STUFF... IT SHOULD DO WONDERS FOR YOUR SKIN!

IT'LL SHOW YOU THE TRUE MEANING OF SQUASH AND STRETCH!

QUICK DRYING ADHESIVE

BEST OF ALL-- IT DRIES IN JUST FIVE MINUTES!

FOUR MINUTES AND FIFTY SECONDS LATER...

NOW WHAT TIME IS--

IT'S FIFTEEN SECONDS LATER THAN THE LAST TIME YOU LOOKED!

SO-- JUST A FEW SECONDS MORE! AND THEN WE'LL SEE WHO'S A STAR!

ALL RIGHT, JESSICA, DEAR. LET'S HOPE IT HASN'T STUCK-- ER, SET --- TOO TIGHTLY!

READY NOW? ONE... TWO...

...THREE?

THAT WAS REFRESHING!

ZIP!

MEET YOU IN THE MANICURE ROOM?

YEAH, THE MANICURE ROOM, RIGHT.

WHAT COULD HAVE GONE WRONG NOW?

QUICK DRYING

DRIES IN 5 MINUTES (APPROXIMATE TIME; MAY TAKE LONGER)

SO THAT'S IT!

I'LL HAVE TO...

IT'S STUCK!

STUCK TO ME!

COME ON!

GET OFF ME!

GET...

SPROING!

...OFFFFF!

OH NO! NOT THE...

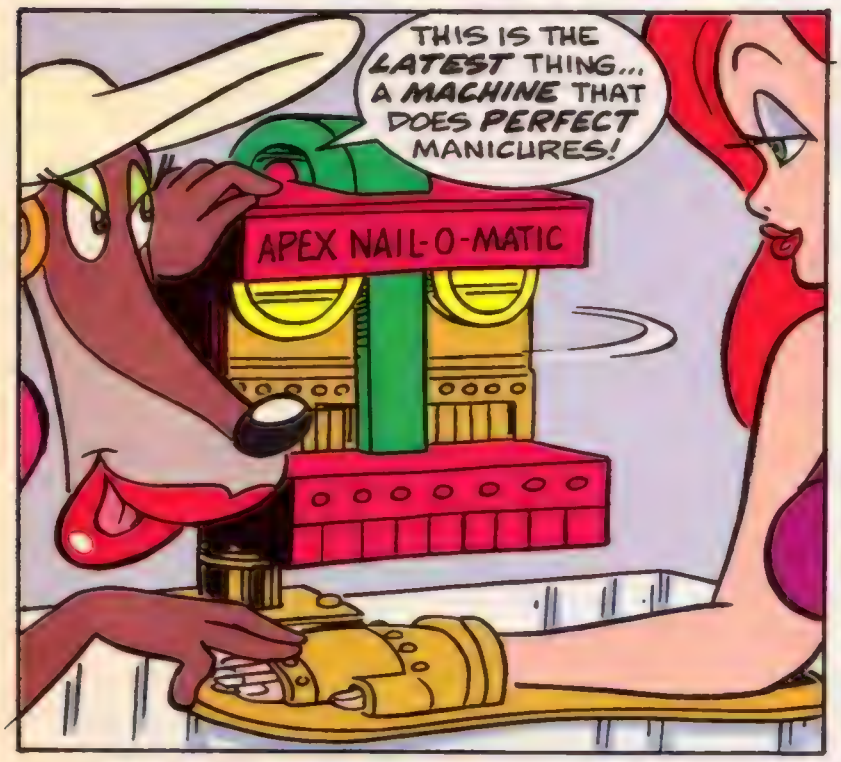
PLUNK!

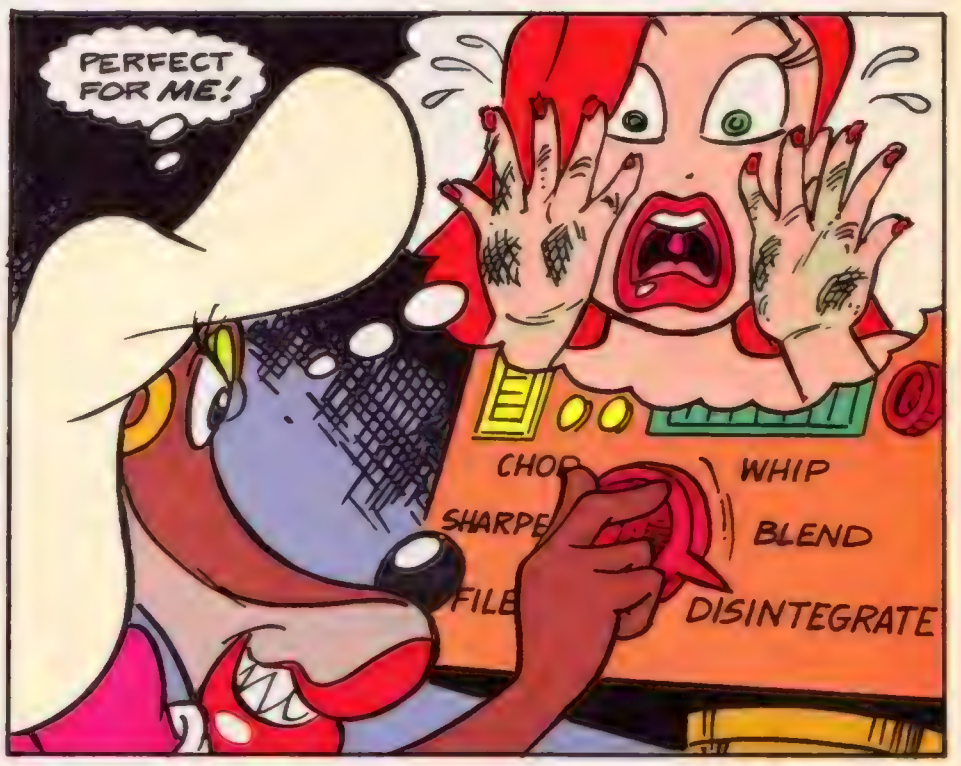
...DRYERRR!

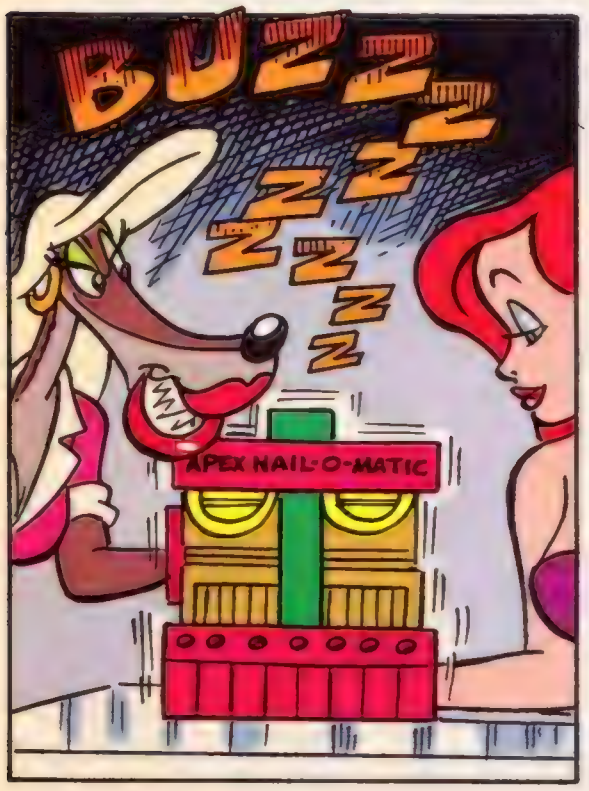
ZZZAPP!

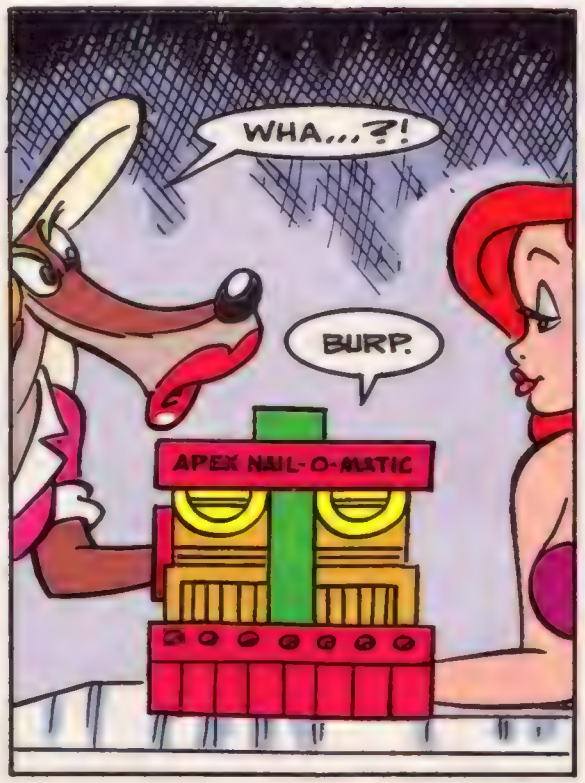
TOON GUIDE
WHAT'S NOT THIS FALL

WINNIE? WHAT'S WRONG?
LITTLE PROBLEM WITH THE DRYER-- NOTHING THAT A LONG VACATION WON'T FIX. NOW, FOR YOUR MANICURE...
TOON GUIDE


THIS IS THE LATEST THING... A MACHINE THAT DOES PERFECT MANICURES!
APEX NAIL-O-MATIC


PERFECT FOR ME!
CHOP
SHARPE
FILE
WHIP
BLEND
DISINTEGRATE


BUZZ
APEX NAIL-O-MATIC


WHA...?!
BURP.
APEX NAIL-O-MATIC

THEY'RE PERFECT! BUT THAT CAN'T BE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

WINNIE--?

THIS THING'S GOT TO WORK! IT'S MY LAST CHANCE!

MAYBE I MISSED A SWITCH...

MANIAC

KLIK

ROAR!

APEX NAIL-O-MANIAC

AAAAH!

BUZZZZ

CHOMP!

APEX NAIL-O-MANIAC

CHOMP!

AIEEEE!

SAFE! I'M...

LOOK OUT! MAD MACHINE!

UH-OH.

I SURRENDER!

EEEZAPP!

HUBBA HUBBA! WHAT A DAME!

JESSICA, MY DARLING! YOU'RE A VISION! A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES! A BALM TO THE SOUL!

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD GO TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR EVERY WEEK! OR EVERY DAY!

NO! PLEASE! NOT THAT!

I COULDN'T TAKE IT... I MEAN, JESSICA DOESN'T NEED IT! REALLY!

I KNOW THE TREATMENT WAS FREE -- BUT YOU'LL ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU A TIP, WON'T YOU?

BOUNCE

COME BACK HERE, YOU STUPID COIN! I'M GOING TO GET SOMETHING FROM THIS FIASCO!

AND THEN, I'LL GET THAT HENNA-HEADED--

HMM-- ROGER, I DON'T THINK I'LL COME HERE AGAIN!

MOTHER!

WHY NOT?

SKREEE

Winsome Winnie Weasel's "WISHES COME TRUE" Beauty Salon

THEY HAVE TOO MANY PROBLEMS WITH THEIR ELECTRICITY!

ZZAPPP!

End

THE TALK OF THE TOONTOWN

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear Talk of the Toontown:

The first issue of **Roger Rabbit's Toontown** is GREAT!

My favorite story is the first one, "Well, You Name It!" The gags were great, especially the one where Roger says, "Safe?" and a safe falls.

The second story, "Shopping Spree," was pretty good. It could have used a touch of work. But I thought the last gag, when Baby Herman found a use for his lollipops, was *excellent!*

The third story, "Beauty on the Spot," was great--yet I thought it might use a few more gags. Jessica did a superb job. I loved Roger's speech at the end.

So, all in all, an excellent job! Looking forward to the next issue!

Jared Kelsey
Carpinteria, CA

* * *

Dear Mr. Seidman:

Congratulations on the very first issue of **Roger Rabbit's Toontown**. Being a Disney/cartoon fan and historian, I anxiously waited for this title to debut. Overall, the book was very well done, despite some disappointments.

The first story was the book's weakest and dumbest story. Although John Costanza's art was excellent, as usual, the story was poorly written. I normally like Mr. Yakutis' writing, but not this time. For the Roger lead-ups, I suggest Marty Pasko or John Blair Moore as writers. They both do exemplary work on the Disney characters.

As for the Baby Herman story, it was rather funny. I like Baby Herman as a character; he has great potential as a solo character in this book. Both John Blair Moore and Cosme Quartieri get thumbs up from me. The art especially surprised me. It was some of the finest cartoon art I have seen. Never drop Mr. Quarteri from **Toontown**. Never!

And last but not least, my comments on the Jessica Rabbit story: I had mixed feelings towards this one. While the art and script were both good, the story could have been better. I did thoroughly enjoy Bill Fugate's art on the supporting characters, though. They were very convincing (especially Villainessa!).

Thank you for your time, and I promise I'll look forward to many more issues. Just make the stories a bit less silly (killer pizzas and talking pants??), and the book might match up to **Roger Rabbit** in quality.

Joey Marchese
Clark, NJ

I'm sorry that you didn't like Tom Yakutis' story. But if you like the work of John Blair Moore and Cosme Quartieri, see the "next issue" section.

* * *

Dear Editor:

Never have I done as big an about-face in my opinion of a comics writer as I have with Tom Yakutis!

My first impression of Mr. Yakutis' scripting was formed as a result of the rather dismal Wuzzles mini feature in the early issues of **Walt Disney's Comics & Stories** published by Gladstone.

When I discovered that the lion's share of 1990's **Chip 'n' Dale Rescue Rangers** comic album was written by Yakutis, I was not particularly thrilled...*until I read it! These stories were funny! Really weird... and funny!* Buried deep inside Tom Yakutis was a strange and wonderful sense of humor that could not manifest itself with Wuzzles.

Now he has arrived in **Toontown**, and I can't think of a better place for his unique talents. Roger kidnapped by a *pair of pants?! Great!!*

I cannot close this letter without mentioning some of **Toontown** #1's other highlights...such as Roger being called in for a cameo in Baby Herman's segment just to "finish off" the tin can avalanche gag and a most ambitious supporting cast for Jessica's entry. Parodies of Mammy Yokum, Tex Avery's Screwy Squirrel, Lilly Munster (?!) and an amalgam of every sweet/bratty little girl who ever appeared in cartoons or comics made this a true and wacky delight!

Joe Torcivia
Brooklyn, NY

Glad you liked it. See the "next issue" section for more from Tom Yakutis.

* * *

Next issue

John Blair Moore, John Costanza and Dave Hunt present "Party Panic." Roger, in need of some fast cash, turns street performer, doing everything from comedy to singing to some stuff that's--well, I can't describe it. This one features some of the wildest Roger silliness yet.

Tom Yakutis and Bill Langley team up for "The Weasels"--the very first solo story for these villains. They open a school for weaselness, wherein they teach slinking, having shifty eyes and other useful skills.

Doug Murray and Cosme Quartieri offer "Rome-Ant Rampage." When Baby Herman throws a picnic, some Roman gladiator ants (no, I'm not making this up) raid it. It's Herman versus vermin in a fight to the finish.

David Seidman, Editor

* * *

Credits

"The Longest Daze"
Written by **Doug Rice**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Brian Garvey**
Colored by **Janice Parker**

"Life in the Pen"
Written and penciled by **John Blair Moore**
Inked by **Gary Martin**
Lettered by **Todd Klein**
Colored by **Valerie Dalchele**

"Beauty Parlor Bedlam"
Written by **Doug Murray**
Penciled and lettered by **Bill Fugate**
Inked by **Larry Mayer**
Colored by **Cris Palomino**

Cover
Penciled, inked and colored by **Jukka Murtosaari**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

5
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EXTRA!
THE VERY FIRST
WEASELS
SOLO
STORY!

ROGER RABBIT TOONTOWN™

ONE WAY

13

KJJ-026-1

ROGER RABBIT

OH, BOY! WHAT A BEE YOOTYFUL DAY! I GOTTA GET OUT AND PLAY!

PARTY Panic

KJJ009-1

GANGWAY!

WE DON'T WANNA BE LATE!

WHERE'S EVERYBODY GOING?

IT'S GONNA BE A SWELL PARTY!

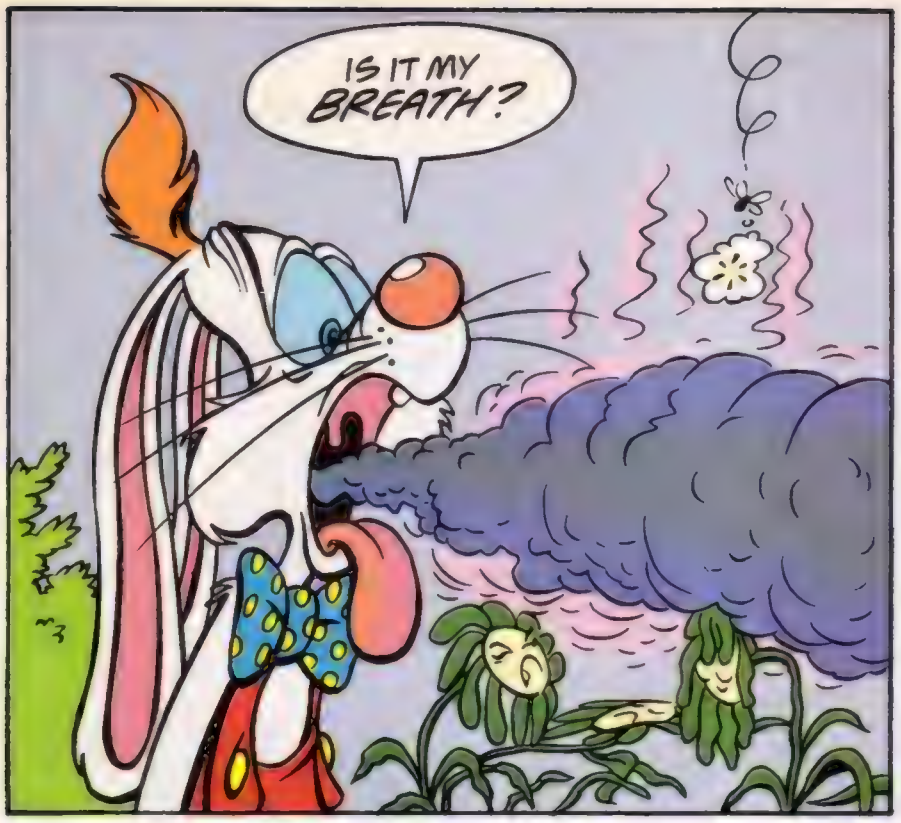
WAIT FOR US!

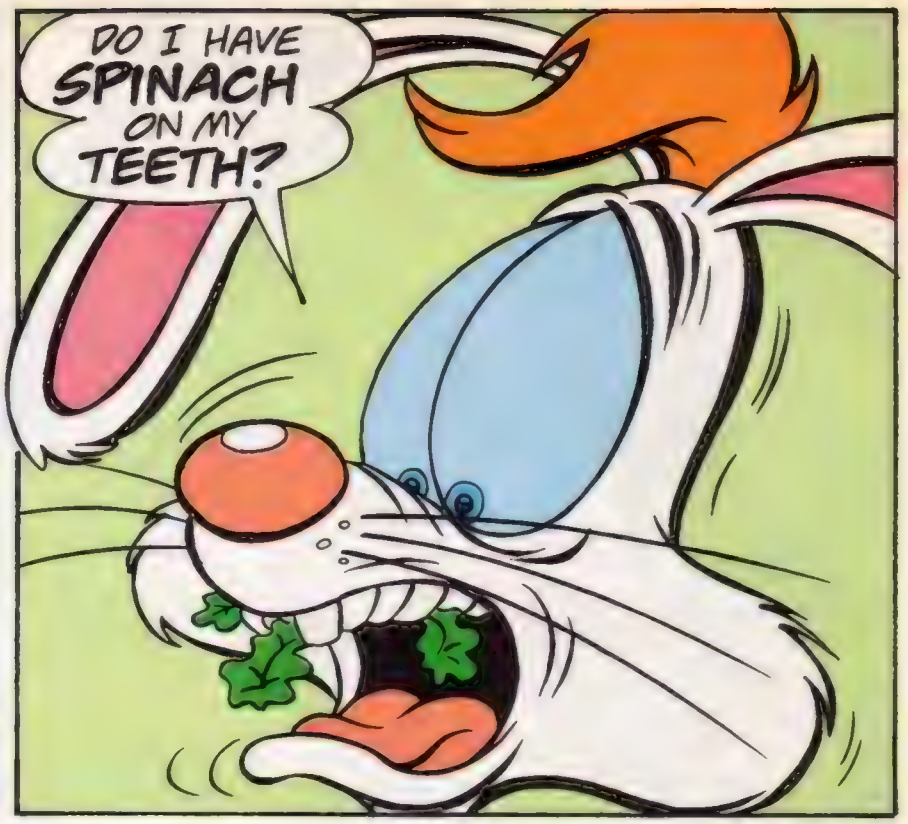
A PARTY?

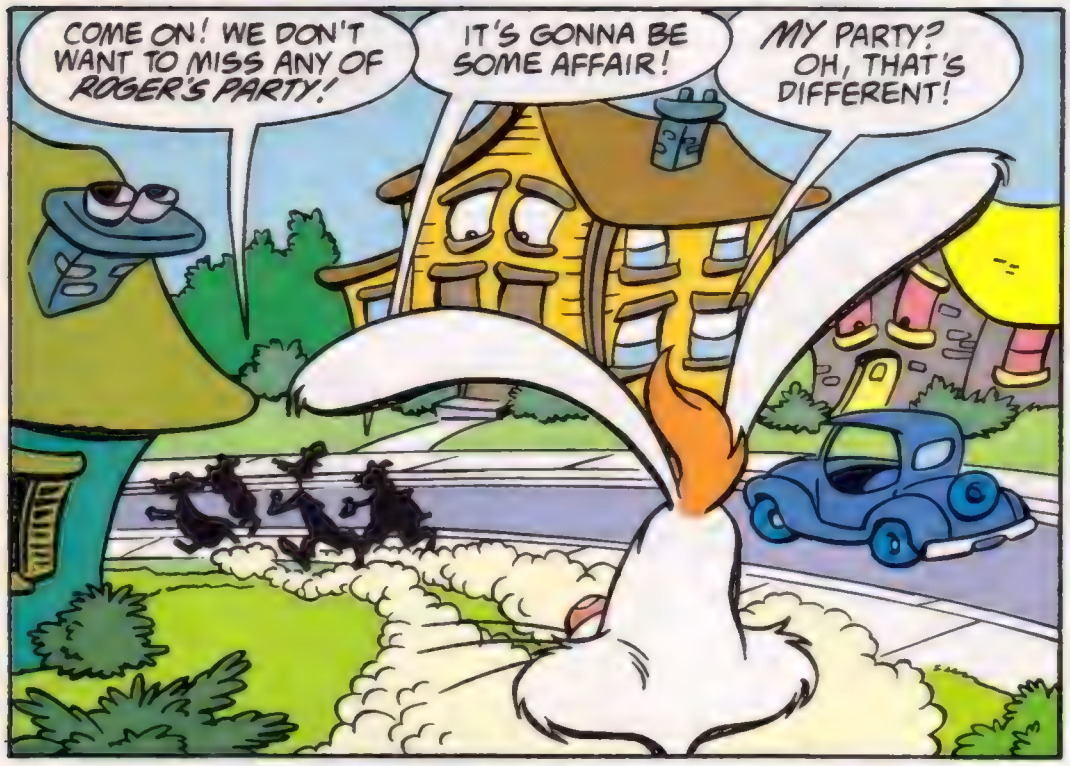
WHY WASN'T I INVITED?!!

HAVE I DONE SOMETHING TO OFFEND SOMEBODY?

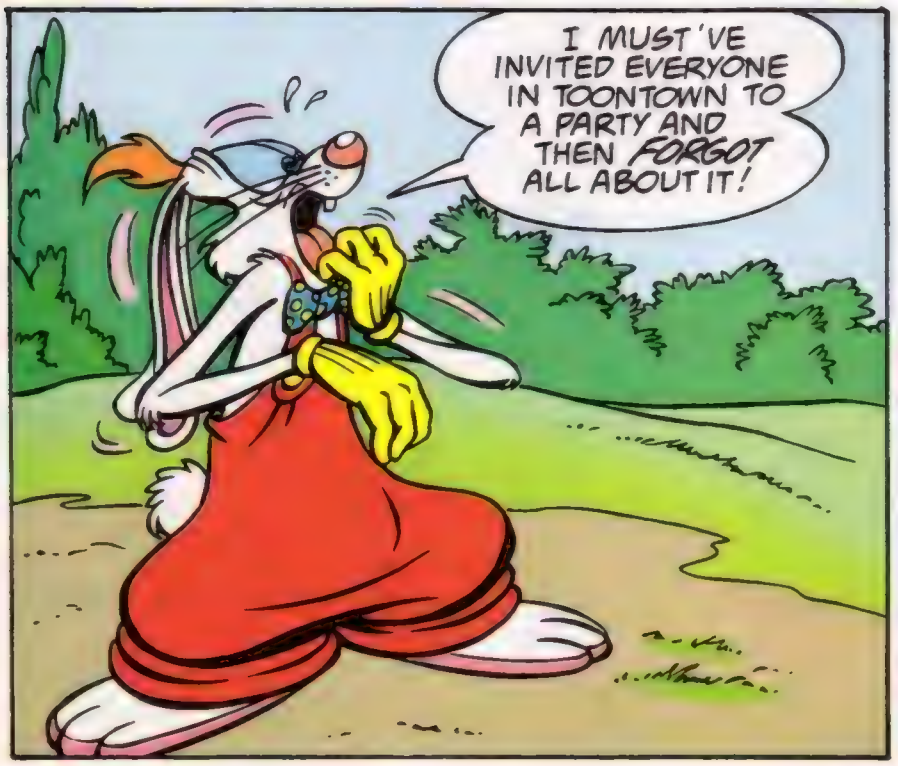
ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN (ISSN applied for) (ISBN 1-56115-223-4) No.5 December 1991. Published monthly by W. D. Publications, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, CA 91521. Second Class postage paid at Burbank, CA. © The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc.. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. Subscription rate, $18.00 for 12 issues, $23.00 Canadian and foreign, payable in U. S. funds. Printed in the U.S.A. POSTMASTER: send address changes to ROGER RABBIT'S TOONTOWN, PO Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.

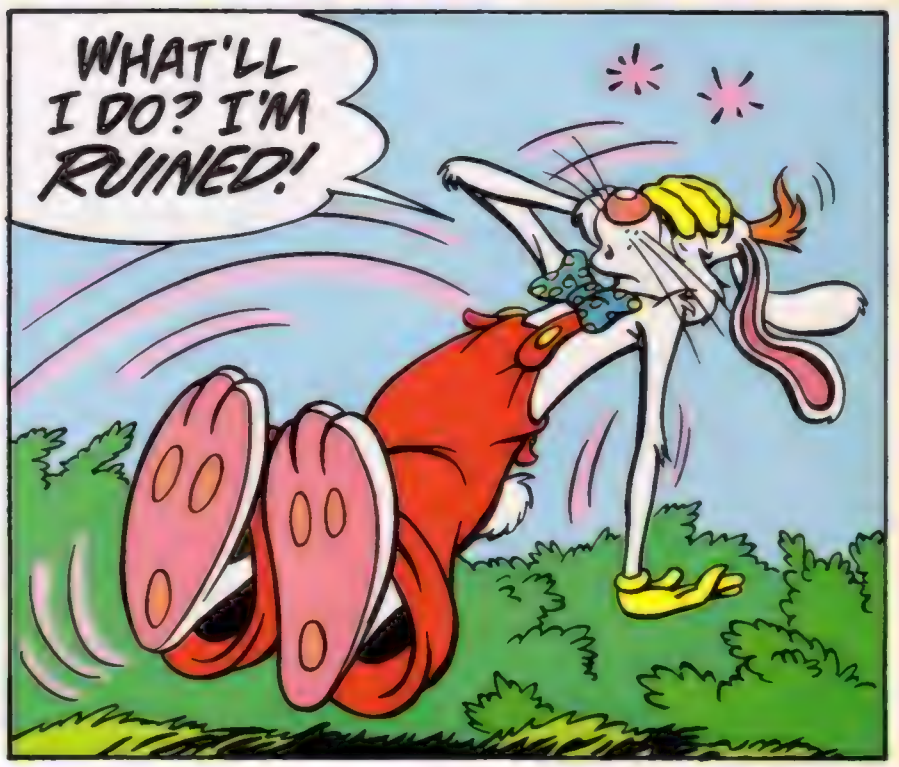

IS IT MY BREATH?

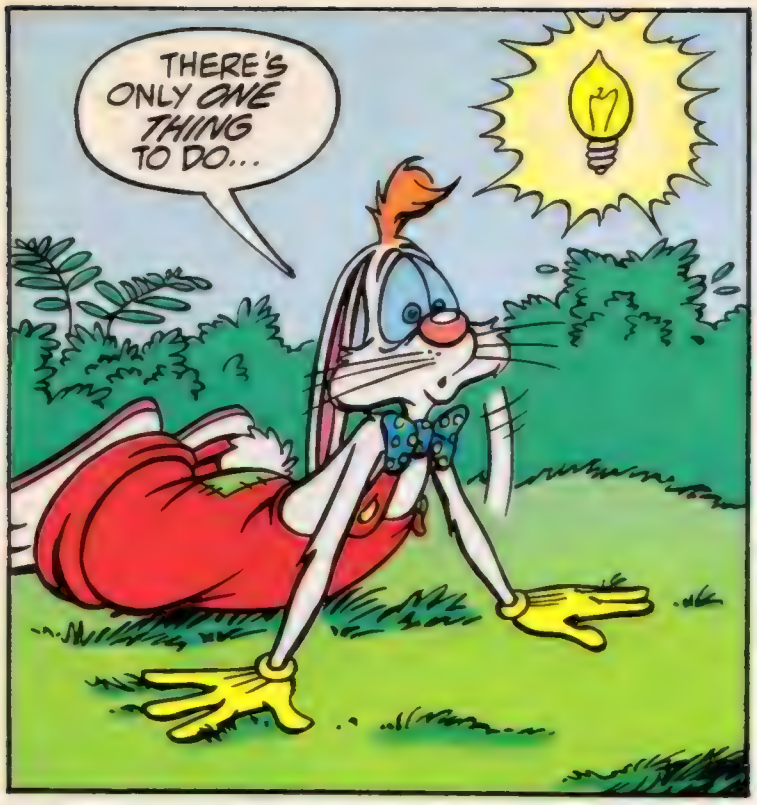

DO I HAVE SPINACH ON MY TEETH?

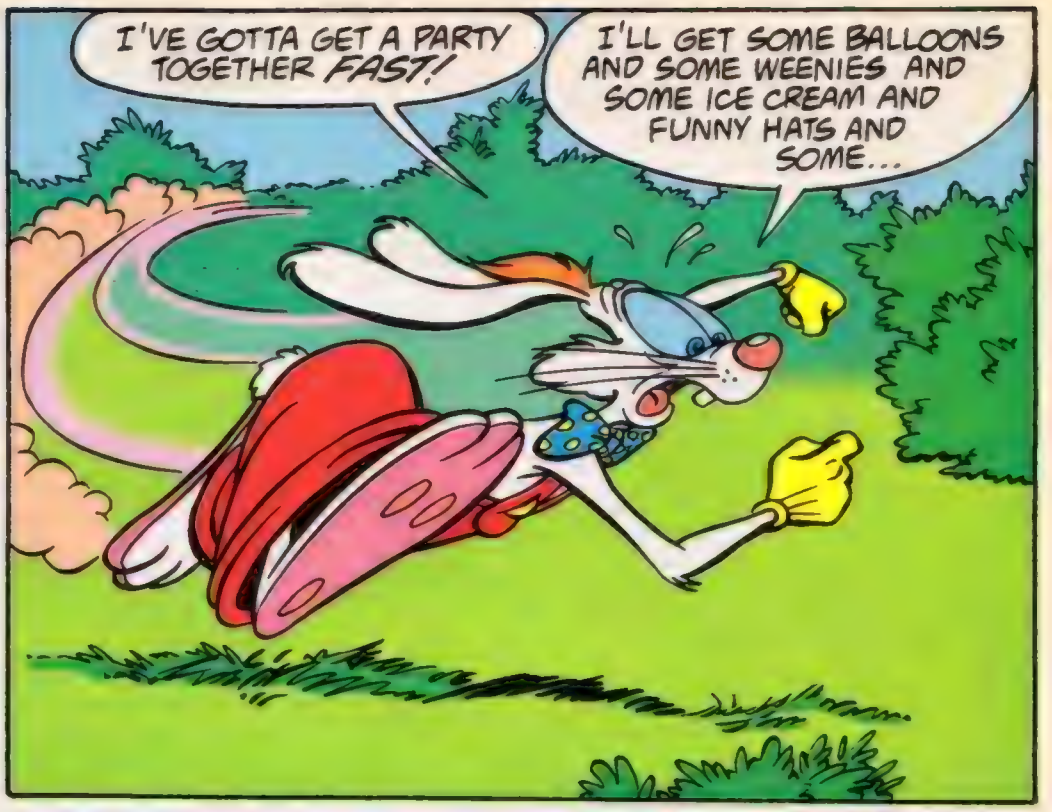

COME ON! WE DON'T WANT TO MISS ANY OF ROGER'S PARTY!
IT'S GONNA BE SOME AFFAIR!
MY PARTY? OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT!

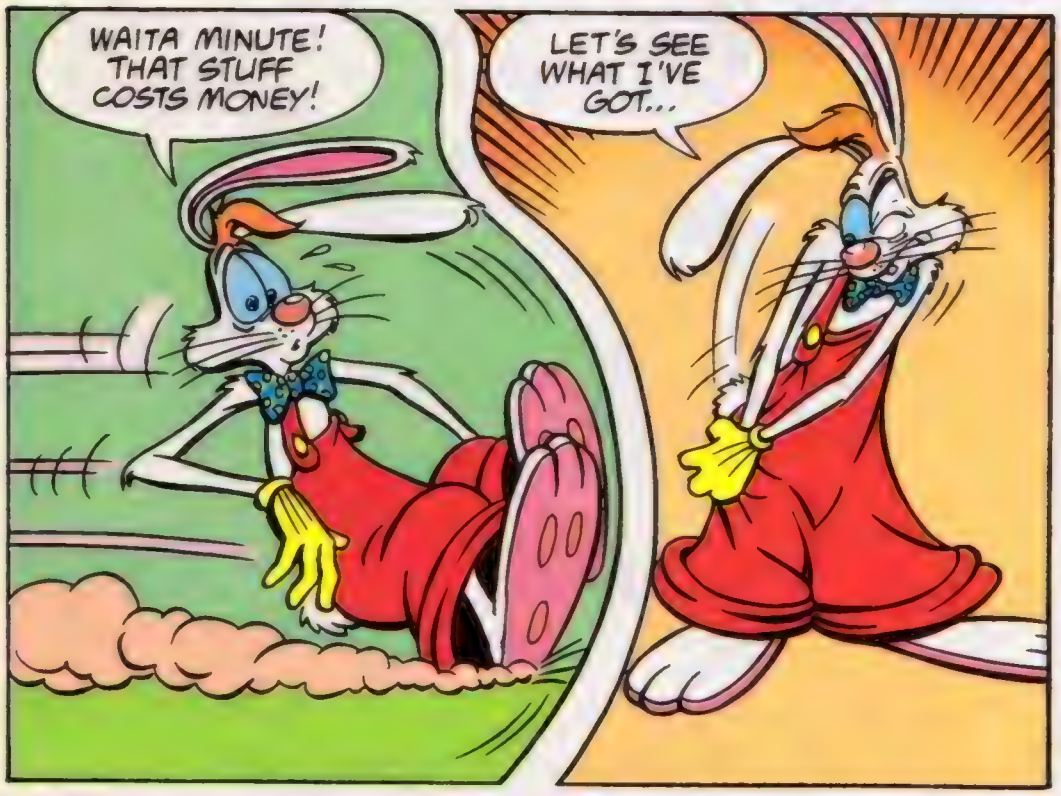
MY PARTY!!! OMIGOSH!!


I MUST'VE INVITED EVERYONE IN TOONTOWN TO A PARTY AND THEN FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT!

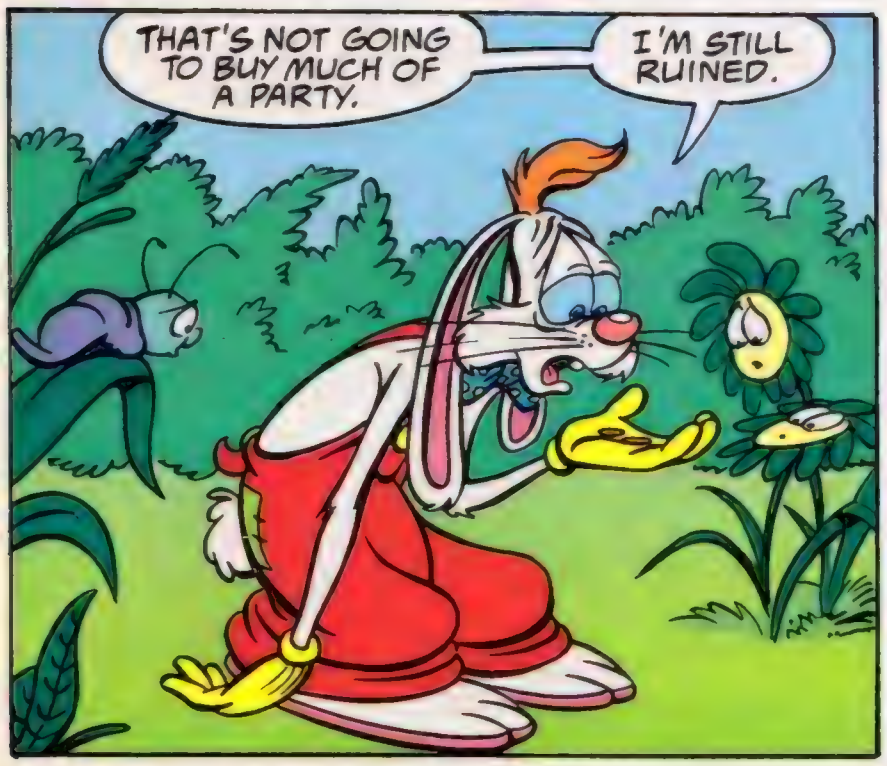

WHAT'LL I DO? I'M RUINED!

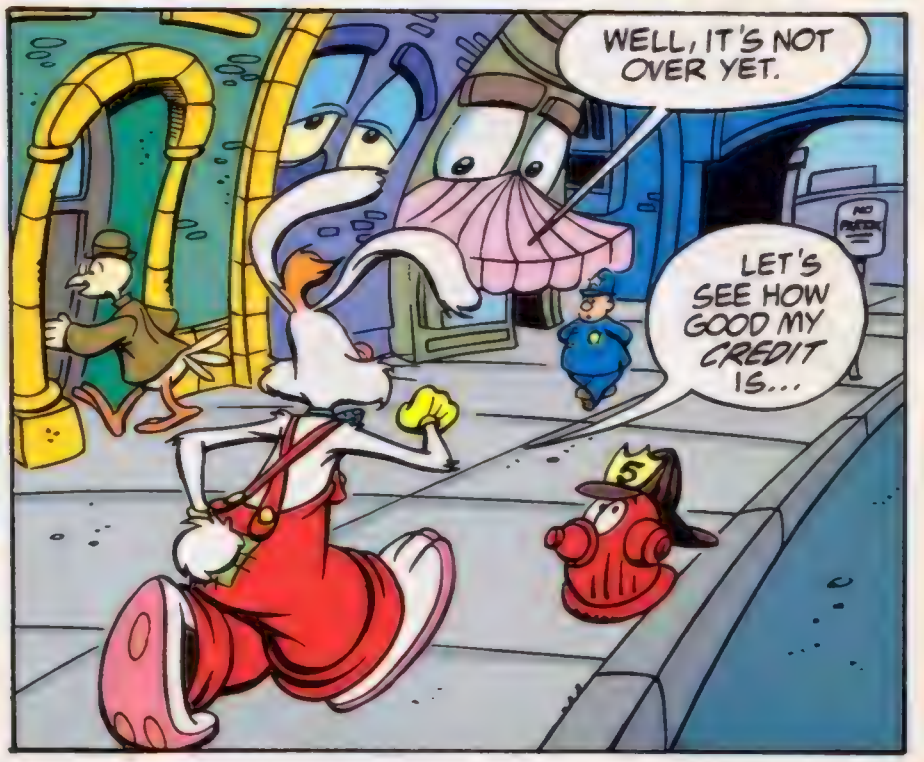

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...


I'VE GOTTA GET A PARTY TOGETHER FAST!
I'LL GET SOME BALLOONS AND SOME WEENIES AND SOME ICE CREAM AND FUNNY HATS AND SOME...


WAITA MINUTE! THAT STUFF COSTS MONEY!
LET'S SEE WHAT I'VE GOT...

OOOOH NOOOO! THIRTY-TWO CENTS!


THAT'S NOT GOING TO BUY MUCH OF A PARTY.
I'M STILL RUINED.


WELL, IT'S NOT OVER YET.
LET'S SEE HOW GOOD MY CREDIT IS...

HIYA, JOE!

HOW 'BOUT A STRING OF WEENIES ON THE *CUFF*?

JOE'S Meats

WAP

THAT'S NOT THE KINDA *CUFF* I HAD IN MIND.

Medic!

GOOD THING I DON'T DISCOURAGE EASILY.

LUIGI'S Variety Store

HEYA, ROGER! HOW'S MY *FAVORITE* BUNNY?

I'M GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY, LUIGI. I NEED SOME FUNNY HATS AND SOME STREAMERS AND A BUNCHA PARTY FAVORS.

SURE, SURE! THAT'S FOURTEEN DOLLARS AND SIXTY-FOUR CENTS!

LUIGI'S Variety Store

LUIGI'S Variety Store

JUST CHARGE IT, MY MAN!

PUNT!

POOL HALL

Shoe Repair

I WONDER HOW HE'D TREAT ME IF I *WASN'T* HIS FAVORITE BUNNY?

NOW, LOOK, YOU GUYS, I'M A *MOVIE STAR!!* I'M *GOOD* FOR IT!

WE'VE *SEEN* YOUR ACTING! IN OUR OPINION, YOU'RE GOOD FOR *NOTHING!!!*

I.O.U.

I.O.U.

I.O.U.

HOT

KEEP TELLIN' YOURSELF, ROGER, THIS IS ONLY A *MINOR SETBACK.*

I'M AN *ENTERTAINER!* WHEN I'M DOWN ON MY UPPERS, I ALWAYS LAND ON MY *FEET* -- OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

BUS STO

HELP WANTED

A HAT! I GOTTA HAVE A HAT!
LEMME BORROW THIS, PAL. IT'S AN INVESTMENT!
I HAVE TALENT. IT'S TIME I PUT IT TO USE!...
PAWN SHOP
KNOW WHY THE CHICKEN CROSSED THE PLAYGROUND?
TO GET TO THE OTHER SLIDE!!
LIKE IT? GET A LOAD OF THIS ONE...
KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS WHEN YOU GO TO THE DENTIST?
TOOTH HURTY!!
GET IT?!!
WAIT! WAIT!
I DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK LAST NIGHT! KNOW WHY?
SOMEBODY STOLE MY TIDDLY!!!

I'D TELL YOU MY ROOF JOKE, BUT IT'S OVER YOUR HEAD!

COME BACK! THEY GET BETTER!! I BUILD UP TO A CLIMAX!!!

TOON

I CAN TELL YOU'RE A MAN OF TASTE! HOW ABOUT A--

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT...

I GOTTA GO RIGHT TO THE FINALE...

TOONT

ONE WAY
POST NO BILLS
DELI
CAFE
BANK
CHIEF
♪ FIGARO! ♪
FIIIIGARO!

TAPPA TAPPA TAPPA TAP

WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!

HE'S DRIVING ALL OUR CUSTOMERS AWAY!

I'M GONNA HATE MYSELF IN THE MORNING...

THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS.

WELL, THIS OUGHTA DO IT...

ALL I'M MISSING IS A *CAKE.*

VANILLA

SPLAT!

ACTUALLY, I PREFER *FUDGE ICING.*

I GUESS I'M A LITTLE LATE. BUT BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

Mel

SURPRISE!!!

Happy Birthday, ROGER

ROGER BABY, WHERE WERE YOU? I WAS AFRAID YOU'D BE LATE FOR YOUR *SURPRISE PARTY!*

I--UH... JUST HAD TO *PICK UP* A FEW THINGS...

VANILLA

End

THE WEASELS

STARRING IN THEIR FIRST VERY OWN STORY!

KJJ020-1

HOWEVER, *THIS* IS NOT A WEASEL. THIS IS EUGENE.

EUGENE IS A RABBIT.

HOP! HOP!

ALTHOUGH HE MAY LOOK LIKE ONE, EUGENE IS *NOT* AN ORDINARY RABBIT.

HOW MANY RABBITS LOVE TO DRAW CARTOONS?

SKRITCH! SKRITCH!

SKRITCH!

SKRITCH!

SKRITCH!

SKRITCH! SKRITCH!

BUT HE DOESN'T DRAW THEM VERY WELL.

SUPER RABBIT

ALL MY OWN WORK!

ZAP!

BEN!

ZOOOM!

SEIZE HIM!

BIFF!

The End!

IF ONLY HE COULD GO TO AN ART SCHOOL! THEN, ONE DAY, HE GOT LUCKY.

OH, BOY!

DRAW ME AND WIN A FREE ART SCHOLARSHIP

NOTE: THE MONA LISA.

THE SCHOOL WAS LOCATED IN FAR-AWAY TOONTOWN, CALIFORNIA.

...SO AWAY HE HOPPED...

...AND HOPPED...

...AND HOPPED..

NEXT EXIT
TOONTOWN

WHAT EUGENE DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT THE ART SCHOOL HAD GONE OUT OF BUSINESS.

ART SCHOOL
CLOSED

THE PREMISES WERE NOW OCCUPIED BY:

WEASEL
TECH
WALK IN, SLINK OUT

BEING A CARTOONIST, EUGENE SELDOM BOTHERED TO READ, SO HE JUST HOPPED IN.

PARDON ME, BUT IS THIS
OF COURSE IT IS, MY BOY. DO YOU HAVE ANY TUITION MONEY?
ZIP!
MY LIFE SAVINGS...
IT'LL DO FOR A DOWN PAYMENT.
ZIP!
HE DON'T LOOK LIKE NO WEASEL TO ME.
ME NEITHER.
IT MATTERS NOT. THE BOY HAS AMBITION, PLUCK...
AND TUITION MONEY.
YES. THAT TOO.
AND HE'S MY *FIRST* PUPIL.
LET'S GET RIGHT TO WORK, SON.
THE FIRST THING YOU GOTTA LEARN IS TO SLINK.
SLINK FOR THE KID, FELLOWS.
SLINK SLINK SLINK

SLINK? WHY DO I HAVE TO SLINK TO BE A...

SLINK! PUT YOUR HEART INTO IT, KID.

HOP! HOP! HOP! HOP! HOP! HOP! HOP! HOP!

YOU DON'T SLINK SO GOOD.

YOU DO.

Hmm... WAS THAT AN INSULT?

ANYWAY... NEXT ARE EYES. YOU GOTTA HAVE SNEAKY, SHIFTY EYES. WATCH.

SNEAKY

SHIFTY

NOW... LET'S SEE YOU DO THAT.

WELL... I'LL TRY.

Zilp

KLUNK

SNICKER! SNICKER! SNICKER! SNICKER!

OOO...THAT HURT.

KNOCK IT OFF! THE KID'S GONNA LEARN.

AIN'T YOU, KID?

I GUESS SO.

NOW, THE NEXT THING YOU GOTTA LEARN IS TO TAKE A BEATING. IN THE COMICS AND CARTOONS, WE ALWAYS TAKE A BEATING.

A BEATING? LIKE WHAT?

SPLAT

CRASH!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

CLICK! CLICK!

YEEOOOW

ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!

BOOM

YOU'RE DOING GOOD, KID. NEXT, YOU GOTTA LEARN TO ALWAYS THINK EVIL...

...TO ALWAYS SPEAK EVIL, TO ALWAYS SEE EVIL... EVERYWHERE. LOOK OUT THAT WINDOW. WHAT DO YOU SEE?

I SEE GOODNESS, HOPE, BEAUTY... AND TRUTH.

YOU DO?

WHERE?

EVERYWHERE.

LOOKIT, KID. IF YOU WANT TO LEARN TO BE A WEASEL, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO TRY HARDER!

WEASEL?

HEY! THIS AIN'T NO ART SCHOOL! I WANT MY MONEY BACK.

GRRRRRRRR!

ON THE OTHER HAND...

'BYE!

HA! HA! WHAT A DOPE!

WHAT A GOOF!

DON'T LAUGH, BOYS. I'M A FAILURE. MY FIRST STUDENT IS A DUD. =SOB!=

HA! HA!

OPEN UP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

THE COPS!

IT'S A PINCH.

CRASH!

THAT'S HIM, OFFICER! HE'S THE HEAD CROOK!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

YOU TURNED ME IN? YOUR OLD PROFESSOR? YOUR FRIEND?

YEP.

DID YOU GET A REWARD?

YEP.

YOU GONNA SPLIT IT WITH ME?

NOPE.

TAKE HIM AWAY.

GET IN!

YOU KNOW, DEEP DOWN INSIDE WHERE IT REALLY COUNTS, THAT KID IS NO GOOD.

ROTTEN, EVEN.

POLICE

JUST LIKE A WEASEL!

POLICE

HE'S ONE OF US!

POLICE

HE'S ONE OF US!

I DIDN'T FAIL AFTER ALL.

OH, JOY!

THE End

BABY HERMAN in ROME-ANT RAMPAGE

HURRY UP, DOLL-FACE! WE GOT A LOTTA *GUESTS* COMIN'... AND THEY'LL BE *HERE* SOON!

I'M GOING AS FAST AS I *CAN*, HONEY!

KJJ012-1

CAN'T YOU HELP? THERE'S STILL A *TON* OF FOOD IN THE KITCHEN!

I'D RATHER EAT A *DIAPER!*

I'M *BABY HERMAN!* I'M A *STAR!* I PAY *OTHER* PEOPLE TA WORK!

GEE, YOU DON'T PAY *ME*.

WOMEN! THEY ALWAYS WANT *SOMETHIN'!*

FIRST IT'S "GET THE FOOD," THEN "WASH THE DISHES" THEN, "STOP CALLING MY MOTHER A FROG-FACE"--

--THEN IT GETS *REALLY* CRAZY!

THAT'S THE LAST OF IT, HONEY.
GOOD! NOW GO GET DOLLED UP--THE GUESTS'LL BE HERE SOON!
BUT...
GO ON! YA GOTTA LOOK GOOD FOR MR. MAROON!
IF I DIDN'T NEED HELP GETTING INTO SHOW BUSINESS...
BUT BOY, I WISH SOMEBODY'D PUT THAT BIG BABY IN HIS PLACE!
...COME QUICK---- LOTS OF FOOD...
LOTS OF FOOD.... COME QUICK...
RUMBLLLLL!!
RUMMMMMMBBLLLLLLLL!!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
SOUNDS JUST LIKE...
OH, NO!

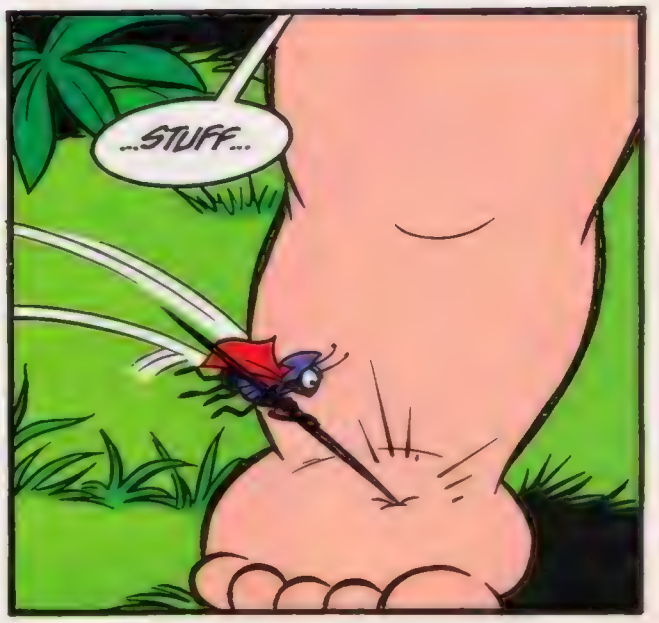
GET OUTTA HERE! WE FINISHED "BEN-HERMAN" MONTHS AGO!

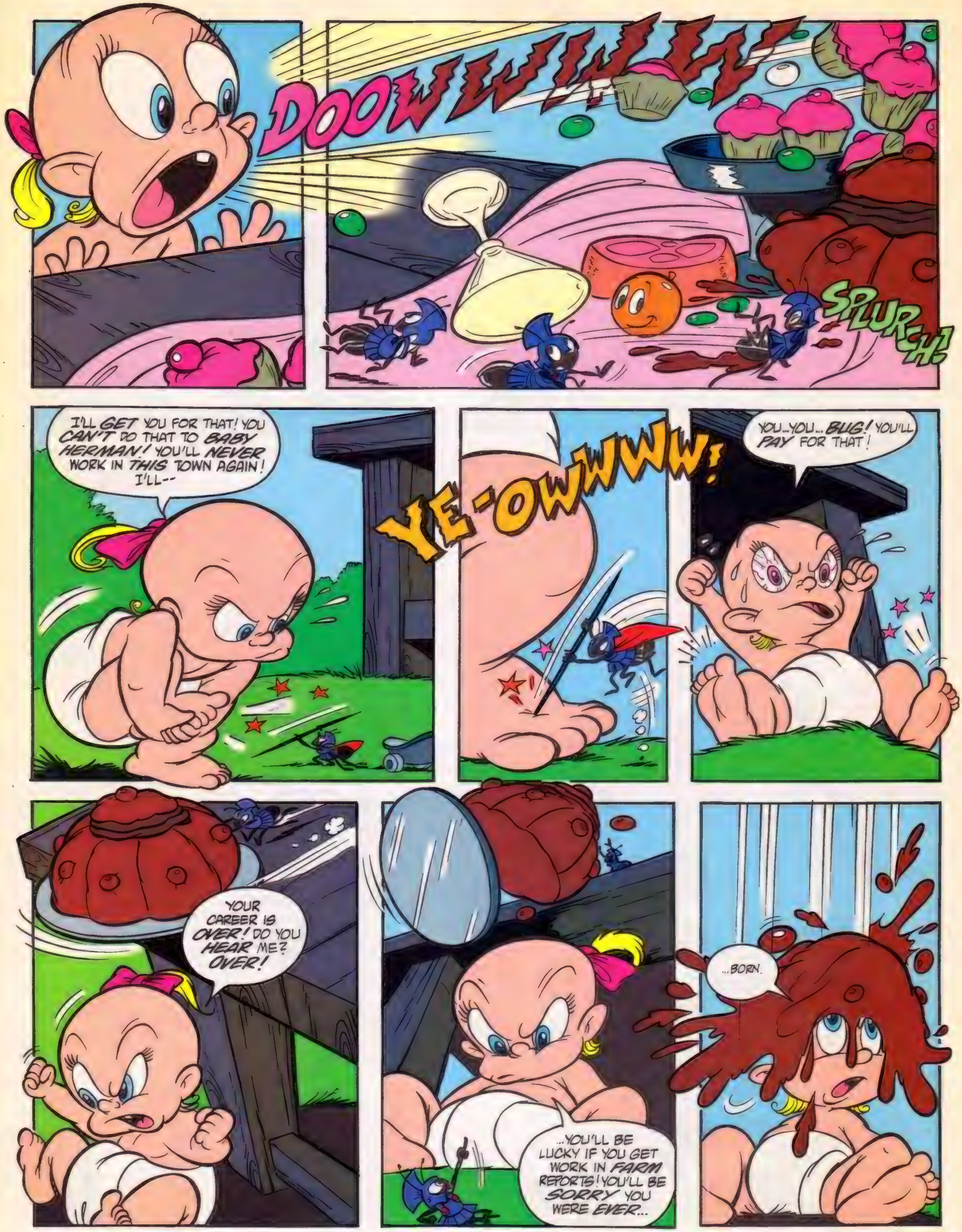
THIS SPREAD'S FOR ME AND ROGER RABBIT AND MR. MAROON AND--

NO! GET OFF! IT'S MY FOOD!

HELP!
RESCUE US!
I'VE BEEN SAVING MYSELF FOR JESSICA RABBIT!
PUT...

...MY...


...STUFF...


DOOWWWWW
SPLURCH!
I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO BABY HERMAN! YOU'LL NEVER WORK IN THIS TOWN AGAIN! I'LL--
YE-OWWWW!
YOU...YOU... BUG! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!
YOUR CAREER IS OVER! DO YOU HEAR ME? OVER!
...YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF YOU GET WORK IN FARM REPORTS! YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU WERE EVER...
...BORN.

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! THAT'S MY FOOD! YOU AIN'T GETTIN' IT THAT EASY!

I'LL SHOW YOU! I'VE GOT SOME BUG SPRAY IN HERE--OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT! I'LL GET RID OF YOU LITTLE MONSTERS!

MESS WITH BABY HERMAN, WILL YA? I'LL...

CHOMP!

YOW! HE BIT ME! THE LITTLE BUGGER BIT ME!

DON'T THEY KNOW I'M A STARZ IF THIS SCARS...

WHOOAAAA!

SHOOOSH!

KA THUMP!

WHA...?

NO! DON'T! PLEASE...!

CHOMP! OOOOWWW!

I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT! WHERE ARE YOU, YOU LITTLE...

THERE! I GOT YOU NOW!

TAKE THIS!

MISSED! HE MOVED!

KA CHUK

OH NO! NOT...

BLOSH!

...AGAIN.

MY CAKE... THEY'RE ONLY A HALF INCH TALL, AND THEY HIT ME WITH...

...MY... OWN... CAKE!

YOU WANT THIS? TAKE IT! TAKE IT ALL! EVERY CRUMB! EVERY BITE! EVERY...!

YOU'RE STILL HERE!

I'LL...

WHOOOOOOAAAAA!

SLIP!

SPLOOSH!

WAAAAAAAHH!

HONEY? WHAT'S WRONG?

JEEPERS, BABY HERMAN! WHAT HAPPENED?

A SHORT TIME LATER...

...AND THEN THE ANTS THREW A CAKE AT ME! AND THEN...

JUST FORGET IT, SNOOKUMS.

YES, FORGET IT. WE'LL TELEPHONE FOR SOME OF THAT NEW FOOD--WHAT DO THEY CALL IT? PIZZA!

...COME BACK--PIZZA--WAIT FOR THE TRUCK!--

End

THE TALK OF THE TOONTOWN

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

Dear David,

While, with issue #2, **Roger Rabbit's Toontown** still isn't as good as **Roger Rabbit**, I think the caliber of quality has improved, especially with the lead Roger Rabbit story.

Scott Saavedra once again proves he is a fantastic writer with "Pre-Hysterical Roger." Scott being a certified **Chip 'n' Dale** scribe, I was glad to see that he carried over his considerable talent from one title to another. His Gertie the Dinosaur story was a fantastic homage to one of animation's very creators, Winsor McCay. It's great to see the old meet the new--literally. John Costanza's art was exceptional, as usual. Keep Scott writing in this book; I'd love to see his other designs on Roger.

"All's Fare" was good, but not very special. The gags were interesting, though, and I'd like to see more of the limo, maybe in another Benny The Cab story.

"Kissing Bandit" was the second-best story in the issue. The wolf is like the nephew of Tex Avery's wolf in his 1940's MGM cartoons. I don't know if Marc Hansen had Avery in mind when writing "Bandit," but that's sure what the wolf reminded *me* of. The art was also good, mostly for Jessica. I also enjoyed Jessica's friendship with Lena, her exact opposite. Thank you all for producing a fine issue.

Joey Marchese
Clark, NJ

* * *

Dear Editor:

I would just *love* to see one of the men and women of **Toontown** get up enough gumption to write a story with Mel Box as the protagonist.

Christopher E. Barat
Richmond, VA

* * *

Dear guys,

I would really like to see some Disney characters in **Roger Rabbit's Toontown.** In issue #2, Benny ran over a duck's foot; the duck looked like Donald (but not much). In **Roger Rabbit** #14, Rick and Roger are walking down a sidewalk with cartoon characters' handprints and footprints nearby. One of them has Donald's signature. In **Toontown** #2, the wolf in "The Kissing Bandit" looks like the wolf of the Three Little Pigs. Does this mean Mickey and his friends are coming?

Joey Letson
Tucson, AZ

Nope. Roger characters are owned jointly by Disney and Amblin Entertainment, Inc., whereas Mickey and friends are owned solely by Disney. It's very tricky to bring them together. Sorry.

* * *

Dear Talk of the Toontown,

Roger Rabbit's Toontown #1 and #2 were terrific! I live for cameo appearances! Gertie the Dinosaur fits in perfectly. I also enjoyed seeing Lena Hyena from *Who Framed Roger Rabbit.*

I'd also like to see more of the evil gossip columnist Hilda and Roger's number-one fan, Nellie, from **Roger Rabbit** #12.

Noel Schonhorst
Fort Smith, AR

* * *

Dear Disney Comics,

The people or cartoons I'd like to see in their own cartoon are those six bullets from *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* Maybe Fancy Pants from **Toontown** #1, too!

Matthew Guhl
Lansing, IL

* * *

Dear Sirs,

I would be most pleased if you would have a story about Doodles the Cat, from **Roger Rabbit** #2.

Also, I would like you to print something about the Toon octopus bartender from *Who Framed Roger* Rabbit and the doctors from the animated short "TummyTrouble."

Shane Gouthier
Hutchinson, KS

There you have 'em, folks--various votes for characters to be given stories in Toontown. Whom do you think we should feature?

* * *

Next issue

Baby Herman's up a tree. Roger's got to bring him down. Sounds simple, right? Come on--this is *Roger* we're talking about! Doug Rice, John Costanza and Dave Hunt are "Bringing Down Baby"!

From **Roger Rabbit** #15 springs Nigel, the Great Toon Detective, in his first solo story. Doug Murray and Rick Hoover drive Nigel to the point where he's "Goin' Bugs!"

Some weasels are after Jessica. They're mean, they're ruthless, they outnumber her. She can't lose. Jim Bricker, Bill Fugate and Ian Akin present "That was no Sale...That was a Steal!"

It's all on sale by early December.

David Seidman, Editor

* * *

Credits

"Party Panic"
Written by **John Blair Moore**
Penciled and lettered by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Gaff**

"The Weasels"
Written by **Tom Yakutis**
Penciled by **Bill Langley**
Inked by **Keith Aiken**
Lettered by **Gaspar Saladino**
Colored by **Cris Palomino**

"Rome-Ant Rampage"
Written by **Doug Murray**
Penciled by **Cosme Quartieri**
Inked by **Roberto Bat** and **Ruben Torreiro**
Lettered by **Clem Robins**
Colored by **Val Dalchele**

Cover
Penciled, inked and colored by **Jukka Murtosaari**

Based on characters created by **Gary K. Wolf**

Roger Rabbit in; WHEN DINO-TOONS RULED THE EARTH!
YEOOOWWW!
IT'S A DINOSAUR!
AND... CUT!
© The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc.
Based on characters created by Gary K. Wolf

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S A WRAP FOR THE DAY. I'M SORRY, JESSICA, WE'LL HAVE TO DO *YOUR* SHOT TOMORROW.

BABY HERMAN, YOU WERE *GREAT!* AND ROGER, PICK UP YOUR CHIN, WILL YOU?

EXIT

FIRE

OUTTA MY WAY! WHO'S THE *STAR* HERE ANYWAY?

HEY! WATCH WHO YOU'RE *PUSHIN'!*

THAT'S *ALL* I NEED! DOOLAN! GET THOSE DINO-TOONS *OUTTA* HERE BEFORE THEY BREAK SOMETHIN' ELSE!

BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT...

CRUNCH!

THOSE POOR GUYS! CAGED LIKE *ANIMALS!* AND ALL FOR ACTING JUST THE WAY THEY'RE *SUPPOSED* TO! I'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!

DON'T PUSH! *OOPS!*

QUIT *SHOVIN'!*

GANGWAY! GIVE ME SOME *ROOM!*

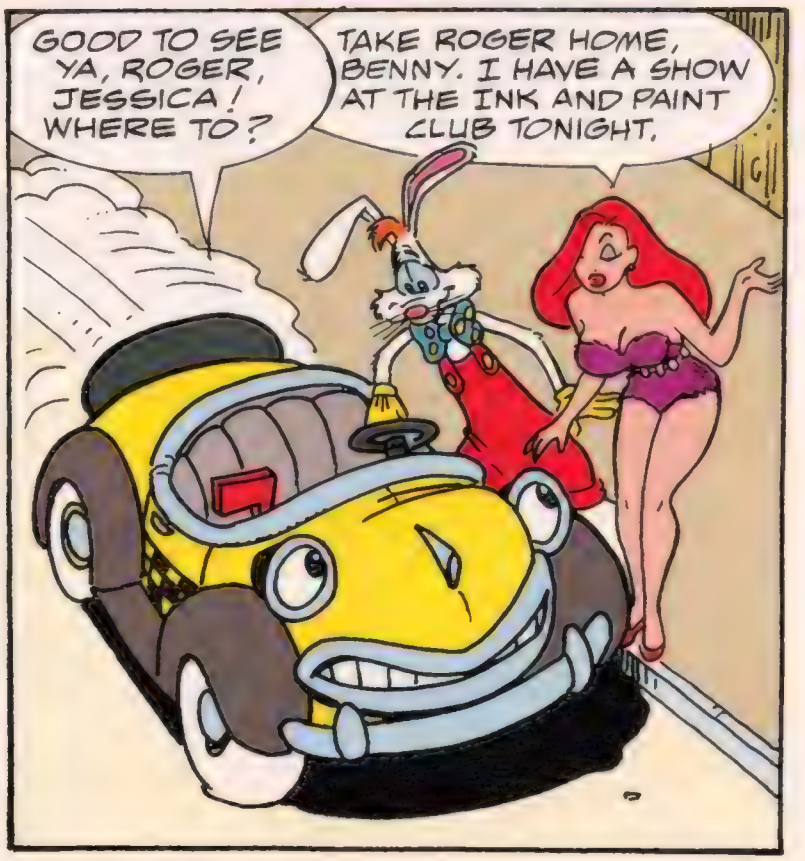
STOP! THIS IS INHUMAN! BARBARIC!

AND PROBABLY AGAINST *UNION* RULES!

CAGE IF YOU MUST THIS OLD GREY HARE, BUT...
EH--EXCUSE ME, MR. RABBIT ? I THINK YOU'D BETTER MOVE BEFORE I LOSE MY BALANCE AND...
OOPS!
CRUNCH
GEE, I'M REAL SORRY, MR. RABBIT! I DIDN'T MEAN...
GET 'EM OUTTA HERE!
COME ON, HONEY BUNNY. TIME TO GO HOME.

QUITTIN' TIME ALREADY?
THAT'S RIGHT. LET'S JUST GO OUT-SIDE AND LET MR. DOOLAN DO HIS JOB.

MAROON STUDIOS
TAXI!


GOOD TO SEE YA, ROGER, JESSICA! WHERE TO?
TAKE ROGER HOME, BENNY. I HAVE A SHOW AT THE INK AND PAINT CLUB TONIGHT.

I TELL YOU, I'M *SICK* OF THIS KIND OF TREATMENT!

YEAH! IT'S NOT OUR FAULT IF THINGS BREAK! WE'RE JUST DOIN' OUR *JOBS*!

SO WHAT ARE WE GONNA *DO* ABOUT IT?

LOOK! ISN'T THAT JESSICA RABBIT?

SURE IS! ISN'T SHE SOMETHIN'?! SHE'S SUCH A *BIG* STAR!

YEAH-- AND THAT GIVES ME AN *IDEA*!

LIKE WHAT?

LIKE, IF WE GRAB *HER*, WHAT WOULD THE STUDIO DO TO GET HER *BACK*?

MAYBE WE CAN FORCE THEM TO GIVE US OUR TOON RIGHTS.

THEY *FORCED* US INTO THIS!

LET'S *GET* HER!

CRACK!

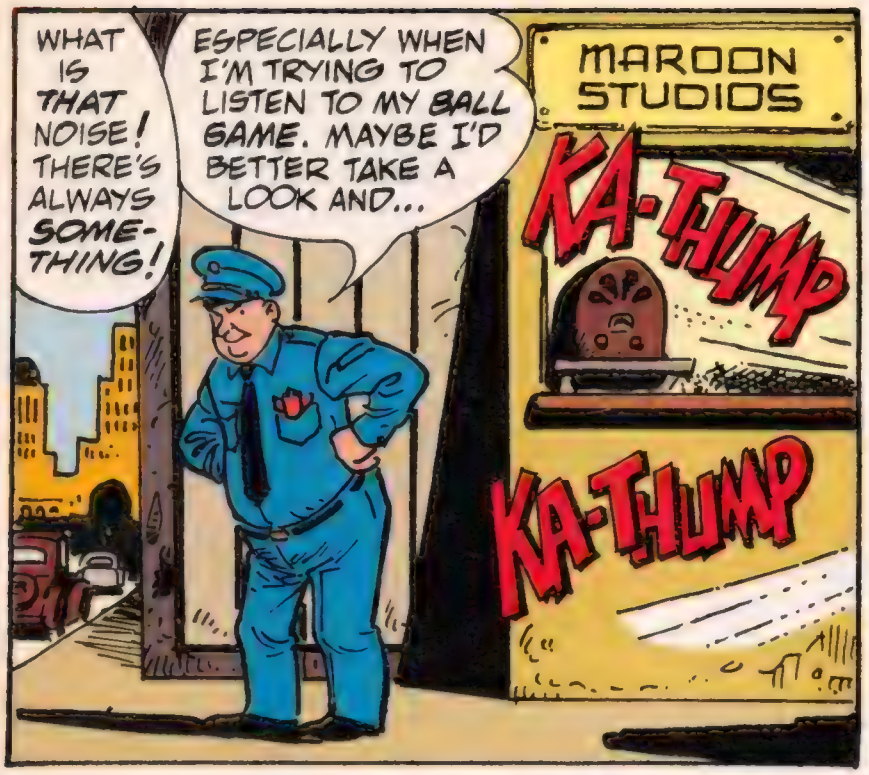
CRUNCH!

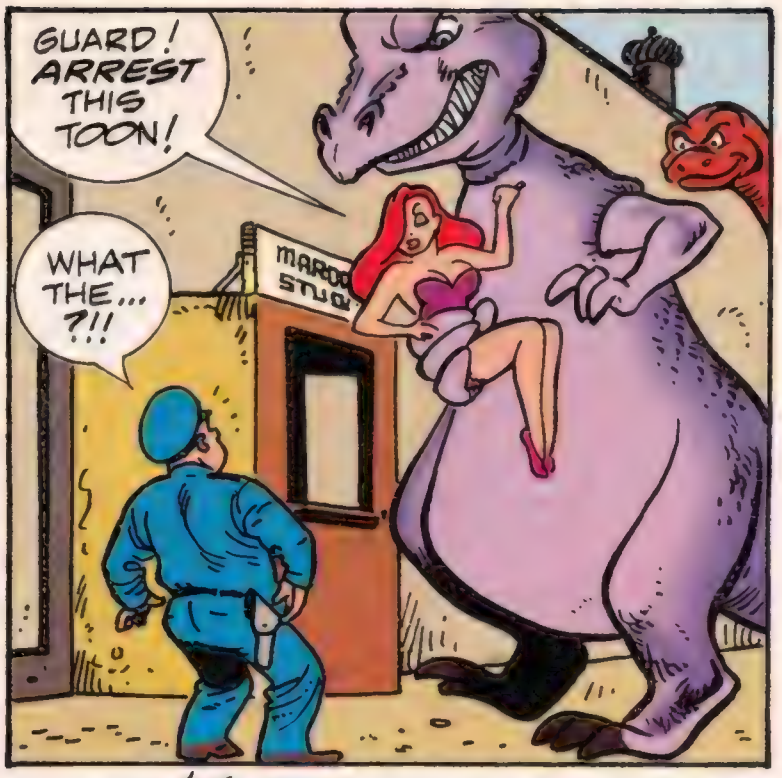
CAN'T WE TALK ABOUT THIS?

THE TIME FOR TALK IS *OVER*!

WE'VE BEEN ATTACKED, RIDICULED AND OPPRESSED LONG ENOUGH!

OKAY, GUYS-- LET'S PHONE MR. MAROON!


WHAT IS THAT NOISE! THERE'S ALWAYS SOME-THING!
ESPECIALLY WHEN I'M TRYING TO LISTEN TO MY BALL GAME. MAYBE I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AND...
MAROON STUDIOS
KA-THUMP
KA-THUMP


GUARD! ARREST THIS TOON!
WHAT THE... ?!!

S..S..STOP RIGHT THERE! I'VE GOT A G..G..GUN AND I'LL...
MAROON STUDIO

BOO!

THANKS A LOT!
NOW, WHERE'S THAT PHONE?!

GO
STOP
HEY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO...
CAFE
Bob's GROCERIES
Sale!

STOP!

CRUNCH

SECONDS LATER...

...OF COURSE I HAVEN'T BEEN DRINKING! I SAW *DINOSAURS*! THEY'VE GOT A *TOON* GIRL! AND THEY'RE HEADED DOWNTOWN!

ME? I'M HEADED *UP*TOWN!

POLICE

MEANWHILE, ROGER IS ON HIS WAY HOME...

...WE INTERRUPT THE PROGRAM ALREADY IN PROGRESS FOR THIS IMPORTANT BULLETIN.

JEEPERS! JUST WHEN THINGS START GETTING GOOD THEY CUT THE SHOW OFF! WHAT...

CHAOS REIGNS IN THE HEART OF LOS ANGELES TONIGHT AS *PRE-HISTORIC MONSTERS* WALK OUR STREETS...

XYZ RADIO

GOSH! *MONSTERS*! JUST LIKE THE DINOSAURS IN OUR NEW FILM! THIS'LL BE *GREAT* PUBLICITY!

I WONDER IF *MR. MAROON* KNOWS ABOUT THIS!

HOTEL

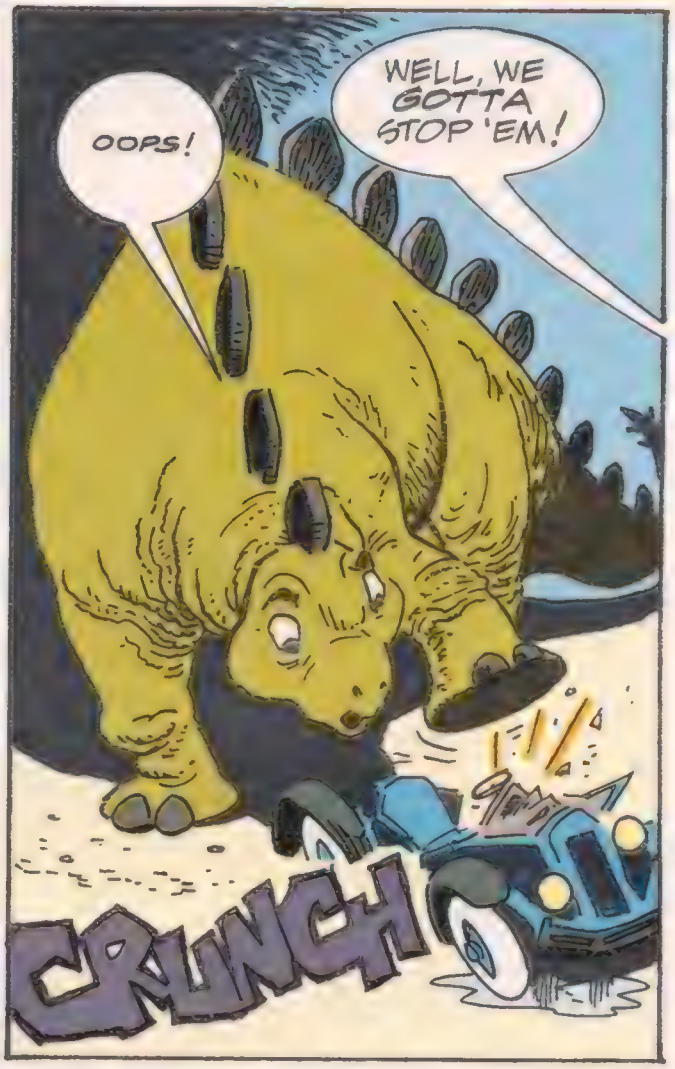
THE DINOSAURS HAVE TAKEN A HOSTAGE--IT LOOKS LIKE--IT *IS*!

IT'S MAROON CARTOONS STAR *JESSICA RABBIT*!

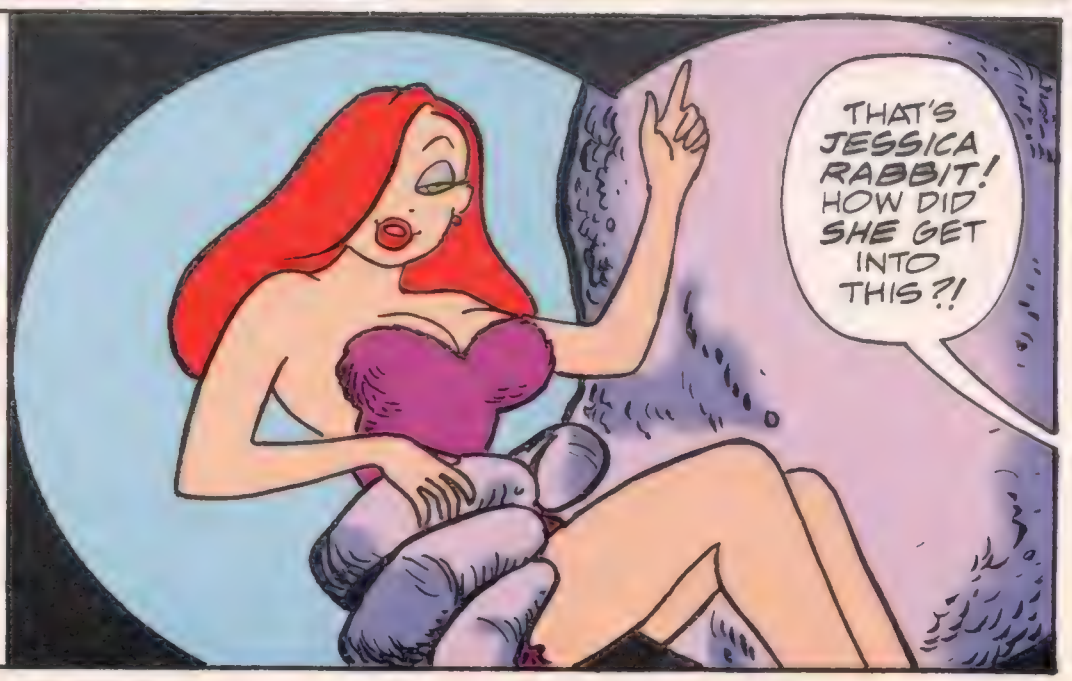
MAYBE I SHOULD CALL MR. MAROON. WE COULD GET SOME PHOTOS, IT'D BE EASY!
PARTICULARLY SINCE JESSICA IS ALREADY THERE...

JESSICA'S ALREADY THERE!

BACK IN THE CITY...
HOTEL
DINOSAURS! WHO'DA THUNK IT! WE JUST CAN'T CATCH A BREAK!
POLICE
EMERGENCY


OOPS!
WELL, WE GOTTA STOP 'EM!
CRUNCH

WHAT ABOUT THE GIRL?


THAT'S JESSICA RABBIT! HOW DID SHE GET INTO THIS?!

I DON'T WANT TO HURT HER--BUT WE *HAVE* TO PROTECT THE CITY!

PREPARE TO *FIRE!*

POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD

POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD

GARAGE

HURRY, BENNY! WE'VE *GOT* TO GET THERE BEFORE THEY SHOOT!

RICKY'S

PAUL'S PIZZA

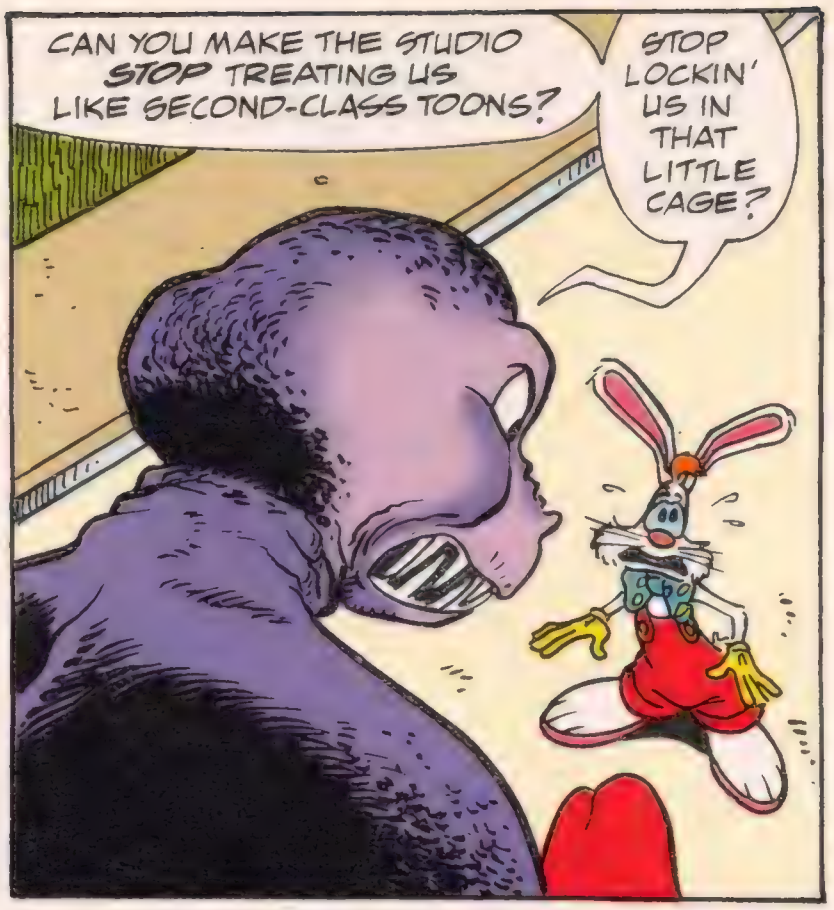
BIG BOOTS

WAIT!

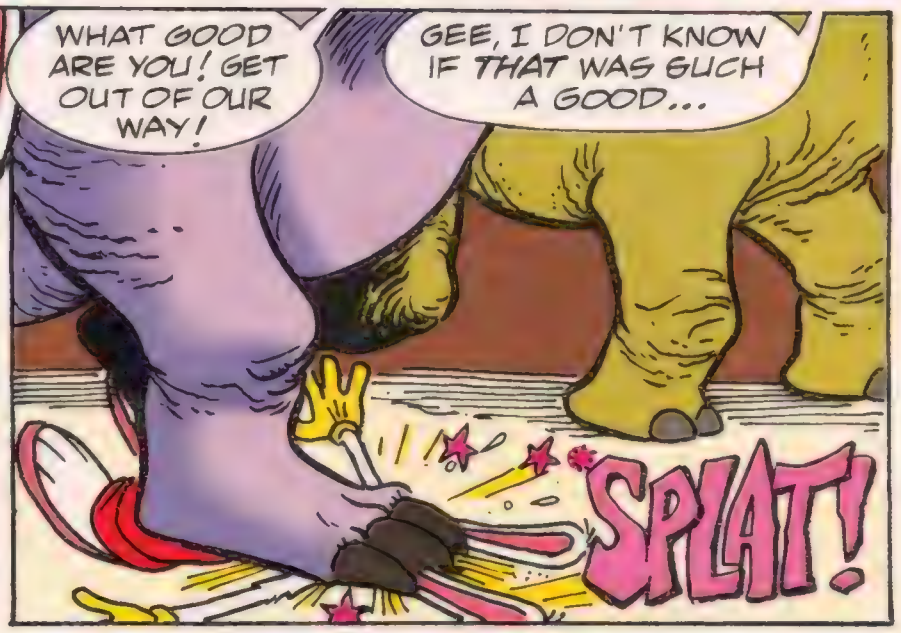
FI... HOLD IT!

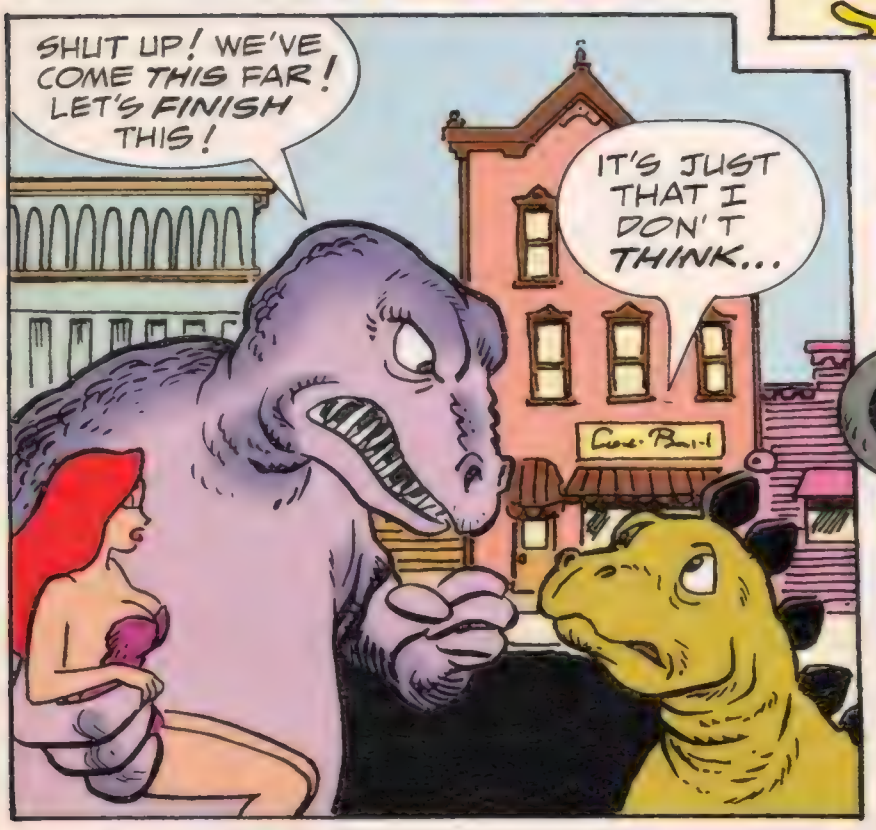
JEEPERS, SIR! YOU JUST *CAN'T* SHOOT AT JESSICA!

MR. TYRANNOSAURUS! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET JESSICA BACK! WHAT DO YOU WANT?


CAN YOU MAKE THE STUDIO STOP TREATING US LIKE SECOND-CLASS TOONS?
STOP LOCKIN' US IN THAT LITTLE CAGE?

WELL--NO, I CAN'T MAKE THE STUDIO DO ANYTHING, BUT...


WHAT GOOD ARE YOU! GET OUT OF OUR WAY!
GEE, I DON'T KNOW IF THAT WAS SUCH A GOOD...
SPLAT!


SHUT UP! WE'VE COME THIS FAR! LET'S FINISH THIS!
IT'S JUST THAT I DON'T THINK...

FIRE! EVERYBODY! OPEN FIRE!

SEE! THEY WON'T TALK TO US! WE HAVE TO FORCE THEM TO LISTEN!

KA-BOOM!

BLAM

BANG

POW!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

C'MON! LET'S GO!

IMAGINE! THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD HURT TOONS WITH THEM THINGS! DON'T THEY KNOW ANYTHING?

I STILL THINK WE SHOULD HAVE TALKED TO MR. RABBIT. HE WOULD HAVE HELPED US!

CRUNCH

TOO LATE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW! LET'S GO!

ROGER! MY DARLING!

ONLY YOU CAN SAVE ME!

SMACK!

JESSICA! GOT TO SAVE JESSICA!

BENNY! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE JESSICA! LET'S GET THE TOON PATROL!

THE TOON PATROL? THERE AIN'T NO TOON PATROL!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

THERE WILL BE!

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY...

THIS IS FUN! WE SHOULDA DONE THIS BEFORE!

I DON'T KNOW--I THOUGHT WE WERE GOIN' TO TALK TO MR. MAROON--GET HIM TO FIX THINGS...

ORIENTAL THEATRE

OOPS! GEE, THIS STUFF IS THIN!

CRACK!

YA GOTTA STOP DOIN' STUFF LIKE THAT! THAT'S WHY THEY LOCK US UP!

WE GOTTA... WAIT! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

MORE OF THOSE PATROL GUYS? DON'T THEY EVER LEARN?

MAYBE IF WE TALK TO THEM...

THEY WON'T TALK! NOBODY'LL TALK TO US! THEY'RE ALL AFRAID!

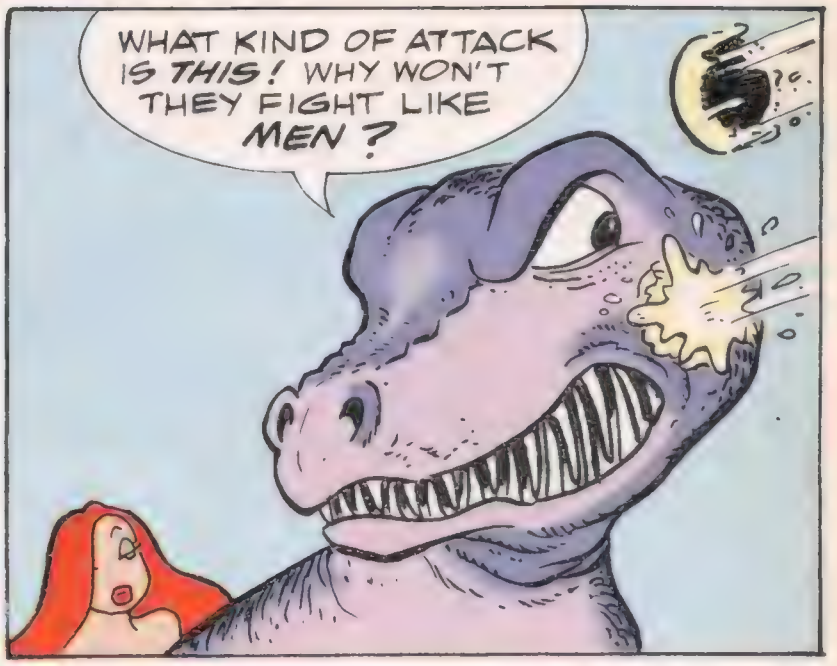
HERE THEY COME! GET READY!

OKAY! FIRE!

MORE OF THEIR PUNY GUNFIRE! DON'T THEY EVER...

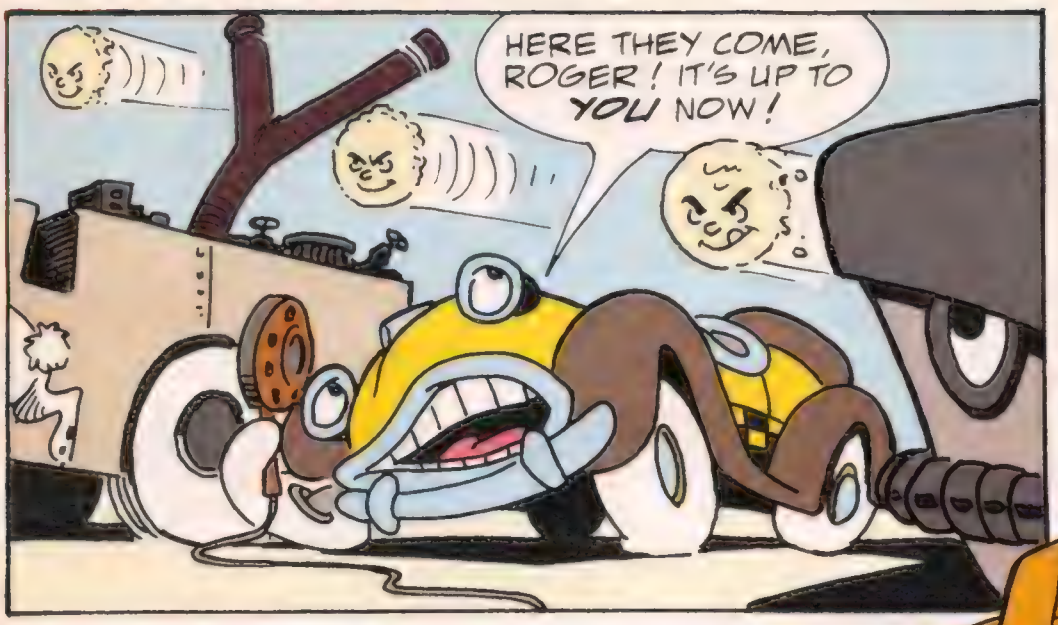
HERE'S CREAM IN YOUR FACE!
GAHHHHHH!
SPLAT

PIES! WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE PIES?
TAKE THIS!
CUSTARD PIES! I HATE CUSTARD!
COC-OOOONUT CREEAAM!

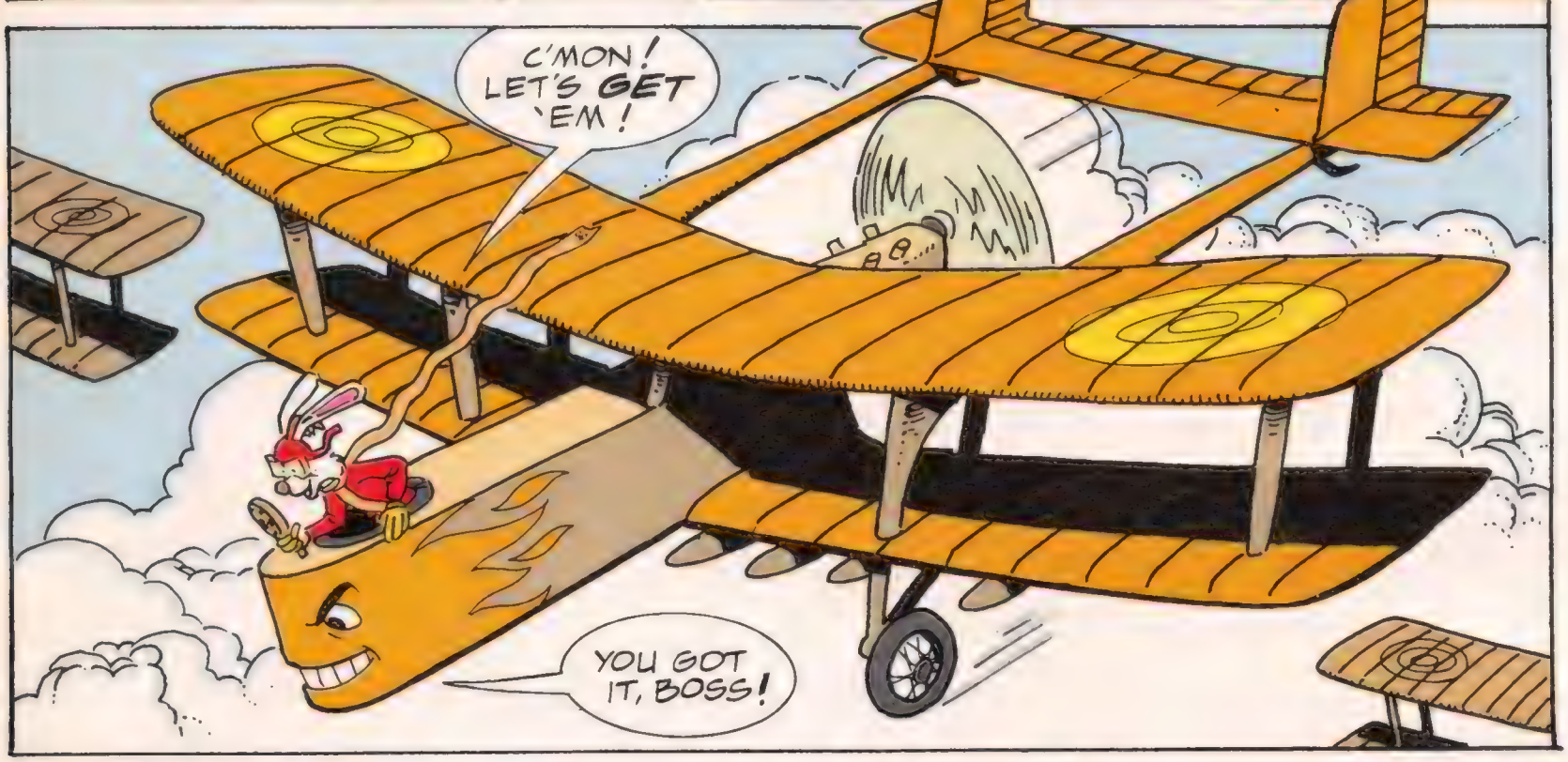

WHAT KIND OF ATTACK IS THIS! WHY WON'T THEY FIGHT LIKE MEN?

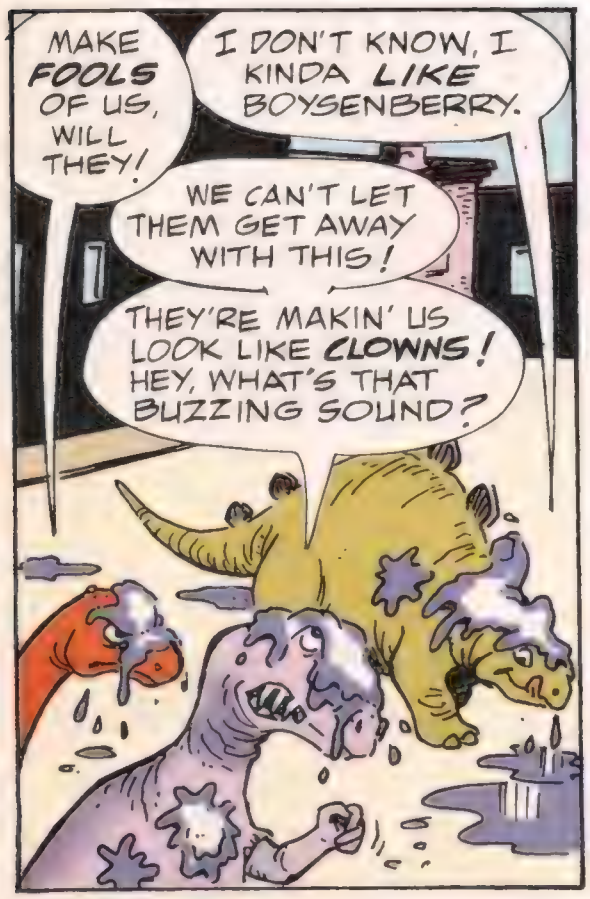
YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL FIX THOSE...
DOGS·R WE
HOT DOGS

OH, A BIG SHOT, eh?
GOTCHA!
UHHHHH! I'VE BEEN CREAMED!
SPLAT

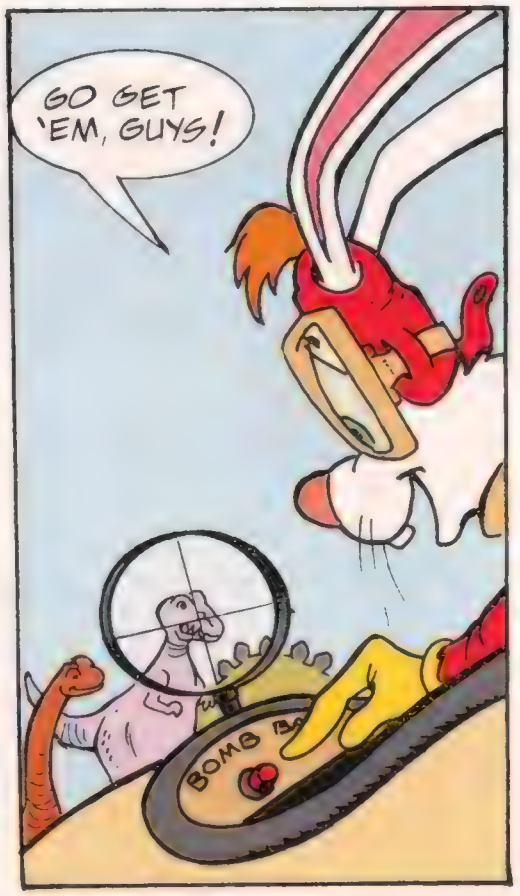

HERE THEY COME, ROGER! IT'S UP TO YOU NOW!

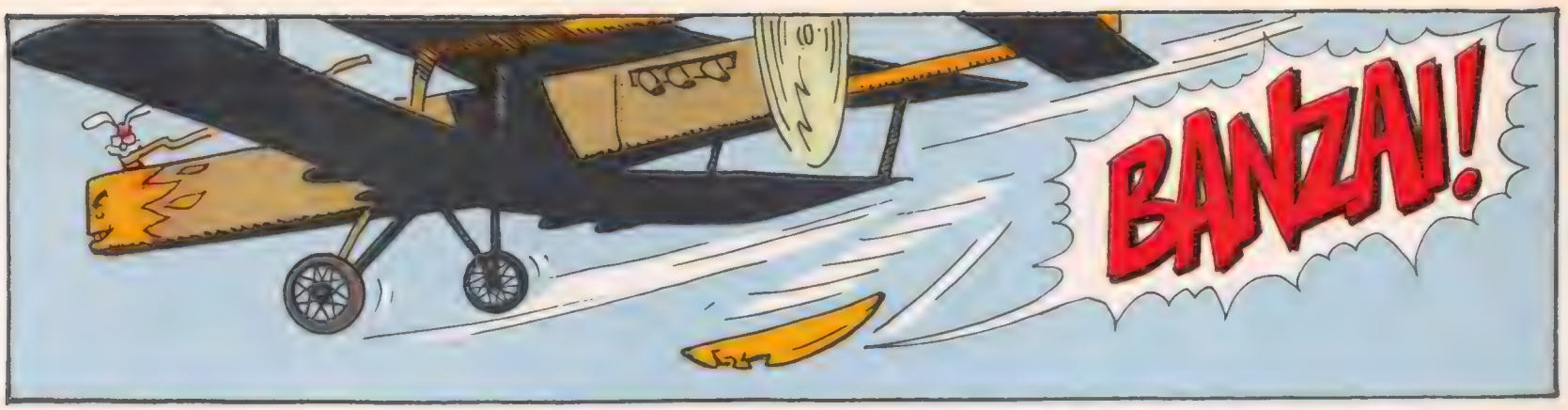
OKAY, BENNY! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!


C'MON! LET'S GET 'EM!
YOU GOT IT, BOSS!

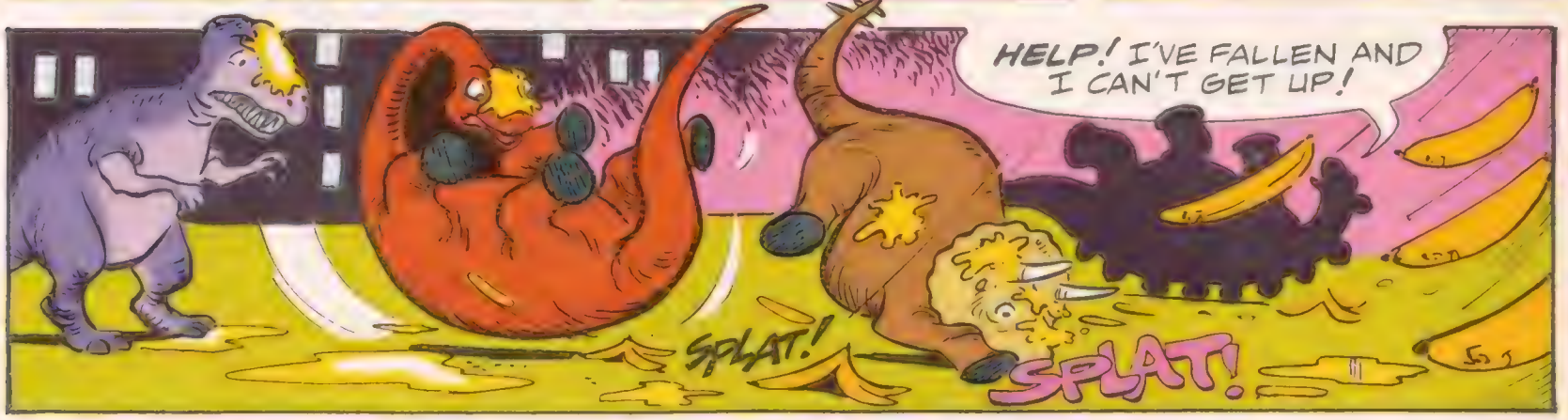

MAKE FOOLS OF US, WILL THEY!
I DON'T KNOW, I KINDA LIKE BOYSENBERRY.
WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THIS!
THEY'RE MAKIN' US LOOK LIKE CLOWNS! HEY, WHAT'S THAT BUZZING SOUND?

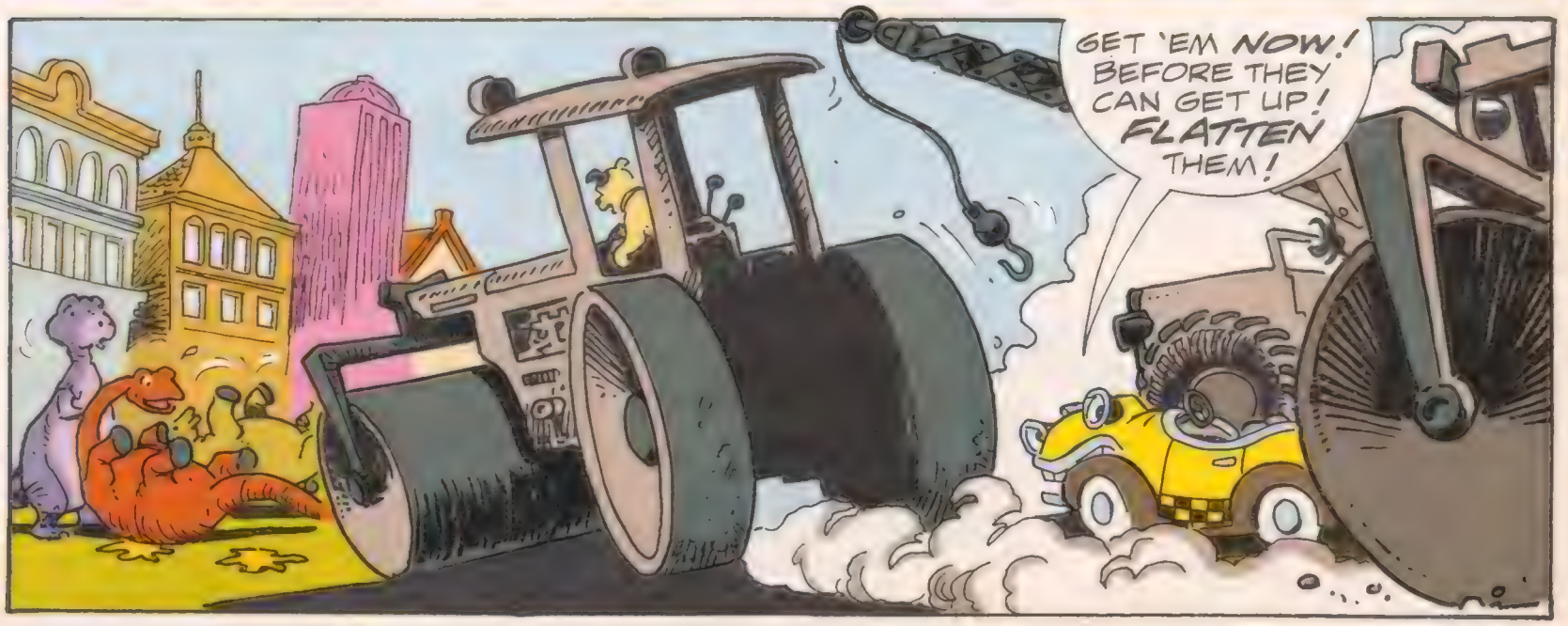
PLANES! WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

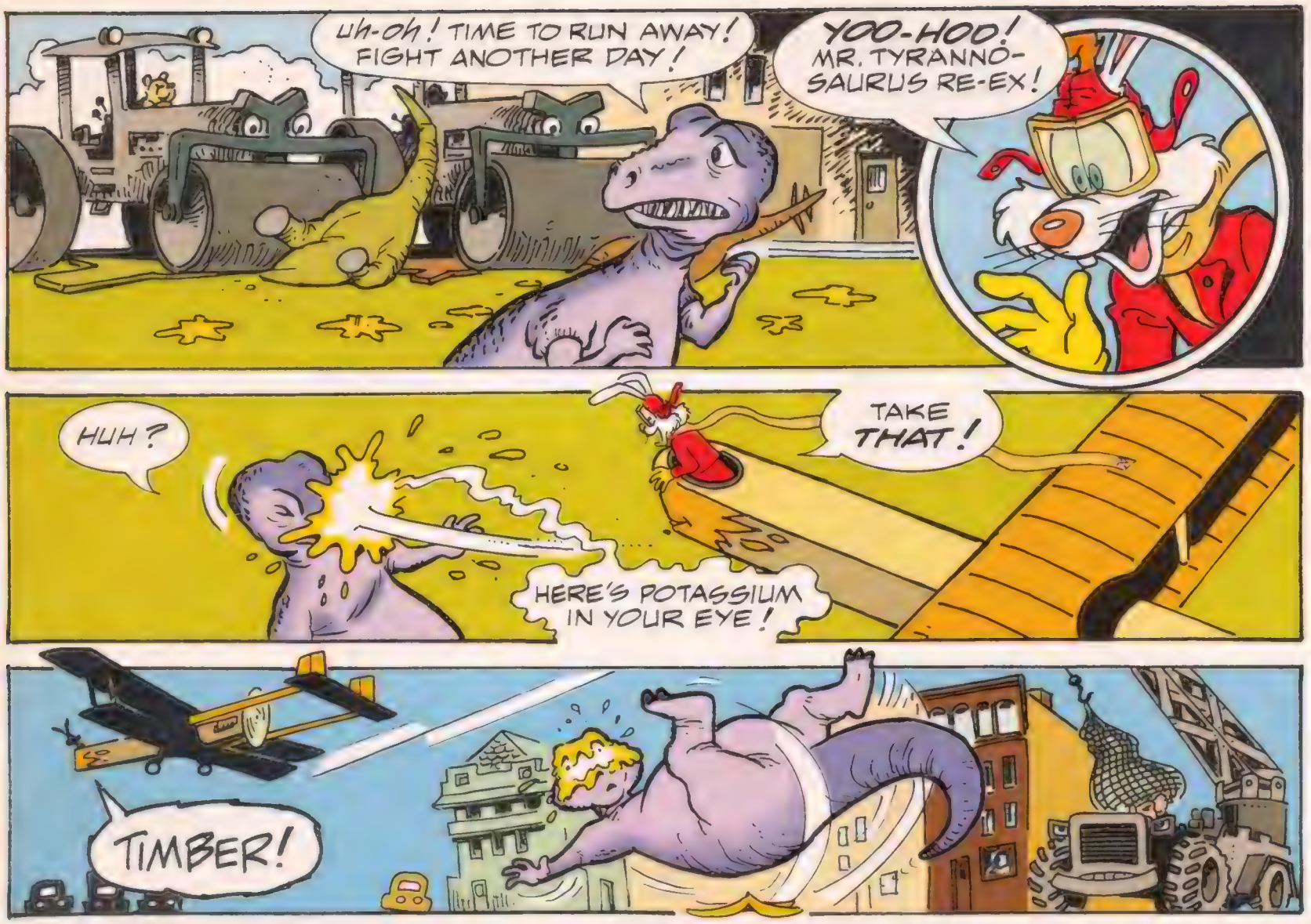

GO GET 'EM, GUYS!
BOMB

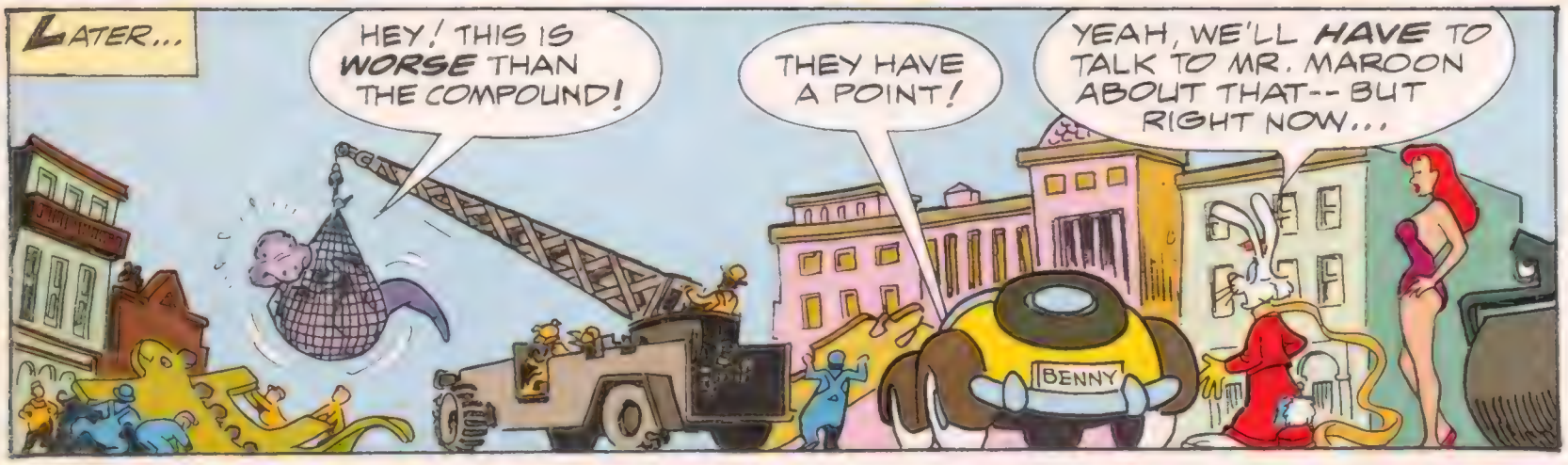

BANZAI!

UGH! WHAT IN SAM HILL...
SPLURT!
AHHHHHHH!
HEY! I'M STUCK! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

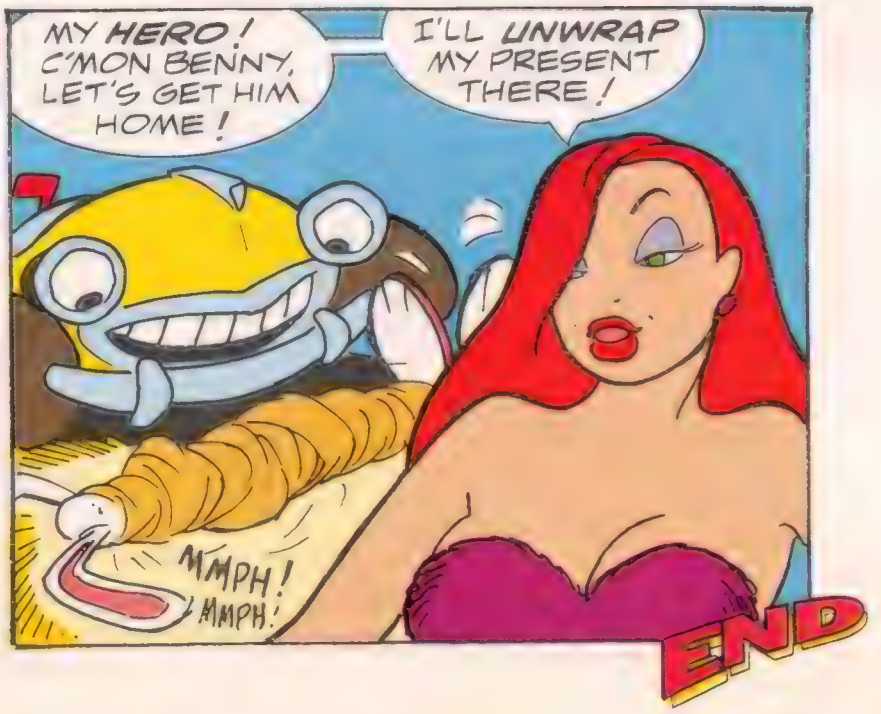

HELP! I'VE FALLEN AND I CAN'T GET UP!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!


GET 'EM NOW! BEFORE THEY CAN GET UP! FLATTEN THEM!

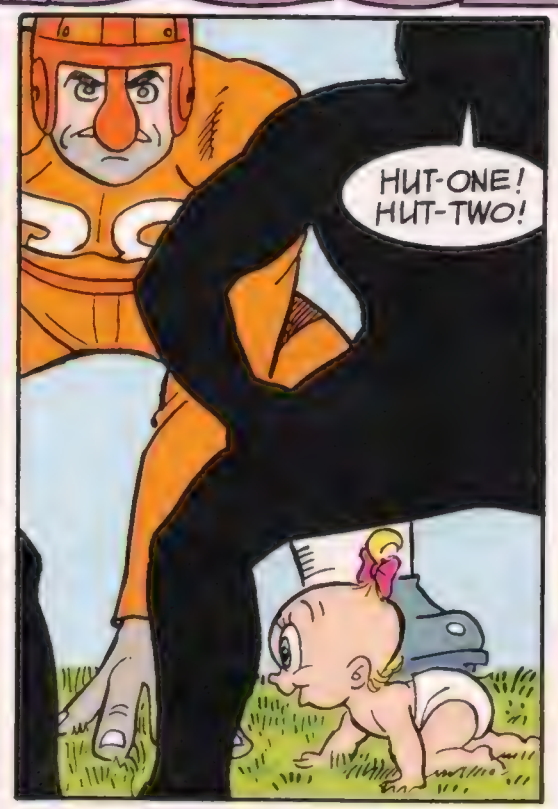

uh-oh! TIME TO RUN AWAY! FIGHT ANOTHER DAY!
YOO-HOO! MR. TYRANNO-SAURUS RE-EX!
HUH?
TAKE THAT!
HERE'S POTASSIUM IN YOUR EYE!
TIMBER!

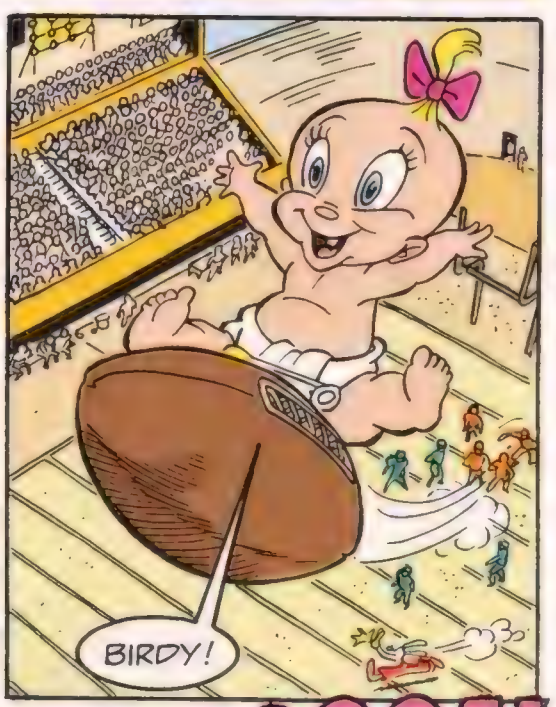

LATER...
HEY! THIS IS WORSE THAN THE COMPOUND!
THEY HAVE A POINT!
YEAH, WE'LL HAVE TO TALK TO MR. MAROON ABOUT THAT-- BUT RIGHT NOW...
BENNY

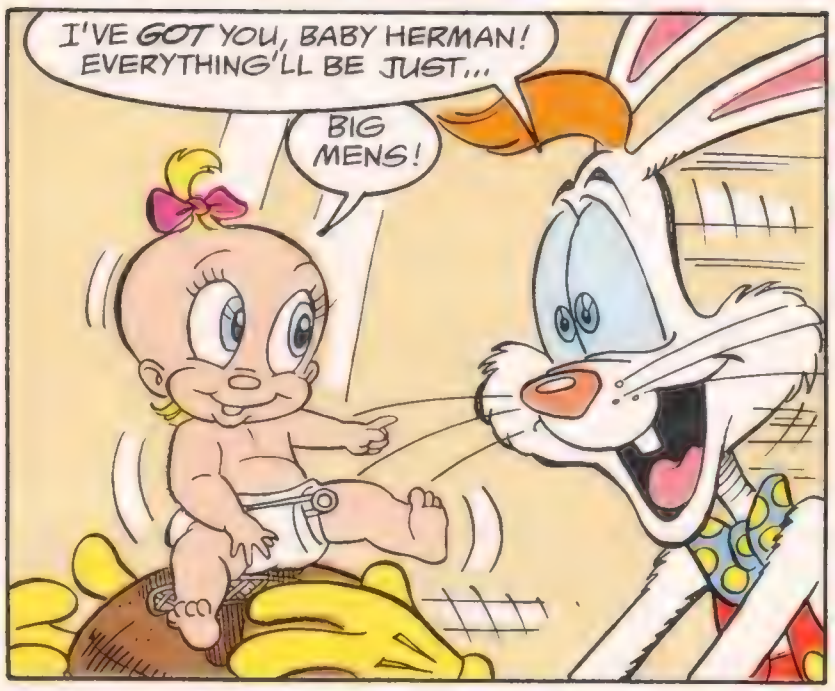
LET'S BE OFF, MY DARLING JESSICA! WE HAVE...UMPH!

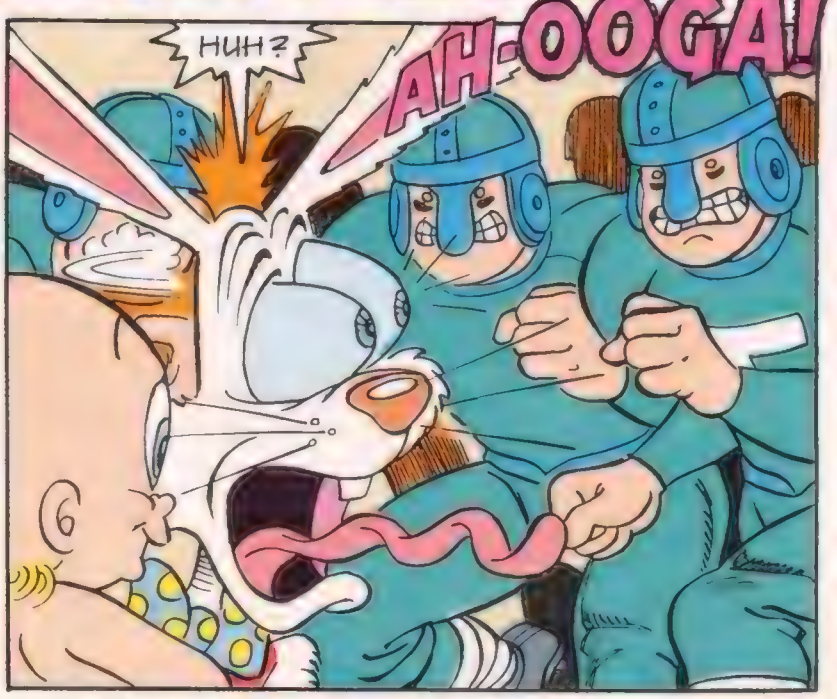

MY HERO! C'MON BENNY, LET'S GET HIM HOME!
I'LL UNWRAP MY PRESENT THERE!
MMPH! MMPH!
END

PROLOGUE









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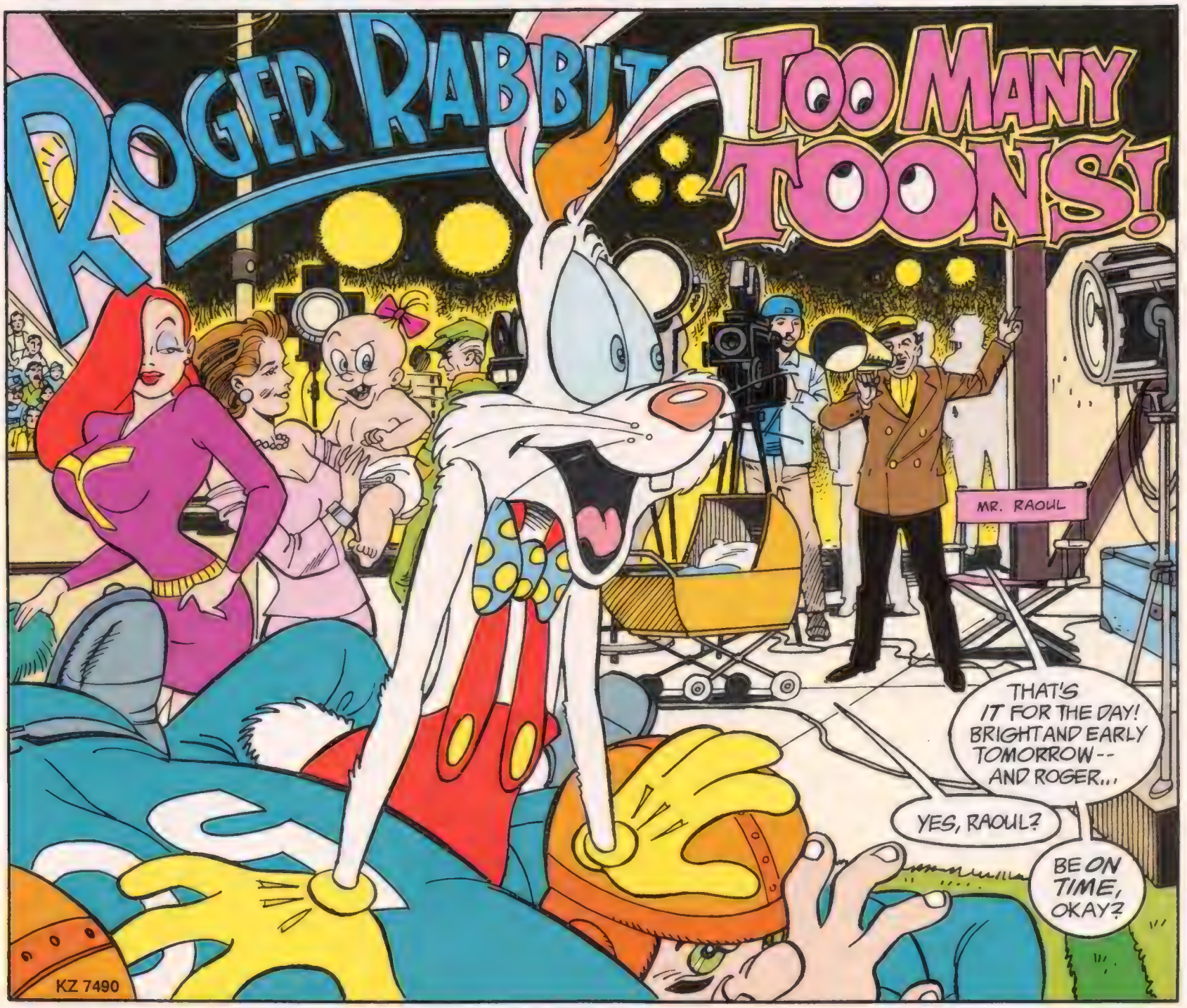
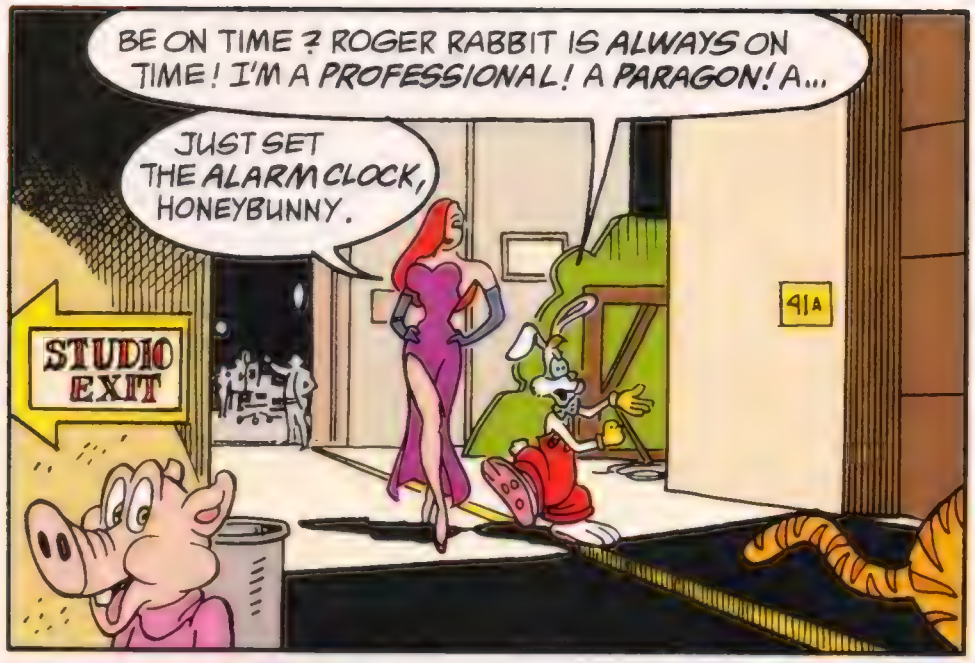
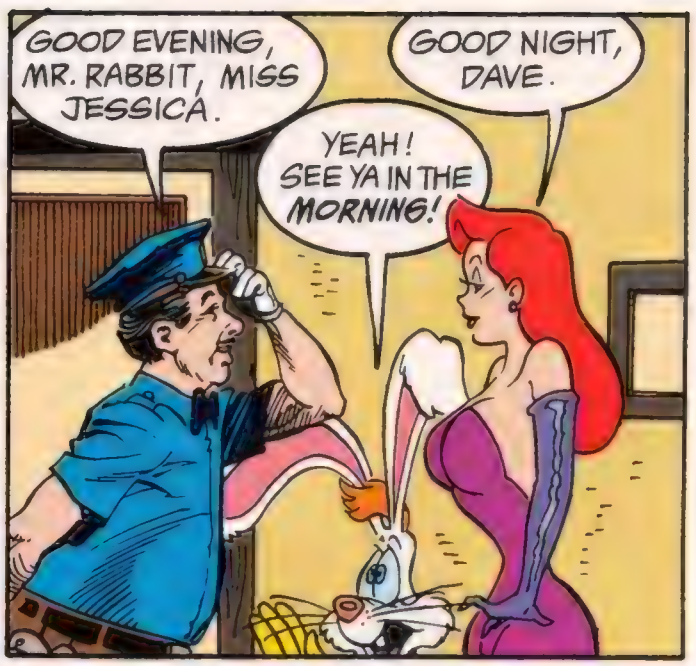
WRITER: DOUG MURRAY PENCILS: RICK HOBERG INKS: STAN DRAKE LETTERING: TODD KLEIN COLORING: VALERIE DAL CHELE

GET 'EM!
GET THE BALL!
KILL 'EM!

YAY!
ALL RIGHT YOU GUYS, BREAK IT UP!


ROGER RABBIT
TOO MANY TOONS!
MR. RAOUL
THAT'S IT FOR THE DAY! BRIGHT AND EARLY TOMORROW -- AND ROGER...
YES, RAOUL?
BE ON TIME, OKAY?
KZ 7490


BE ON TIME? ROGER RABBIT IS ALWAYS ON TIME! I'M A PROFESSIONAL! A PARAGON! A...
JUST SET THE ALARM CLOCK, HONEYBUNNY.
STUDIO EXIT
41A


GOOD EVENING, MR. RABBIT, MISS JESSICA.
GOOD NIGHT, DAVE.
YEAH! SEE YA IN THE MORNING!

ROGER AND JESSICA RABBIT! HOW NICE! JUST A LITTLE FURTHER...
CARTOONS

LOOK!
PHOTO TAKEN FREE
FREE PHOTO

FREE PICTURES? GEE, JESSICA, WHAT A GREAT IDEA! LET'S DO IT!

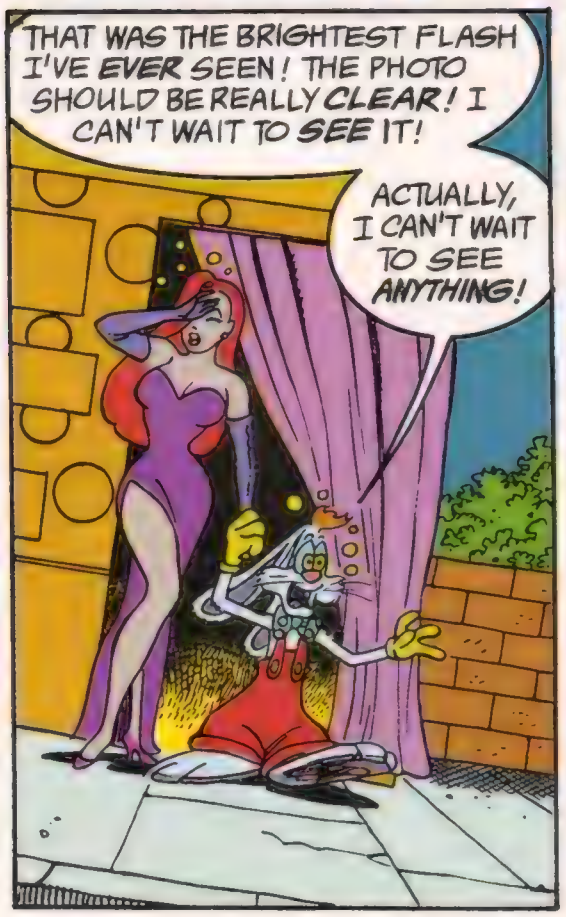
THAT'S RIGHT! GO ON! GET IN!

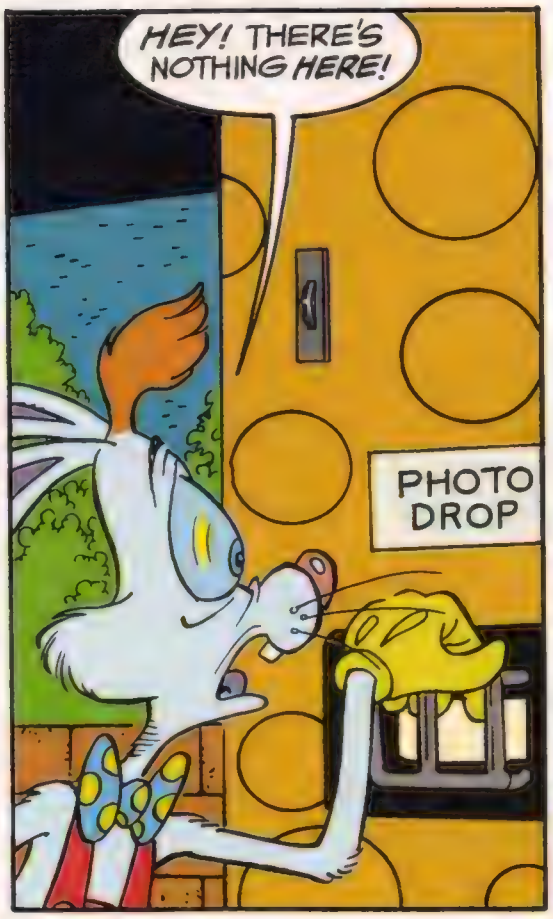
YOU ENTER FIRST, MY DEAR!

OH BOY! I JUST LOVE PHOTOGRAPHS!

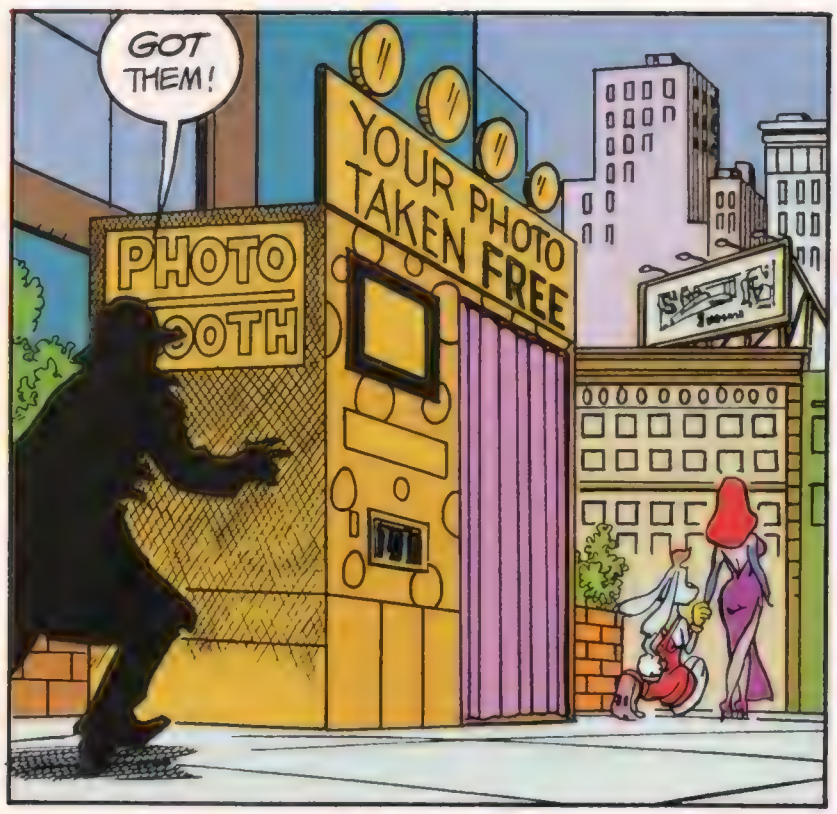
OH MY!

PHOTO FREE
I'VE GOT YOU NOW, MY PRETTIES!

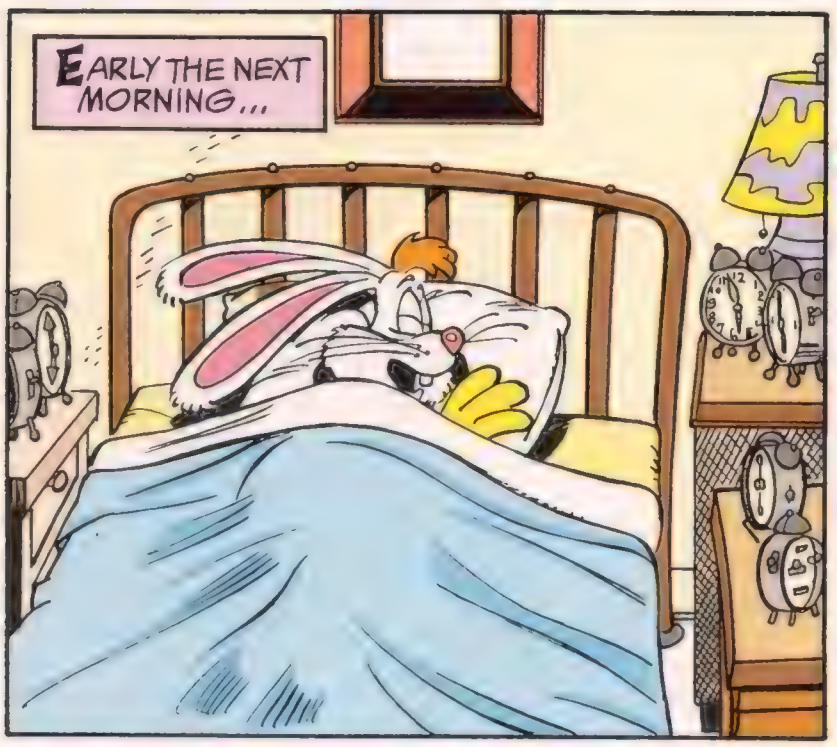

THAT WAS THE BRIGHTEST FLASH I'VE EVER SEEN! THE PHOTO SHOULD BE REALLY CLEAR! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IT!
ACTUALLY, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE ANYTHING!

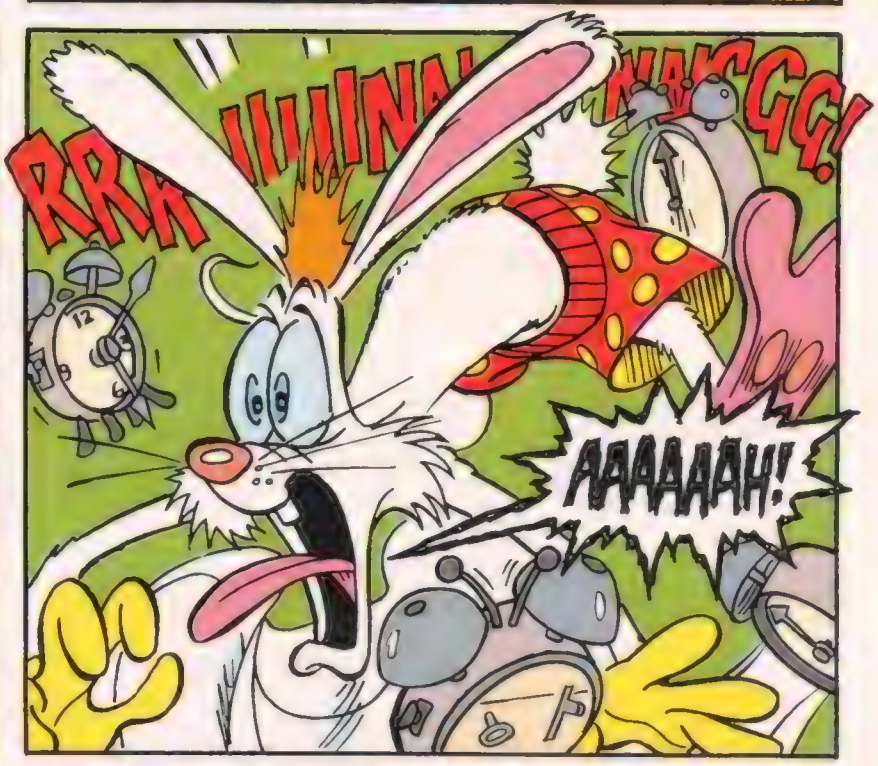

HEY! THERE'S NOTHING HERE!
PHOTO DROP

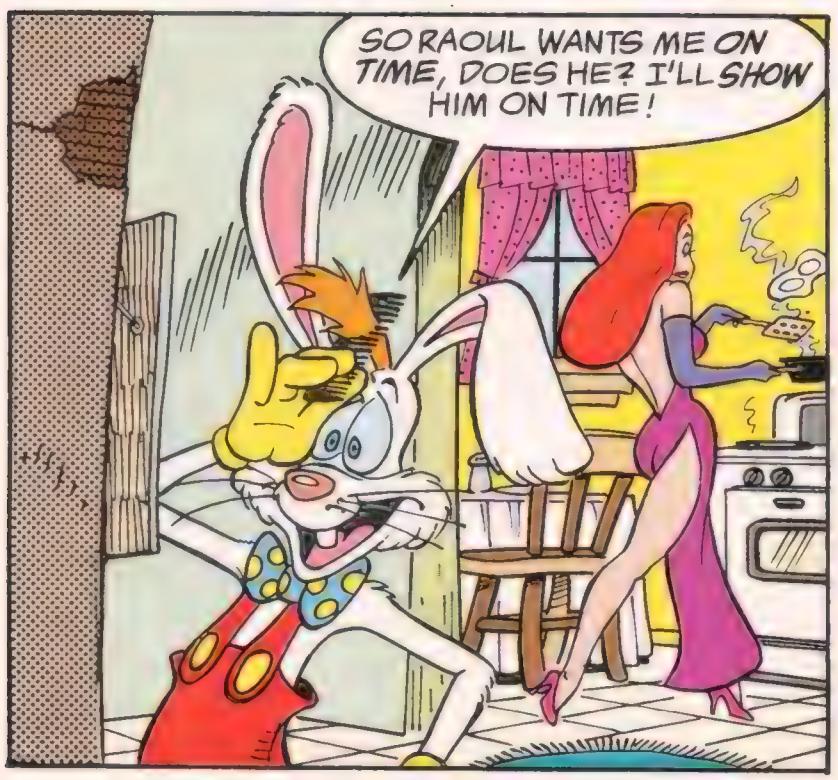
I'VE BEEN GYPPED! HORNSWAGGLED! CHEATED! I'LL --
FORGET IT, HONEYBUNNY! COME ON--LET'S GO HOME.
I'LL BAKE YOU A CARROT CAKE.

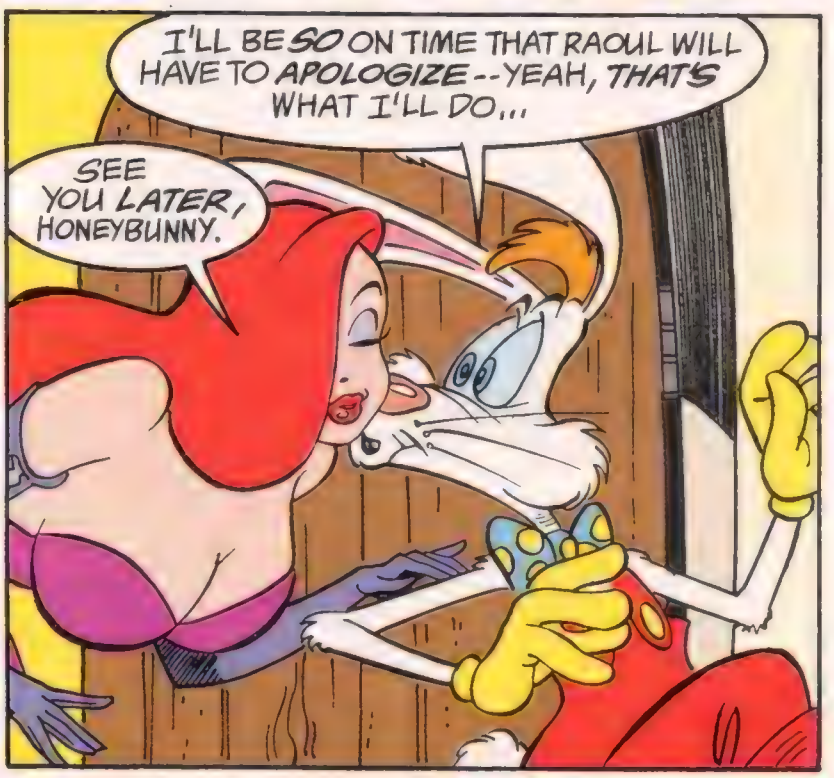

GOT THEM!
YOUR PHOTO TAKEN FREE
PHOTO
OOTH

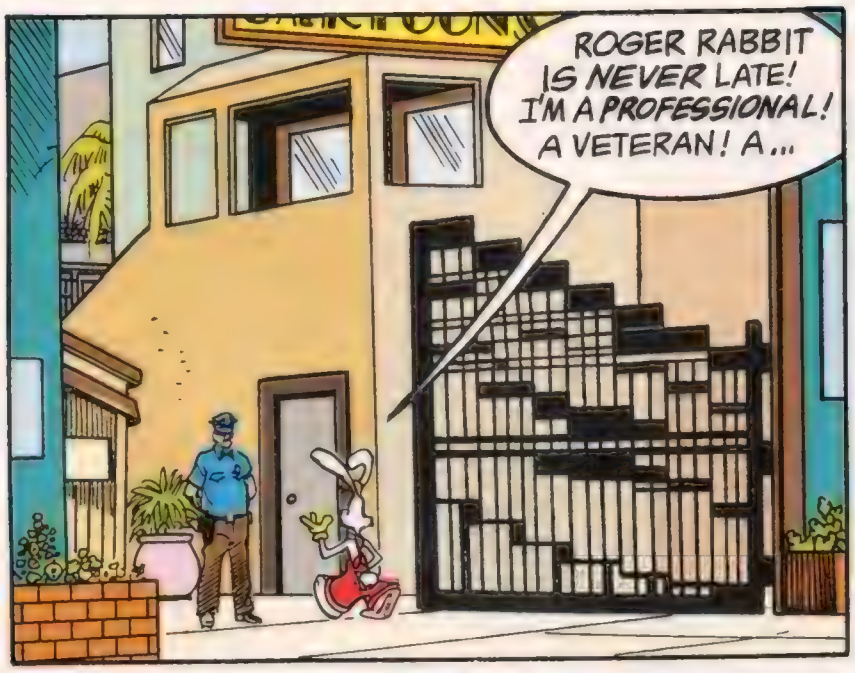
NOW TO ADD THE COLOR...
Z

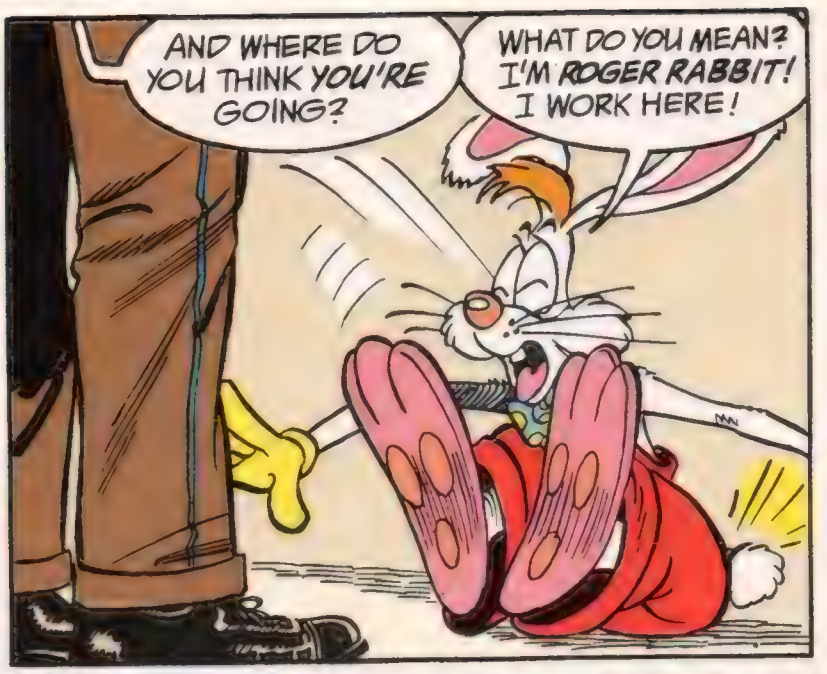

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...


RRR
AAAAAAH!


SO RAOUL WANTS ME ON TIME, DOES HE? I'LL SHOW HIM ON TIME!


I'LL BE SO ON TIME THAT RAOUL WILL HAVE TO APOLOGIZE--YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO...
SEE YOU LATER, HONEYBUNNY.

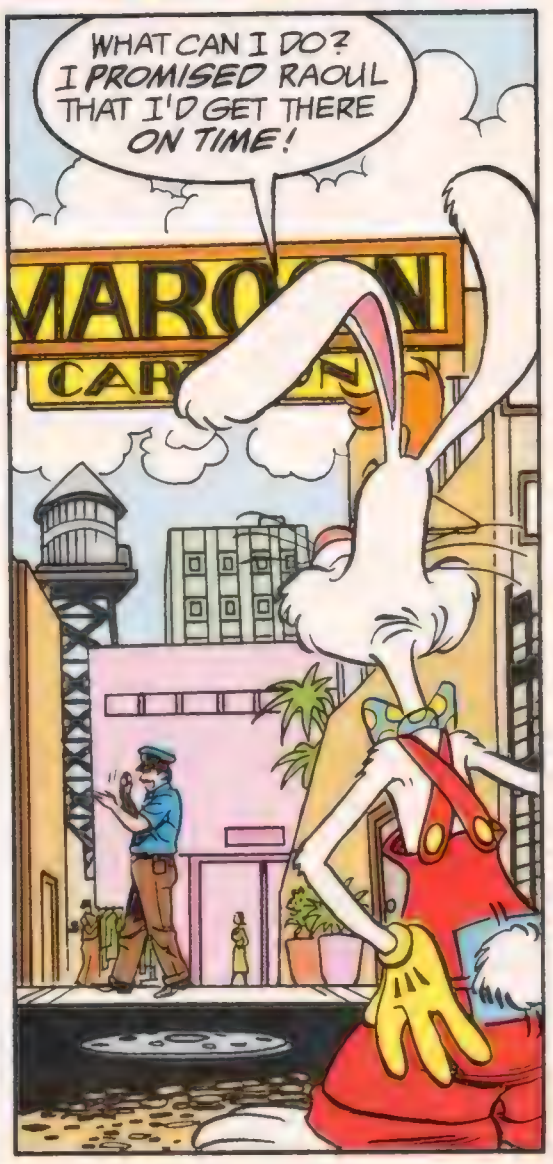

ROGER RABBIT IS NEVER LATE! I'M A PROFESSIONAL! A VETERAN! A...

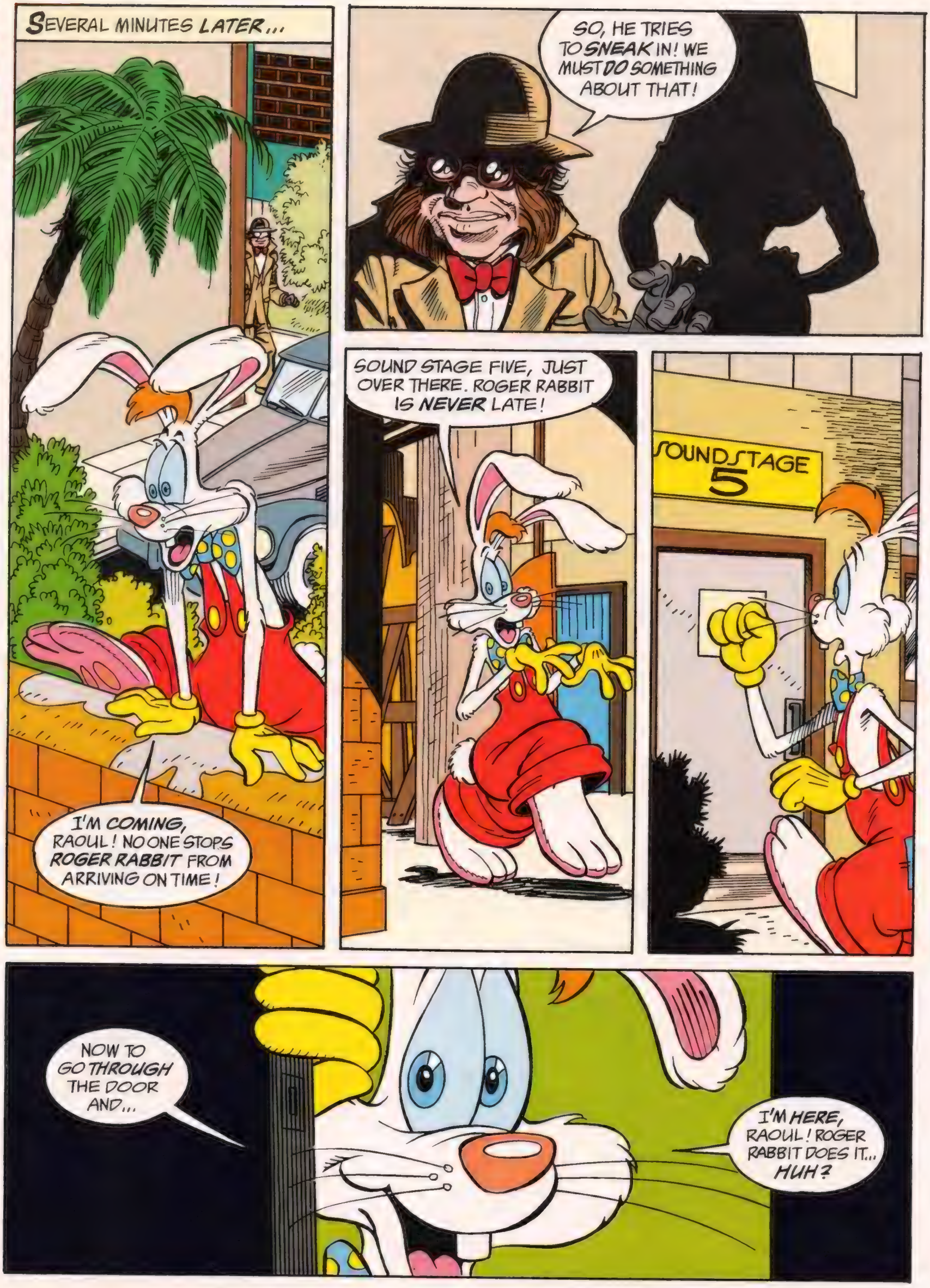

AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'M ROGER RABBIT! I WORK HERE!

ROGER RABBIT IS ALREADY AT WORK! NOW, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO PULL, BUT...

BUT I'M NOT AT WORK! HOW CAN I BE AT WORK WHEN I'M HERE TALKING TO YOU! NOW LET ME IN OR YOU'LL BE...

...SOOOORRRRRY!


WHAT CAN I DO? I PROMISED RAOUL THAT I'D GET THERE ON TIME!


SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...
I'M COMING, RAOUL! NO ONE STOPS ROGER RABBIT FROM ARRIVING ON TIME!
SO, HE TRIES TO SNEAK IN! WE MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!
SOUND STAGE FIVE, JUST OVER THERE. ROGER RABBIT IS NEVER LATE!
SOUNDSTAGE 5
NOW TO GO THROUGH THE DOOR AND...
I'M HERE, RAOUL! ROGER RABBIT DOES IT... HUH?

IT'S *ME*! BUT I'M *HERE*... AREN'T I?

GOTCHA!

THANKS FOR THE *TIP*, MISS. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS GUY NOW!

JESSICA?! *YOU* TURNED ME IN?!

JESSICA! SAY IT ISN'T *SO*! SAY YOU HAVEN'T *BETRAYED* ME!

C'MON, BUB! YOU'RE GOIN' *OUT* OF HERE!

IS JESSICA RABBIT A **TRAITOR?**

FIND OUT IN **PART TWO!**

QUICK RECAP: WHEN ROGER TRIED TO REPORT TO WORK, HE FOUND THAT HE WAS ALREADY THERE! TWO ROGER RABBITS! WHAT A CONCEPT!

TOO MANY TOONS!

PART TWO

OF COURSE, THE STUDIO ONLY HAS ROOM FOR ONE ROGER RABBIT...

AND STAY OUT!

IN THIS CASE, UNFORTUNATELY, THE WRONG ONE!

HEY! WATCH WHAT YOU'RE-- ROGER!

WAP!

BABY HERMAN!?! BUT I JUST SAW YOU BACK IN THE STUDIO!

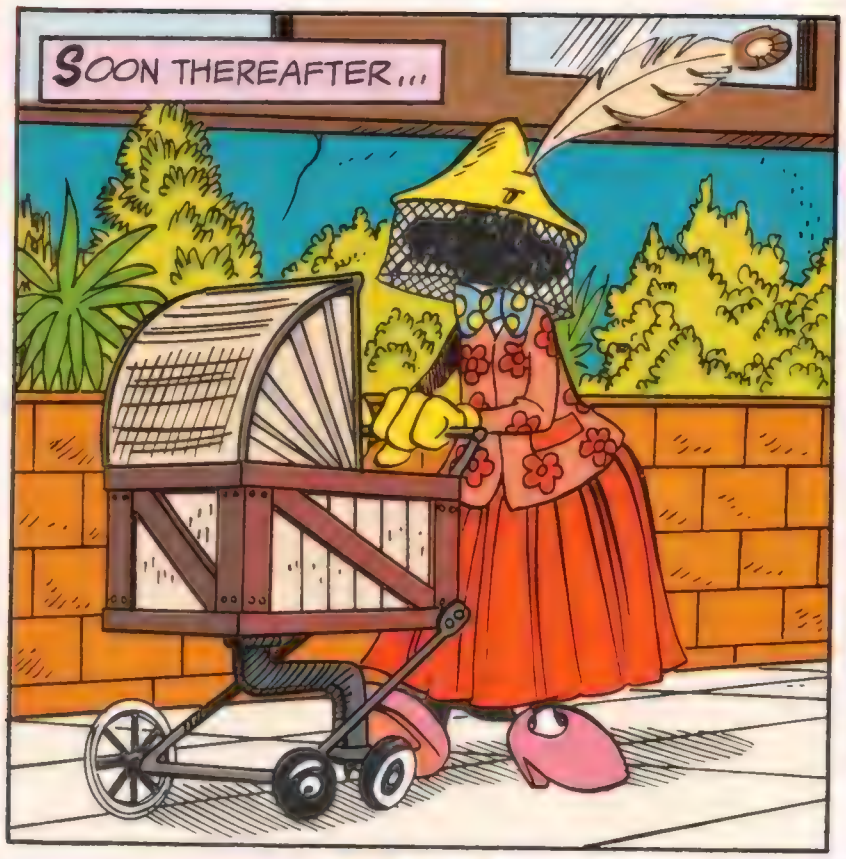
NOT ME! WHEN I GOT TO WORK THIS MORNING, THAT OTHER GUY WAS ALREADY THERE!

THE SAME THING HAPPENED TO THESE OTHER GUYS! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

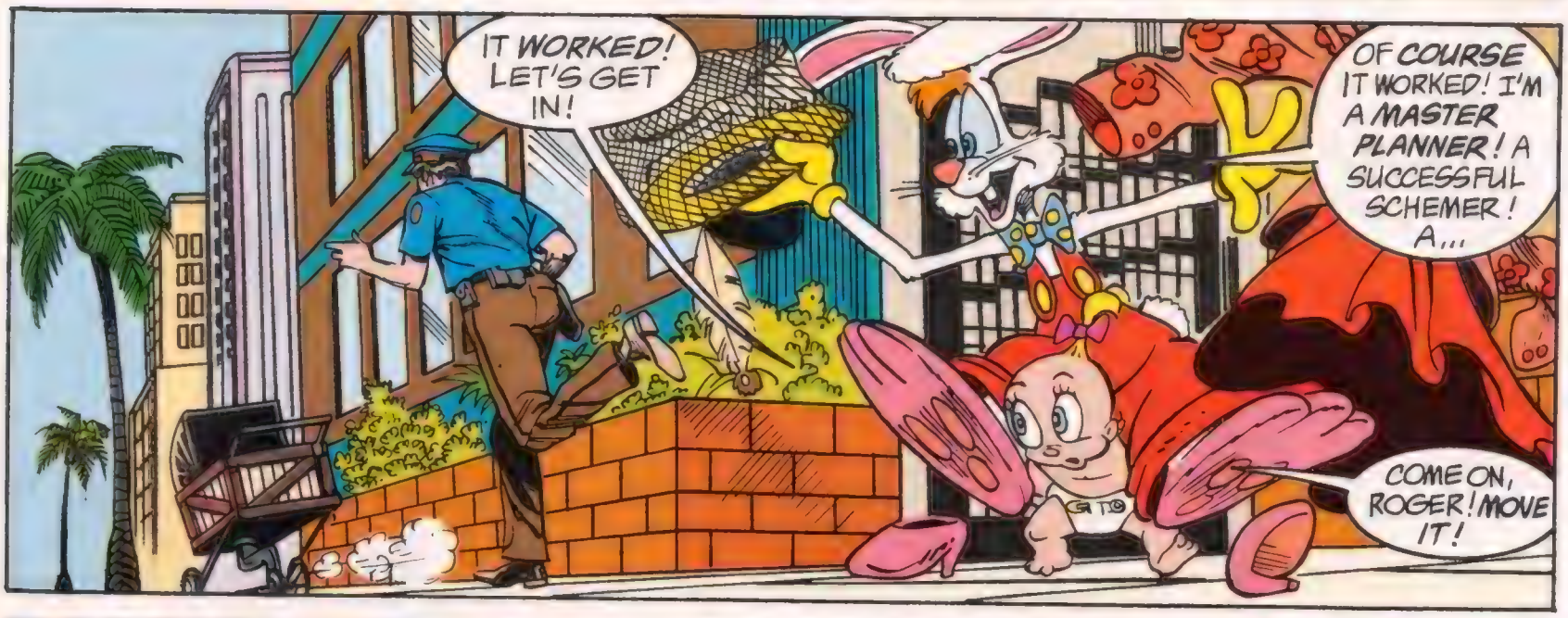
WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK INTO THE STUDIO-- TALK TO MR. MAROON. HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

BUT HOW DO WE GET IN?

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! A BRAINSTORM! A HIGH CONCEPT! HERE'S WHAT WE DO...


SOON THEREAFTER...

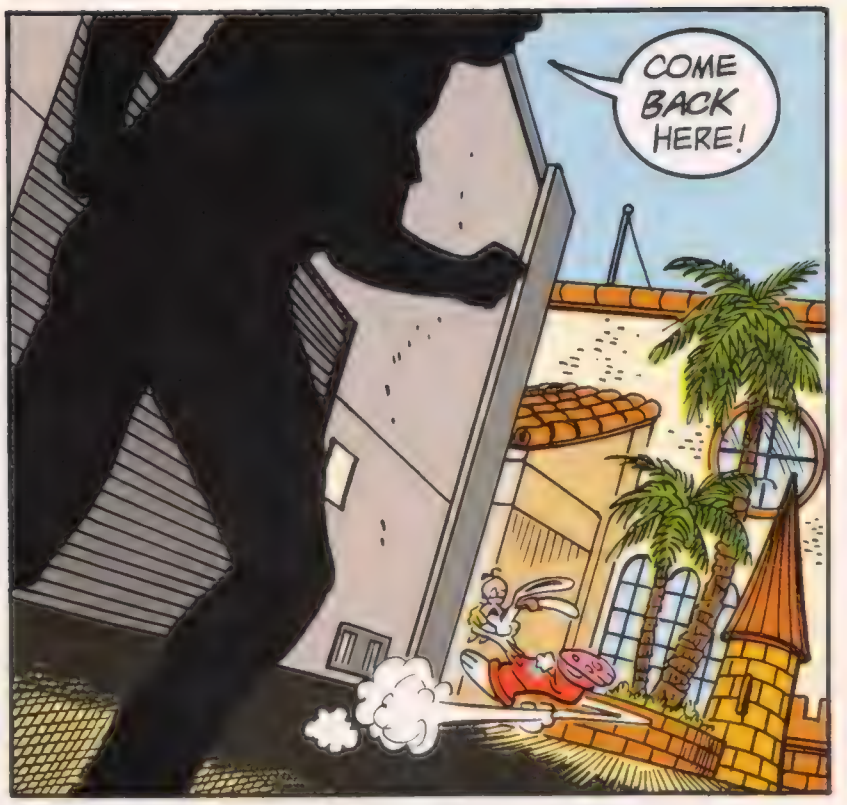
MY BABY! PLEASE SAVE MY BABY!

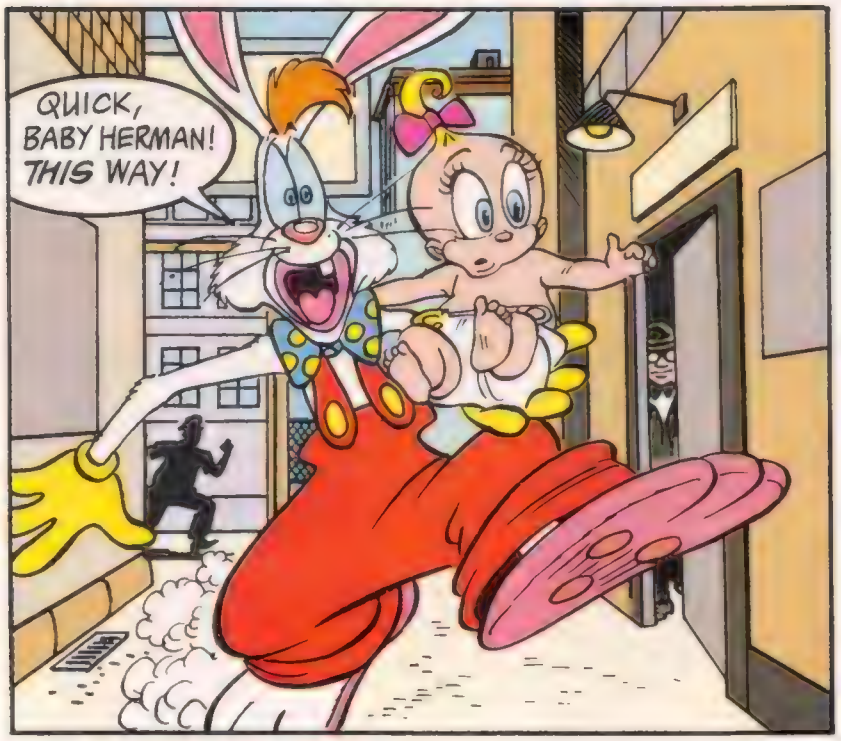

IT WORKED! LET'S GET IN!
OF COURSE IT WORKED! I'M A MASTER PLANNER! A SUCCESSFUL SCHEMER! A...
COME ON, ROGER! MOVE IT!

HEY!
IT'S THOSE PHONY TOONS! I GOTTA...

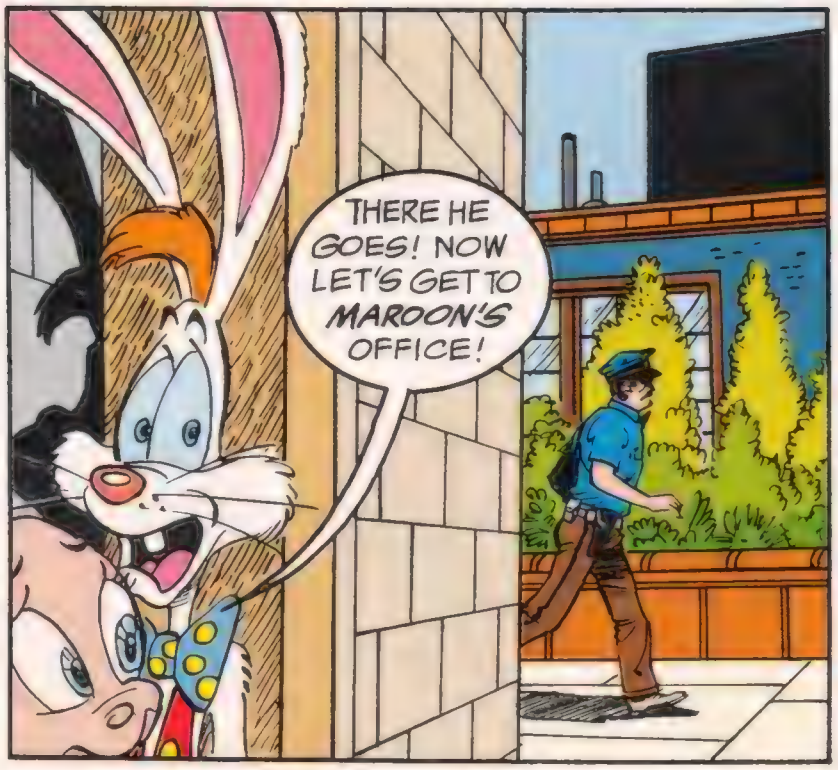
GLUB!

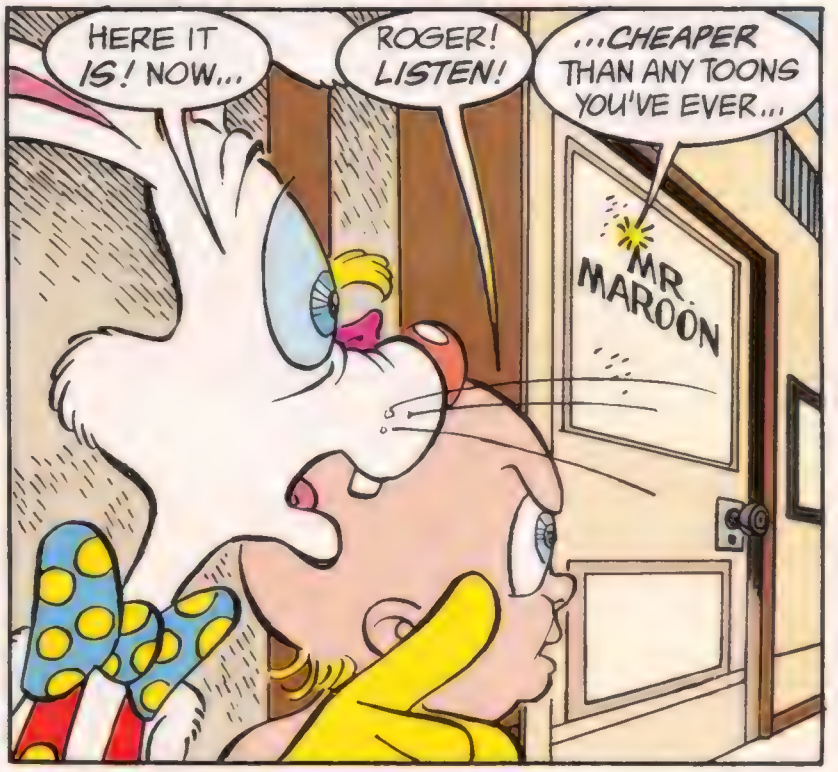
HEY, YOU! STOP RIGHT THERE!
LET'S GO, ROGER!
MAROON
CARTOONS

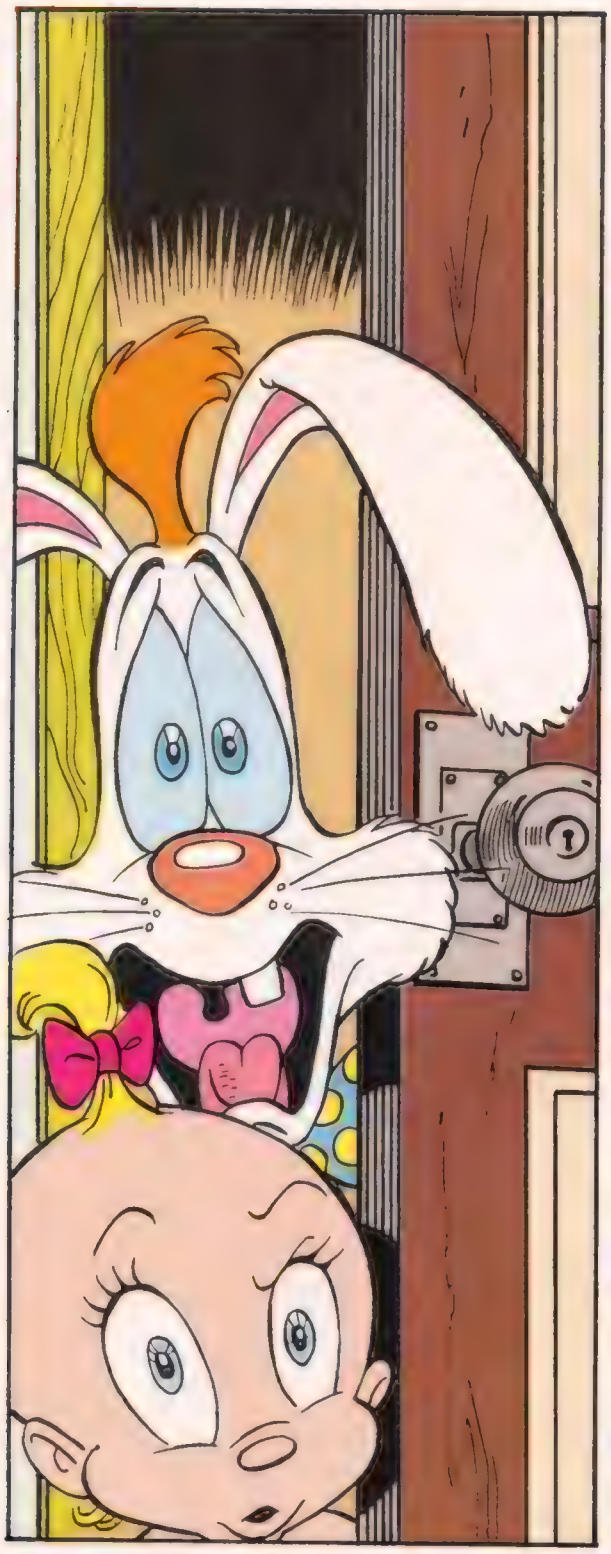

COME BACK HERE!

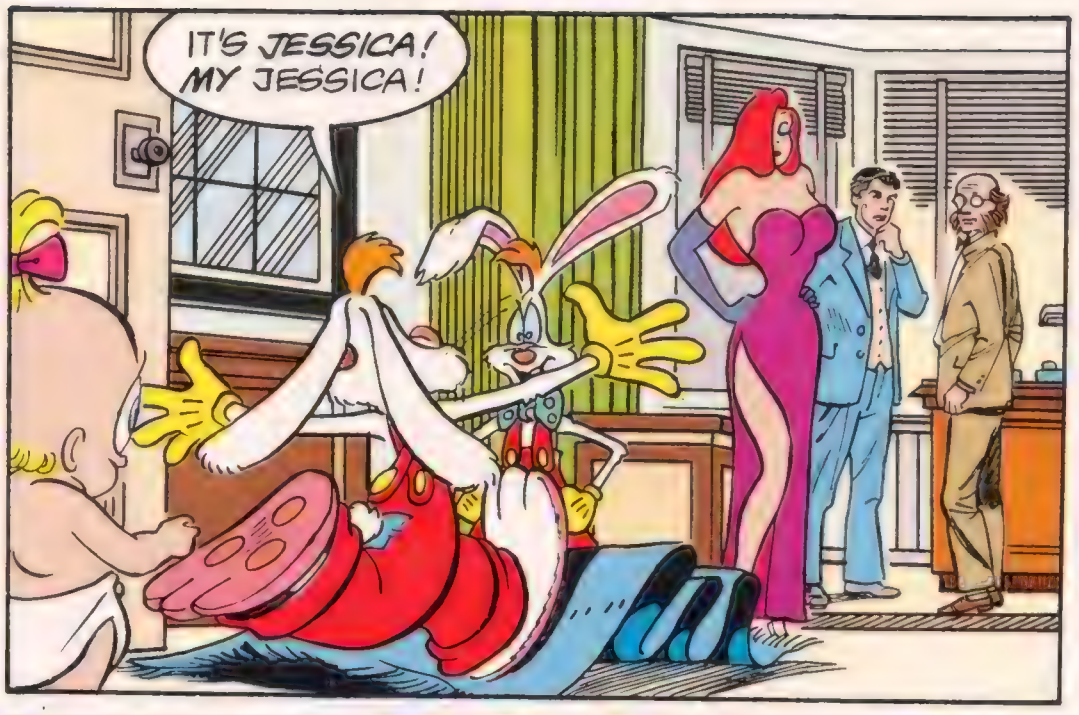

QUICK, BABY HERMAN! THIS WAY!

THEY'RE BACK INSIDE! I'D BETTER MAKE MY MOVE.

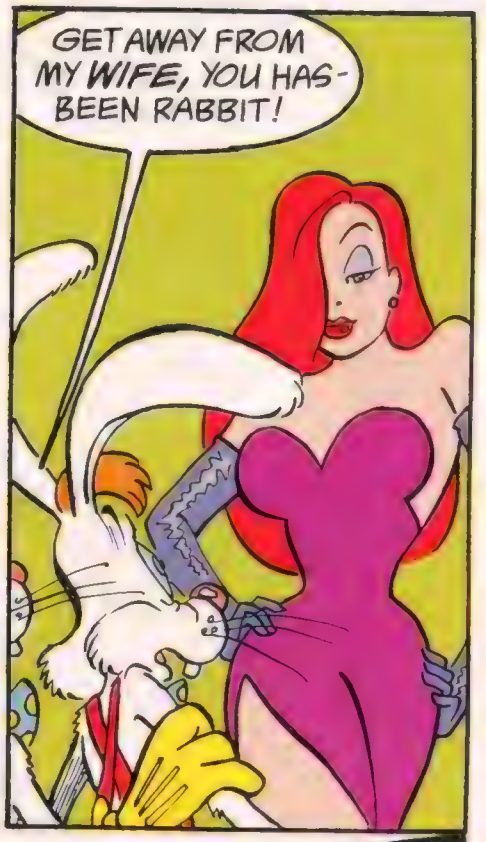

THERE HE GOES! NOW LET'S GET TO MAROON'S OFFICE!


HERE IT IS! NOW...
ROGER! LISTEN!
...CHEAPER THAN ANY TOONS YOU'VE EVER...
MR. MAROON




IT'S JESSICA! MY JESSICA!

JESSICA! SAY YOU STILL LOVE ME! SAY YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THE REAL ME YOU TURNED IN!


GET AWAY FROM MY WIFE, YOU HAS-BEEN RABBIT!

"HAS-BEEN"?! I'LL SHOW YOU, YOU NEVER-WAS!

I'LL GET YOU, YOU...
YOU AND WHAT PAINT-BRUSH ARMY, YOU MISERABLE...

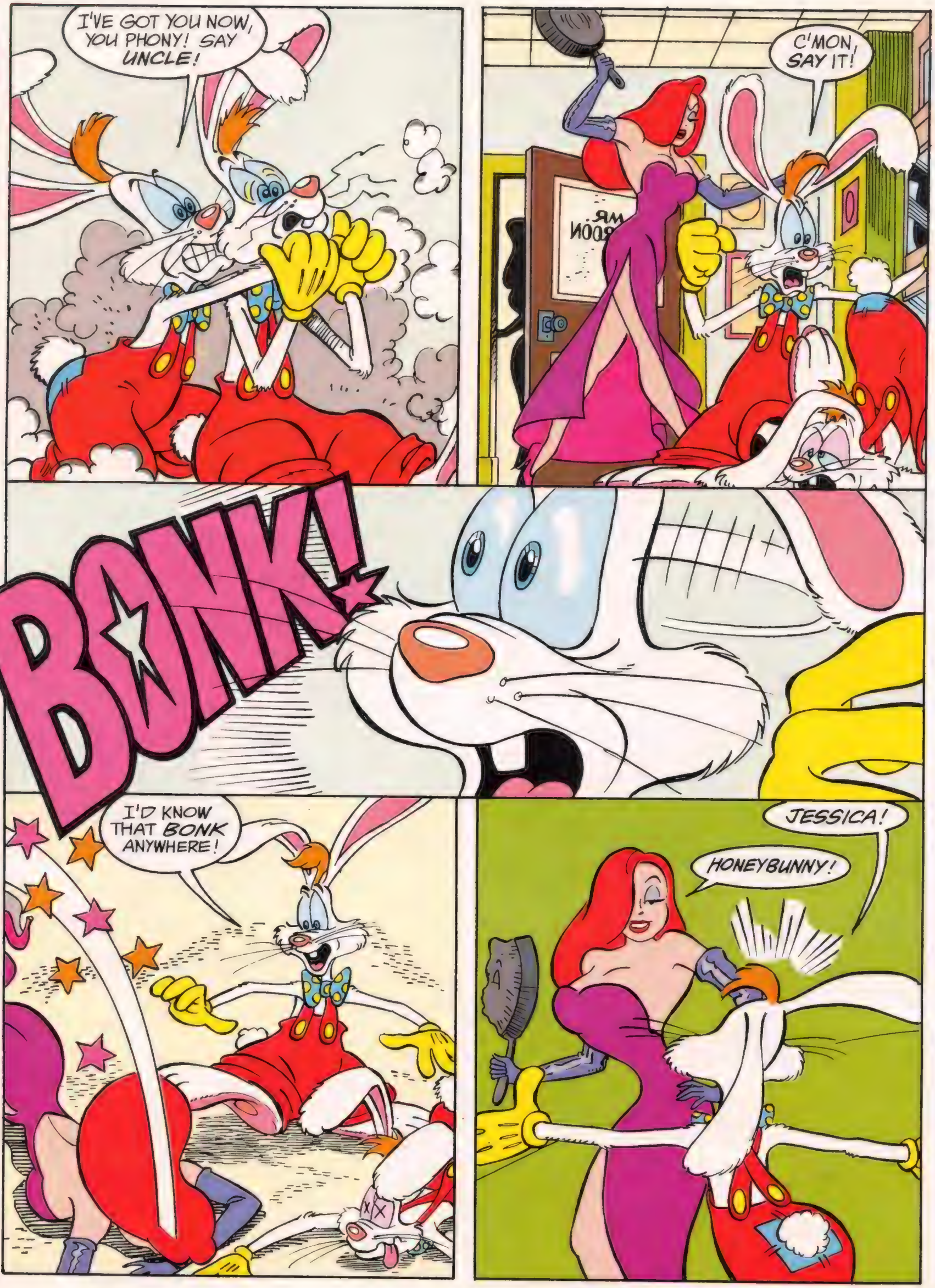
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE, MAROON? WHO'S THE GUY WITH THE ALPHABET FIXATION?

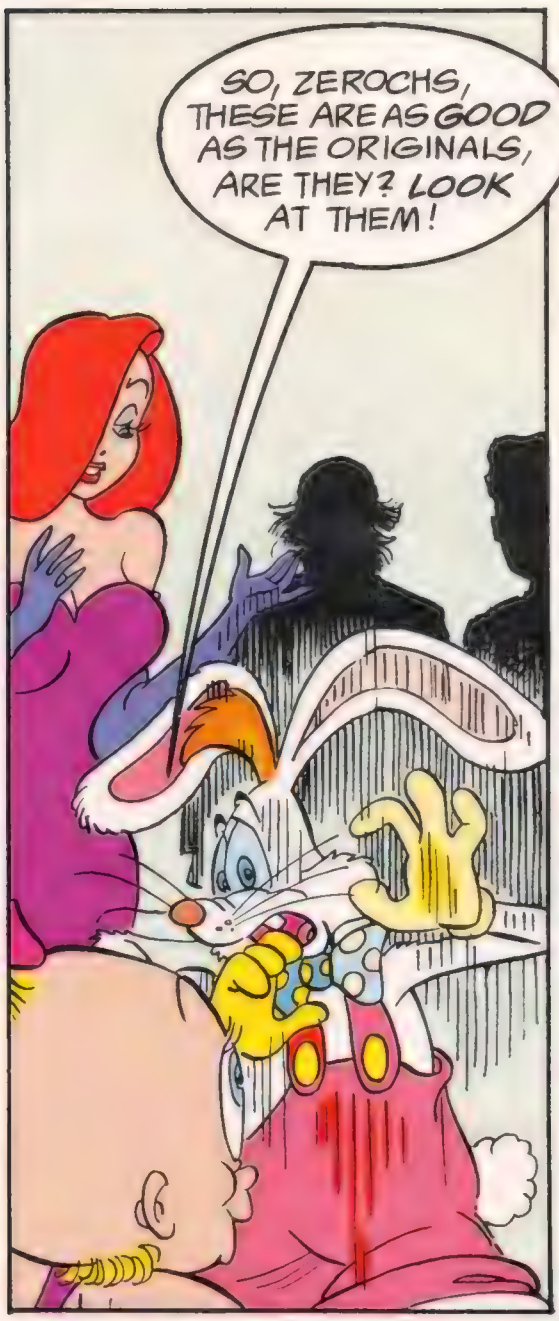
THIS IS PROFESSOR ZEROCHS. HE'S BEEN TRYING TO PROVE TO ME THAT HE HAS A BETTER WAY OF MAKING CARTOONS.

BY COPYING US?!

EXACTLY! WITH MY MACHINE, WE CAN MAKE COPIES JUST LIKE THE ORIGINALS! COPIES THAT DO THE SAME WORK FOR LESS MONEY!

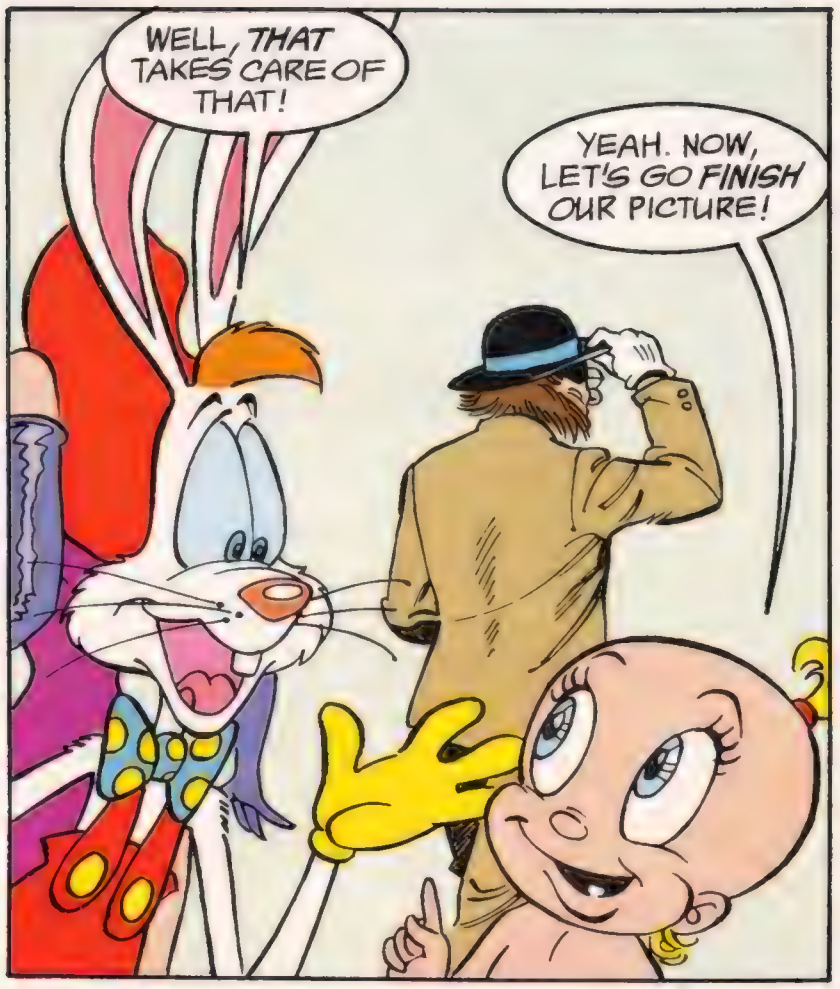
LESS MONEY...


I'VE GOT YOU NOW, YOU PHONY! SAY UNCLE!
C'MON, SAY IT!
BONK!
I'D KNOW THAT BONK ANYWHERE!
JESSICA!
HONEYBUNNY!


SO, ZEROCHS, THESE ARE AS GOOD AS THE ORIGINALS, ARE THEY? LOOK AT THEM!

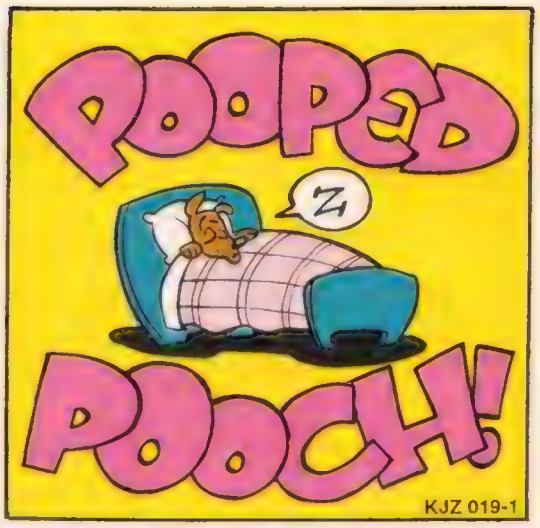
THEY'RE FADING AWAY INTO NOTHING!

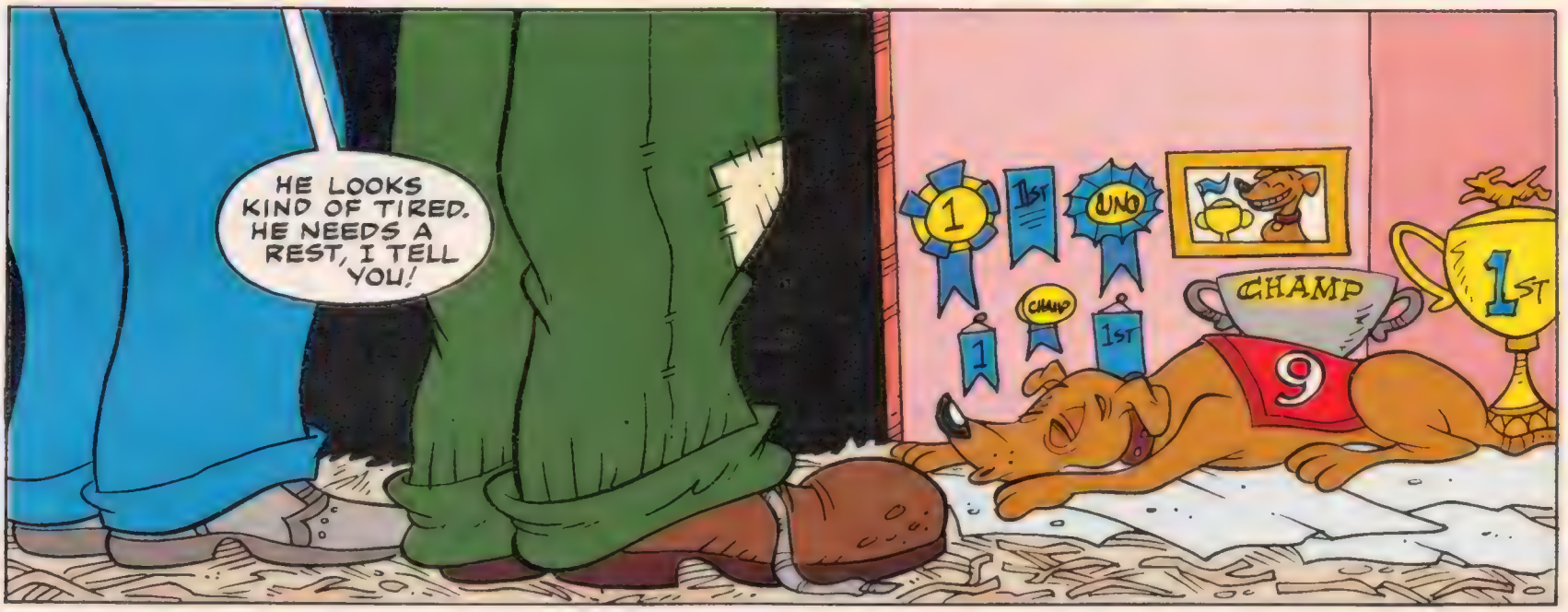
OH, WELL, BACK TO THE OLD DRAWING BOARD!

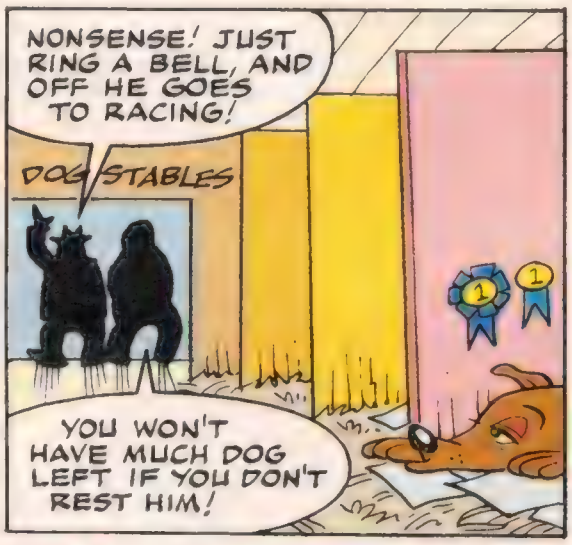

WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT!
YEAH. NOW, LET'S GO FINISH OUR PICTURE!

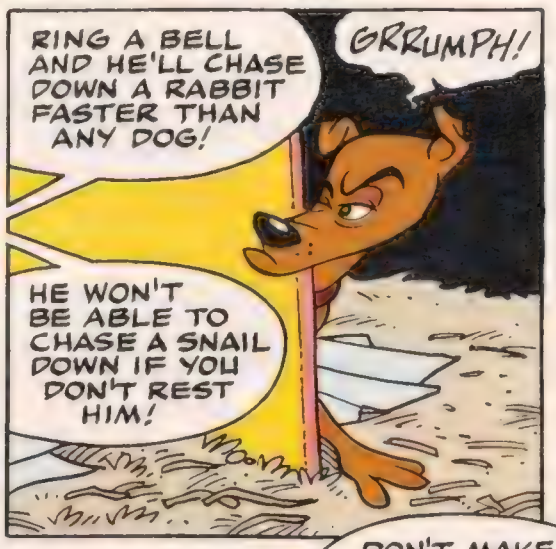
LET'S HURRY, GUYS! I PROMISED RAOUL I WOULDN'T BE LATE!
DUPLICATE JESSICA RABBITS! HMMMMMM.
THE END

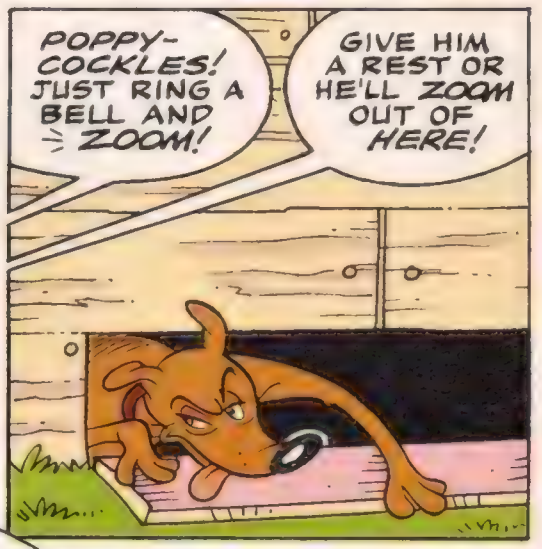
WRITER: MARC HANSEN PENCILS & INKS: BILL WHITE LETTERING: BILL PEARSON COLORING: VALERIE DAL CHELE

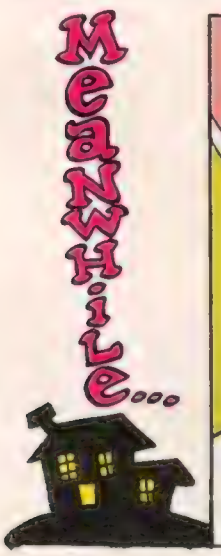


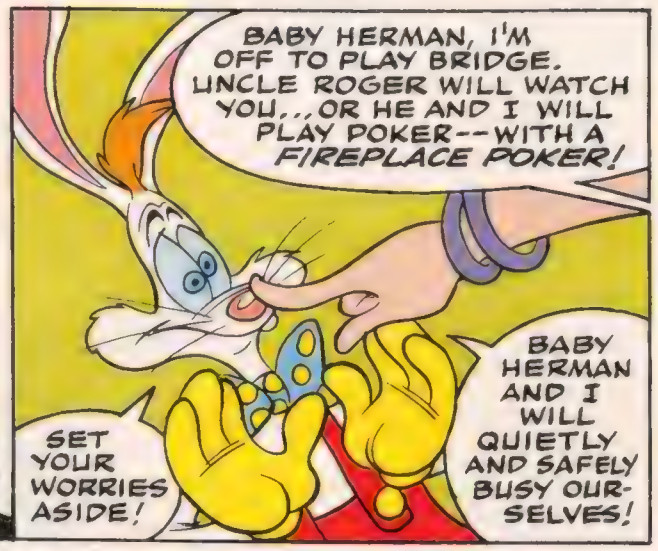


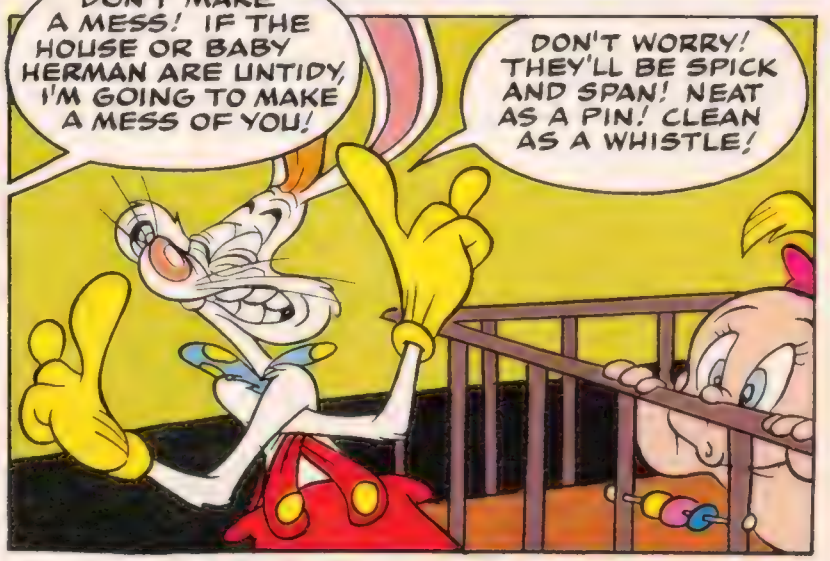


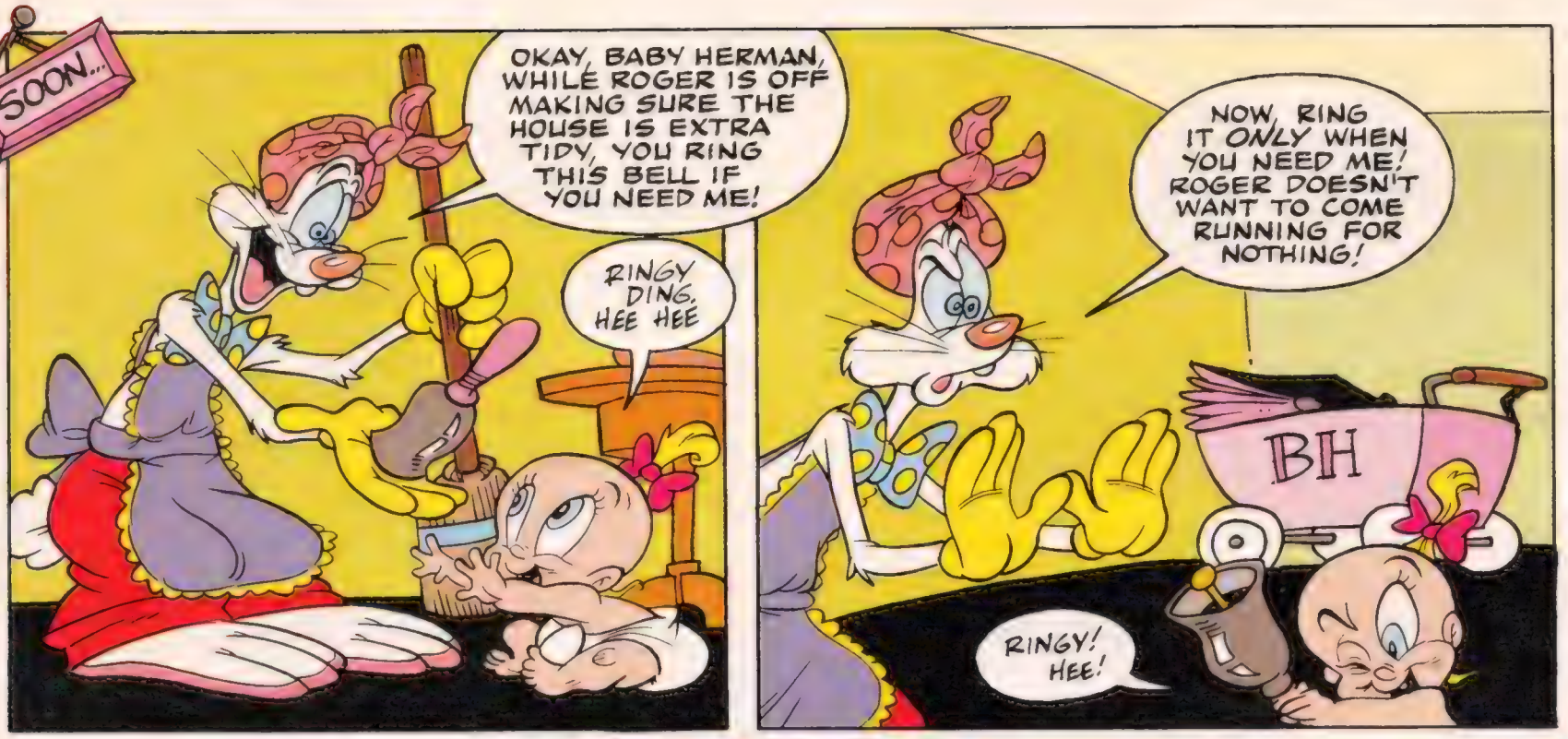


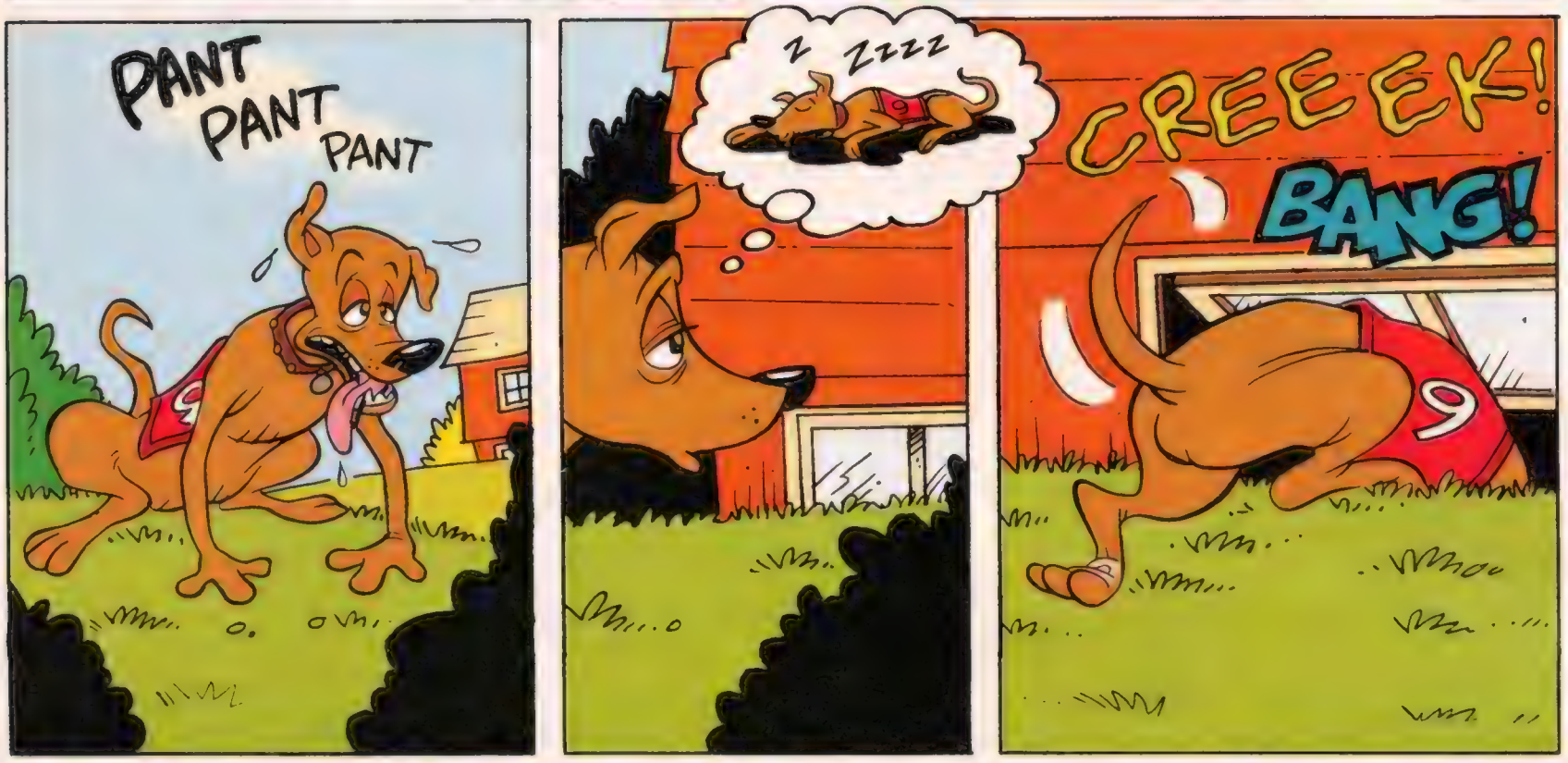


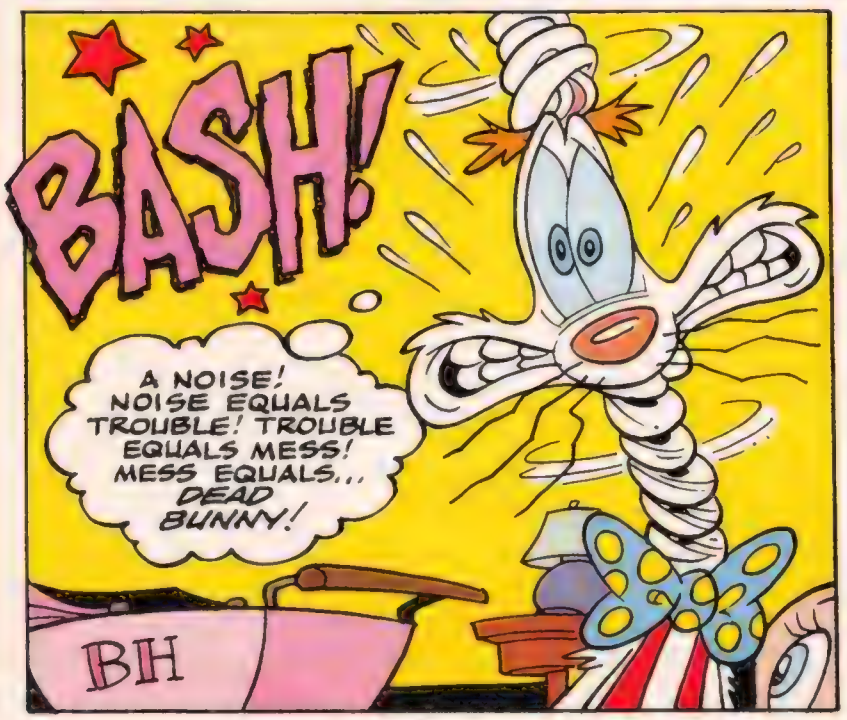


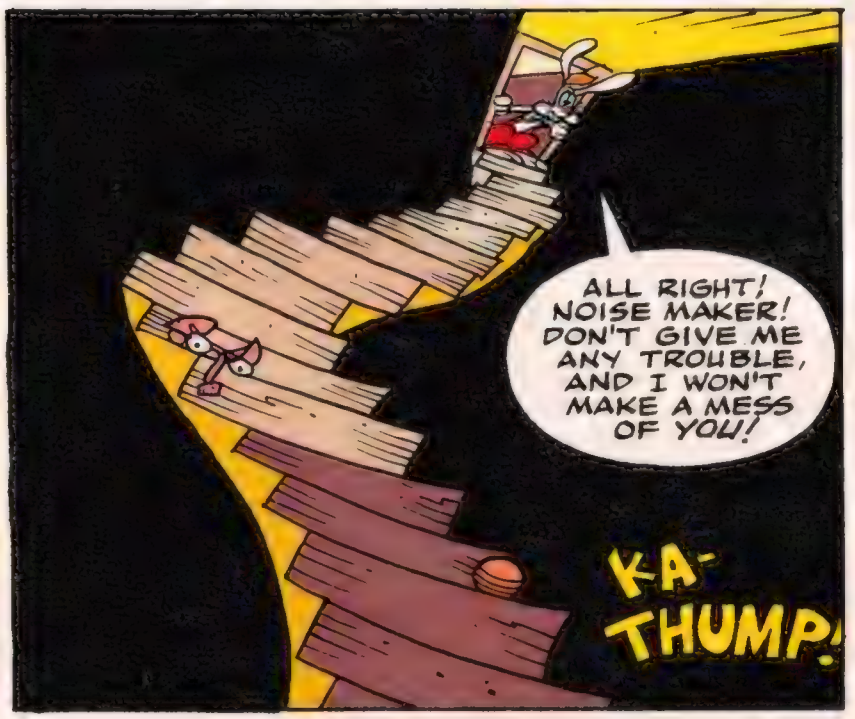





SOON...
OKAY, BABY HERMAN, WHILE ROGER IS OFF MAKING SURE THE HOUSE IS EXTRA TIDY, YOU RING THIS BELL IF YOU NEED ME!
RINGY DING, HEE HEE
NOW, RING IT ONLY WHEN YOU NEED ME! ROGER DOESN'T WANT TO COME RUNNING FOR NOTHING!
BH
RINGY! HEE!


PANT PANT PANT
Z ZZZZ
CREEEK!
BANG!
9


BASH!
A NOISE! NOISE EQUALS TROUBLE! TROUBLE EQUALS MESS! MESS EQUALS... DEAD BUNNY!
BH


ALL RIGHT! NOISE MAKER! DON'T GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE, AND I WON'T MAKE A MESS OF YOU!
KA-THUMP!

STAY BACK, BABY! I'LL THWART THE DANGER THAT THWARTS OUR THWART-FREE HOME!

I'LL SAVE HOME AND BABY FROM THE INTRUDER! MOTHER HERMAN WILL SEE ME AS A HERO! NOTHING WILL STOP ROGER RABBIT!

Z

DING-RINGA DING

YAY!

RRRRAW!

EEYOW! N-NICE DOGGY! G-GO HOME!

RARRR RORRR

WHERE'D THIS STRANGE POOCH COME FROM?

BOP!

KONK!

!

WUMP!

BH

AW! HOW ADORABLE!

THE SILLY MONGREL LOOKS SO CUTE!

BH

RING DING ALINGGNGNGNG

WAKE, DOGGY!

GRJRRUM!

!

RRROWR ROARR

STEER THAT CRAZED BEAST AWAY, BABY HERMAN!

BABY HERMAN!

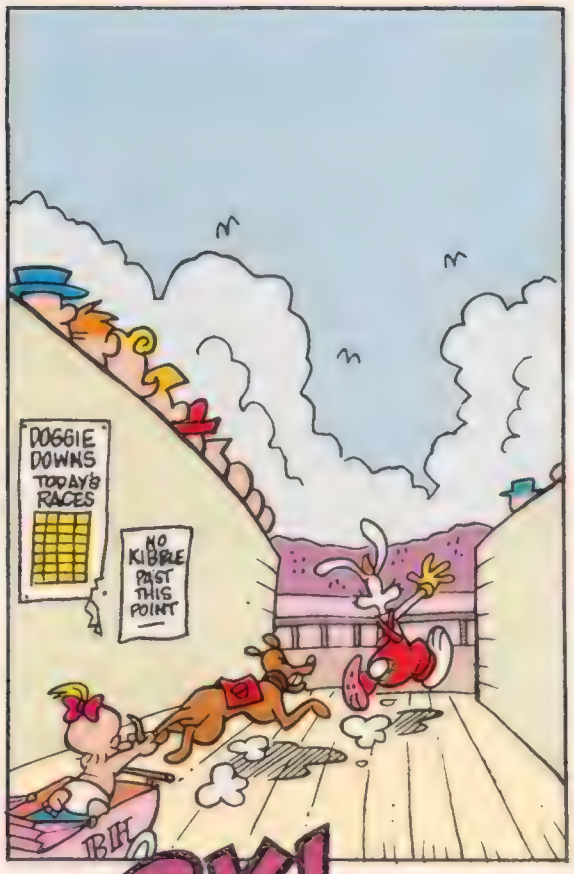
HELP!

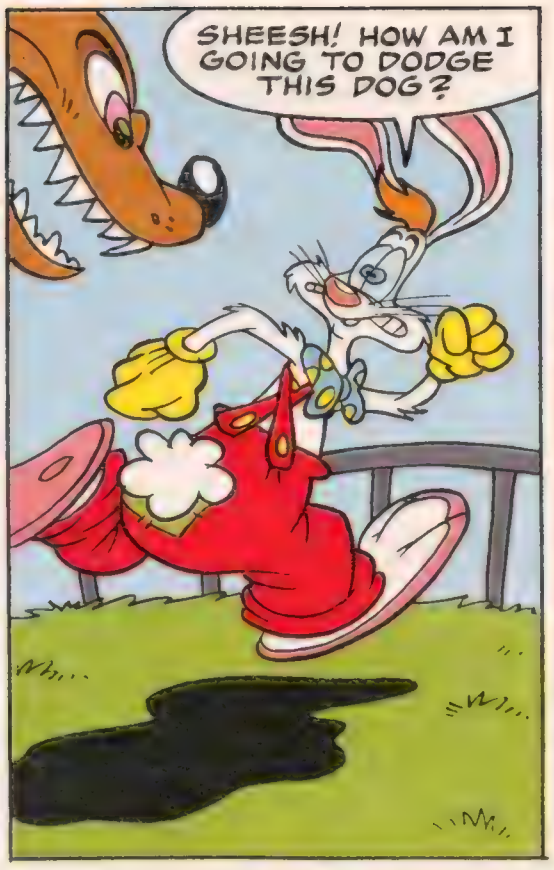
!

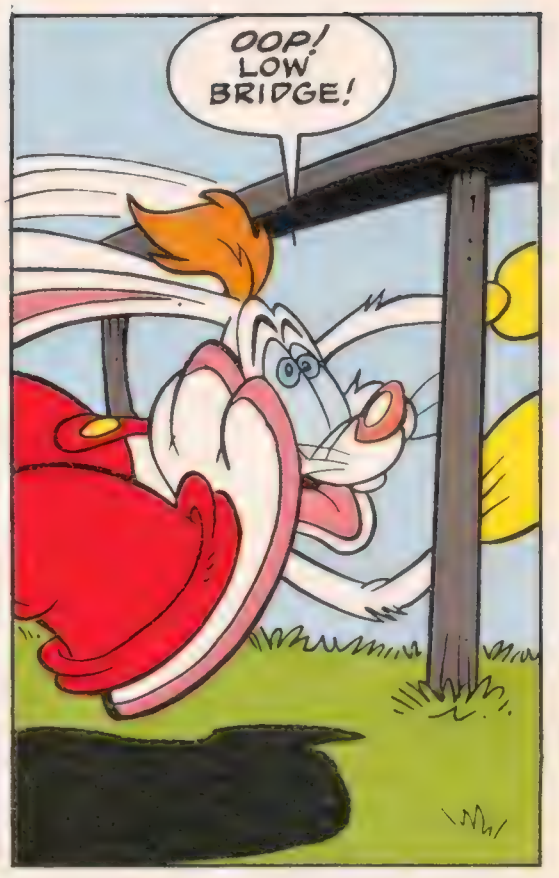
DOGGIE DOWNS RACE TRACK

3 MILES

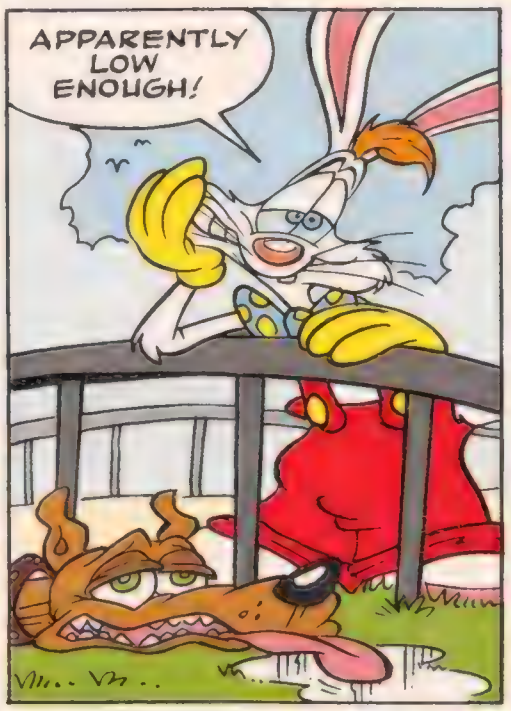
9

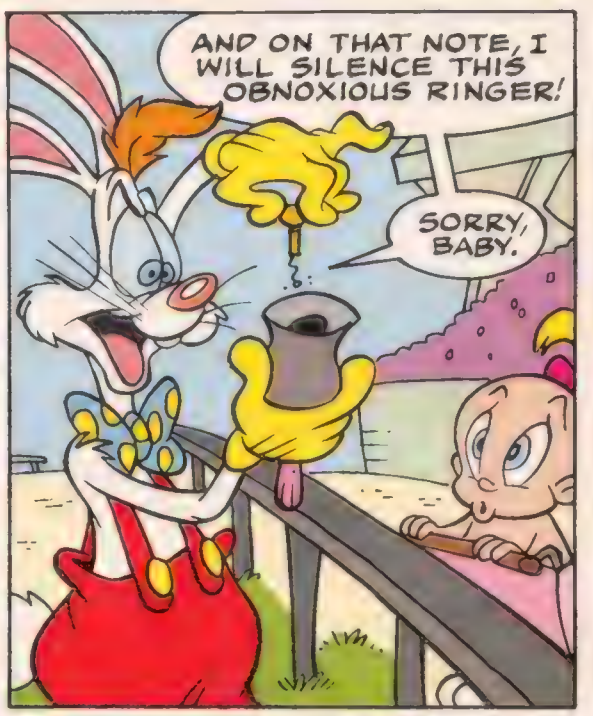

DOGGIE DOWNS TODAY & RACES
NO KIBBLE PAST THIS POINT
BIF


SHEESH! HOW AM I GOING TO DODGE THIS DOG?

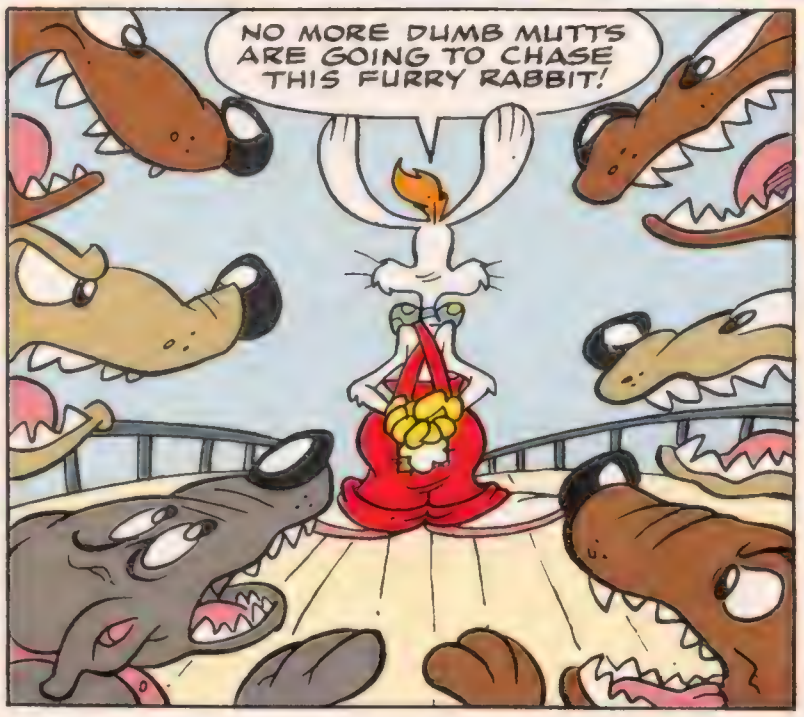

OOP! LOW BRIDGE!

GIRK!
6


APPARENTLY LOW ENOUGH!


AND ON THAT NOTE, I WILL SILENCE THIS OBNOXIOUS RINGER!
SORRY, BABY.

BDBDRING
AND THEY'RE OFF!
2
3


NO MORE DUMB MUTTS ARE GOING TO CHASE THIS FURRY RABBIT!

RUFF
AROOOOo
ROLF
RUFF
THE END
GRRRR!
GROWL
RUFF

ROGER RABBIT™

in: BRINGING DOWN BABY!

IT'S LUNCH-BREAK ON STAGE 12 AT MAROON CARTOONS, AND A CERTAIN CHERUBIC CELEBRITY IS LOOKING OVER SOME NEW SCRIPTS...

WHAT *IS* THIS STUFF?! NUTTIN' BUT "GOO-GOO, WAH-WAH"...

"DIAPER HARD," "PACIFIERS OF THE VANITIES," "HOW THE WEST WAS WEANED"... ALL I EVER GET IS *INFANTILE* MATERIAL!

KJZ 074-1

HI, BABY HERMAN!

HUH? OH, HI, ROGER. WHAT'S DOIN'?

ARE *THESE* THE PLANKS FOR THE "*WALKING-THE-PLANK*" STUNT IN OUR NEXT SCENE? I WANT TO *REHEARSE*...

YEAH, THAT'S THEM...

YER SOME KINDA *PRO*, ROGER, OL' KID.

YESSIRREE! "ON TIME, ON LINE AND ON CUE," I ALWAYS SAY.

BAM!

ZING!

WRITER: DOUG RICE PENCILS: JOHN COSTANZA INKS: DAVE HUNT LETTERING: JOHN COSTANZA COLORING: JANI PARKER

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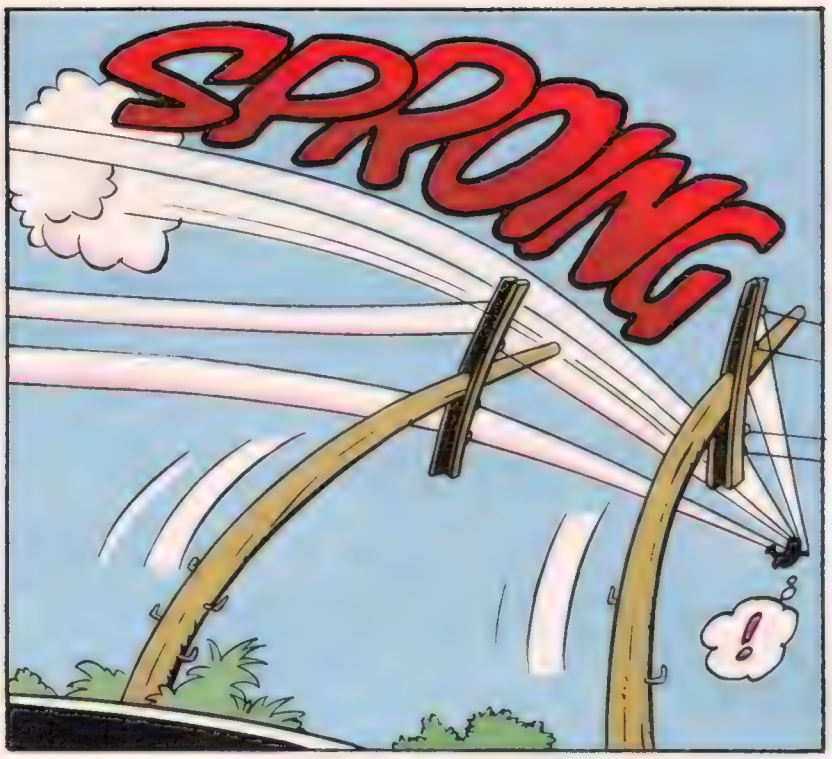
Based on characters created by Gary K. Wolf

YEEEEEEOW!
MAROON

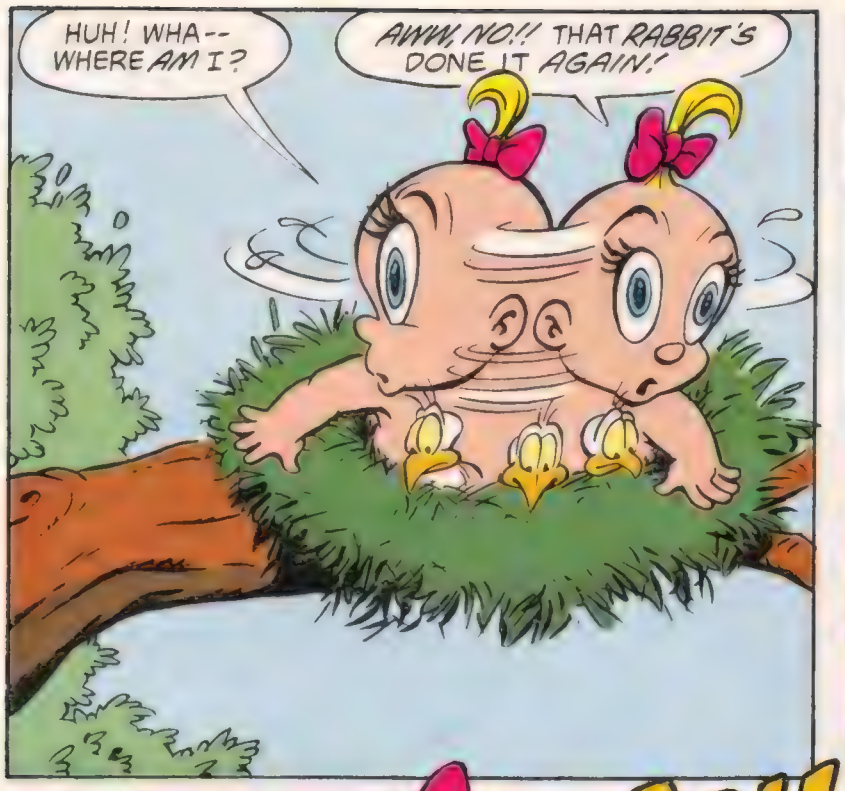

SPRONG
!

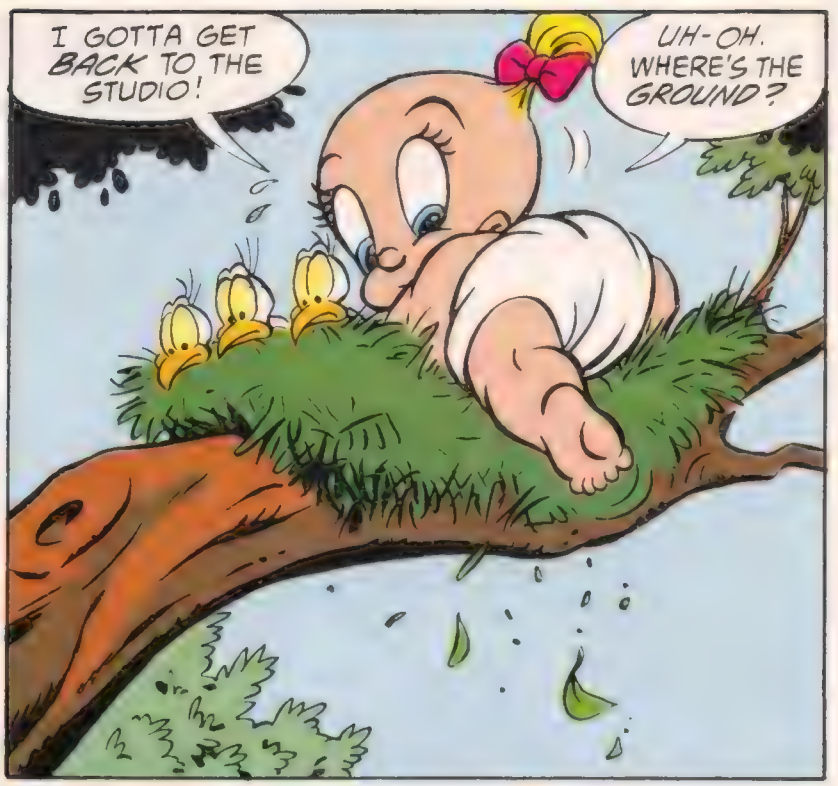
ZWANG

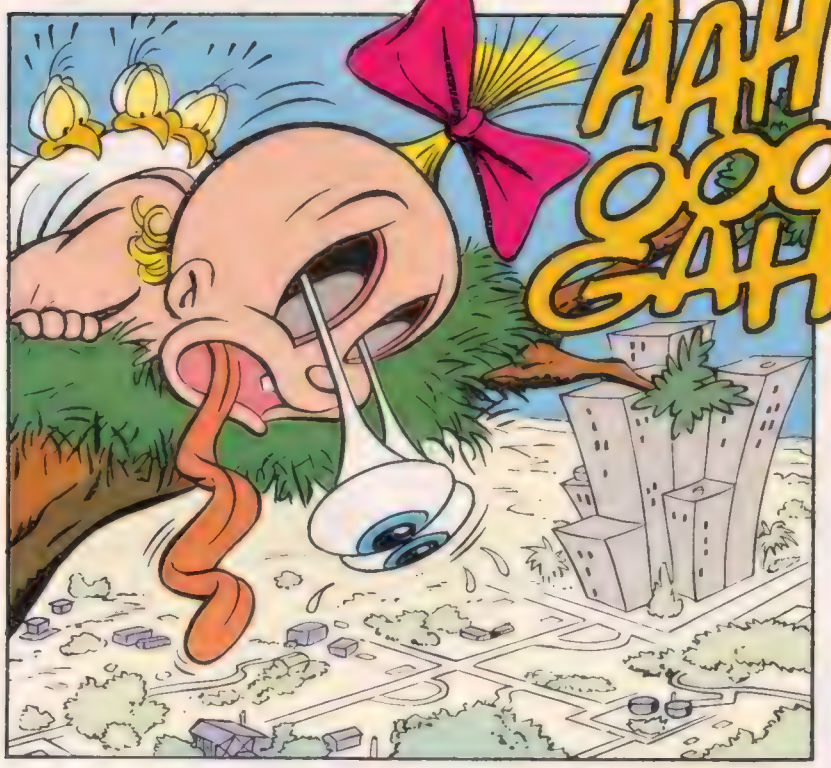
?

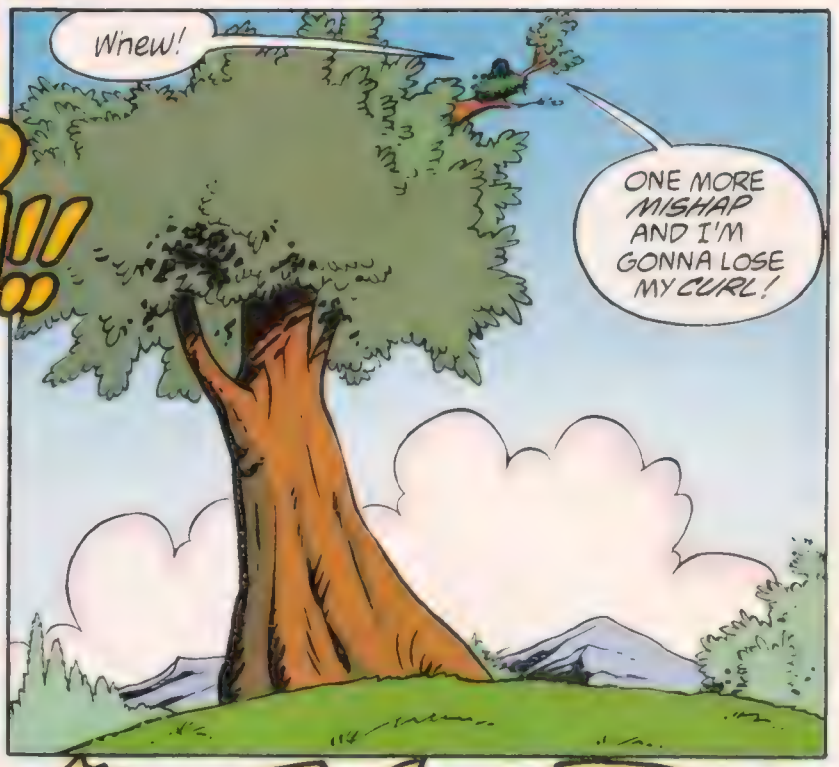
WHOOF!
THUMP!

?
?
?


HUH! WHA-- WHERE AM I?
AWW, NO!! THAT RABBIT'S DONE IT AGAIN!


I GOTTA GET BACK TO THE STUDIO!
UH-OH. WHERE'S THE GROUND?


AAH OOO GAH!!


Whew!
ONE MORE MISHAP AND I'M GONNA LOSE MY CURL!

I'M STUCK UP HERE! HOW'M I GONNA GET DOWN?!
I'LL BET I'VE EVEN MISSED LUNCH!... BOY, AM I HUNGRY!

HELP!

FLUTTER! FLUTTER!

PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!

--ELP ?!

WHA-- GULP!

!!!

HOW CAN TWEETY *EAT* THIS STUFF?

HEY! WHOOP!

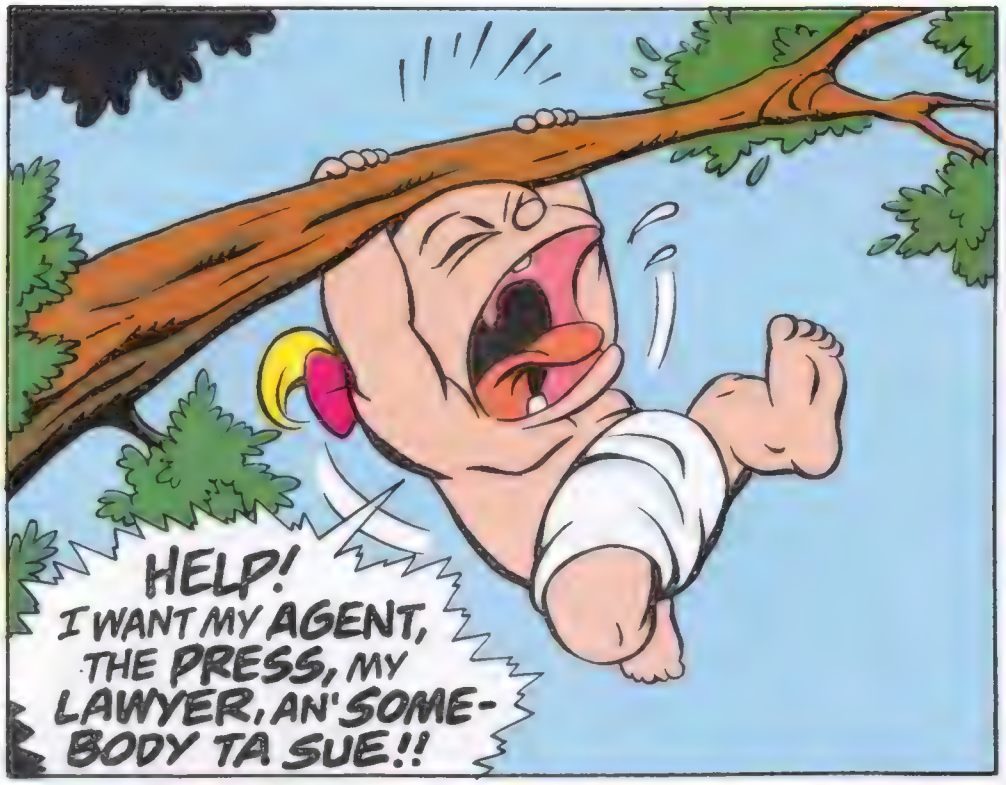
WELL, AT *LEAST* I'M HEADED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

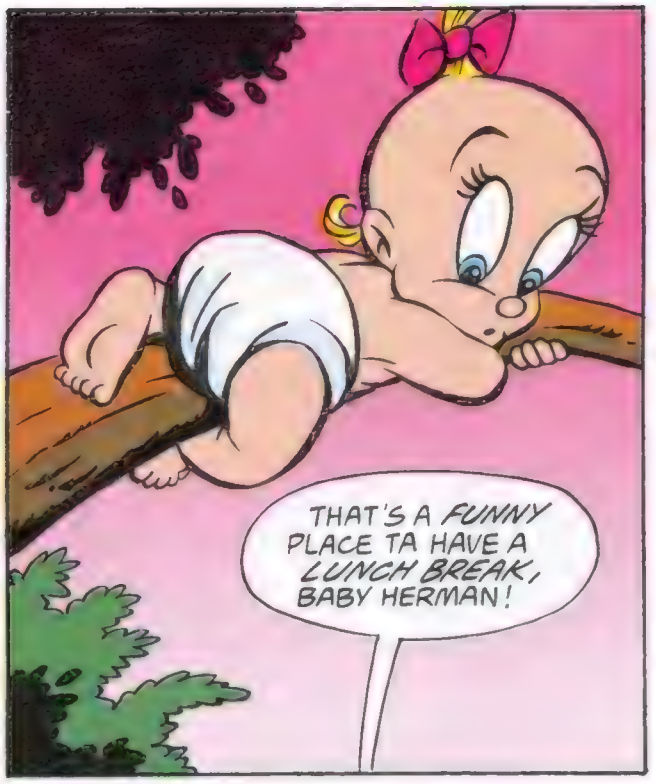
WHACK!

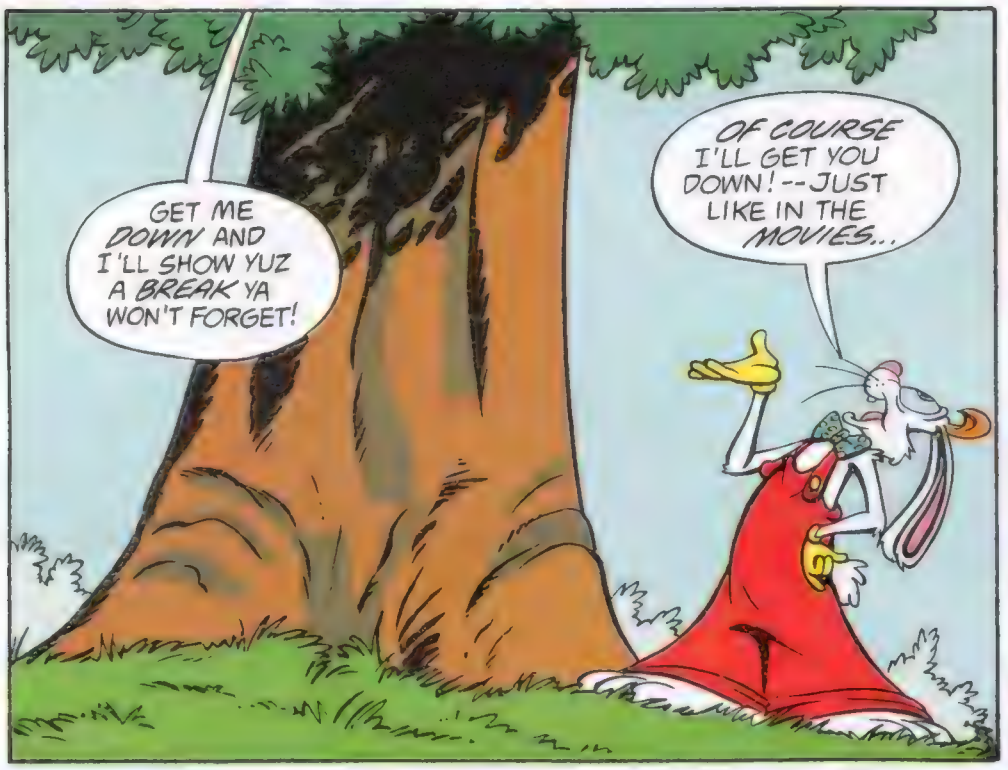
UMPF!

PTUI.

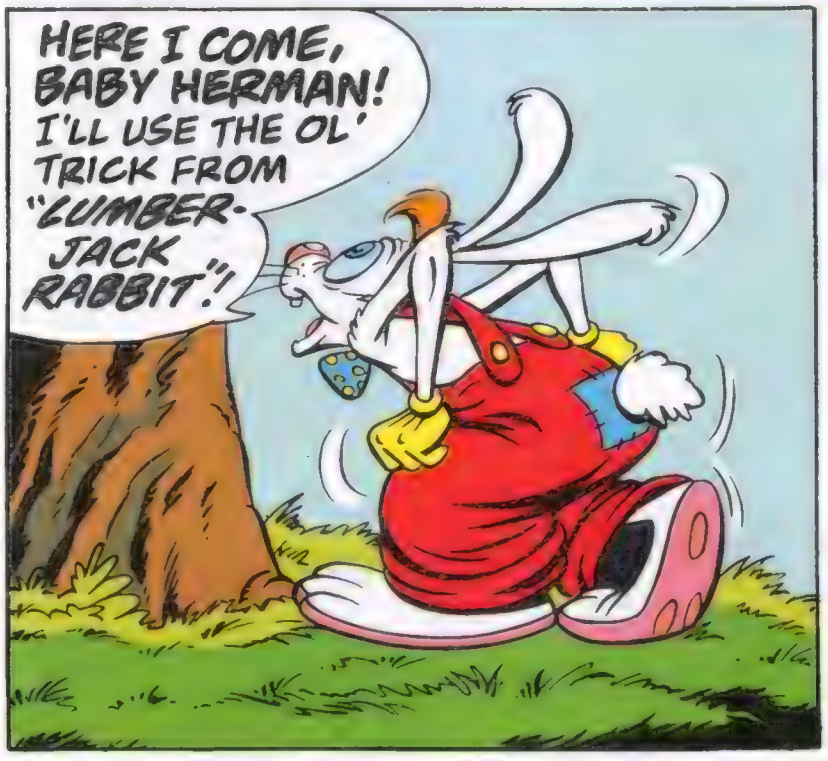
Yipeee!

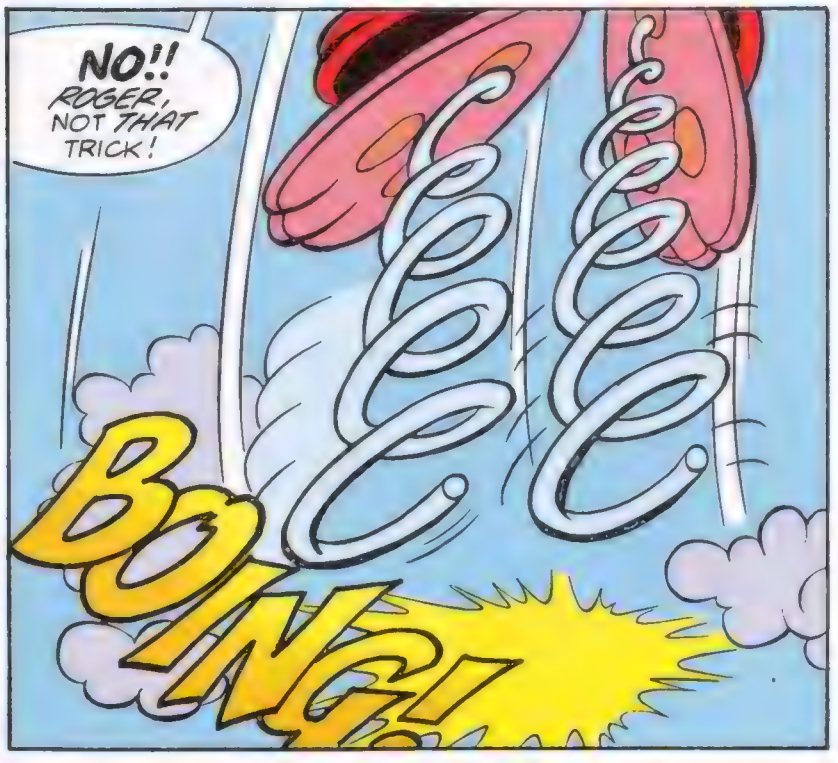

HELP! I WANT MY AGENT, THE PRESS, MY LAWYER, AN' SOME-BODY TA SUE!!


THAT'S A FUNNY PLACE TA HAVE A LUNCH BREAK, BABY HERMAN!


GET ME DOWN AND I'LL SHOW YUZ A BREAK YA WON'T FORGET!
OF COURSE I'LL GET YOU DOWN! -- JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES...

...I ALWAYS RESCUE YOU, BABY HERMAN! IT'S IN MY CONTRACT!


HERE I COME, BABY HERMAN! I'LL USE THE OL' TRICK FROM "LUMBER-JACK RABBIT"!


NO!! ROGER, NOT THAT TRICK!
BOING!

I'LL HAVE YOU *DOWN* IN A MINUTE, BABY HERMAN, JUST--

DON'T TELL ME, LEMME GUESS...

...*"HANG ON!"* RIGHT?

CRUNCH

SEE, RAOUL?... LITTLE BIRDIES...

THAT'S FUNNY... THIS *NEVER* HAPPENED IN *"LUMBERJACK RABBIT"*...

FLUTTER FLUTTER

HUH?

GUIP! YUCK! HOW CAN WOODY *EAT* THIS STUFF?!

!

!!!

THWONK!

YIPE!

Whoof!

HONEY! I'M HOME!

PAF!

ONE PANEL LATER...

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, BABY HERMAN!...

I SAW THIS USED IN "THIS OLD SPRUCE"!

?

BAM

WHACK

BAM BAM

BIP

BANG

BONK

THERE! THAT SHOULD DO IT!

BANG! BAM! BANG!

WOW!! THAT'S REALLY SOMETHING, ROGER!

HOW MANY NAILS DID IT TAKE TA BUILD DIS?

NAILS?

WHAT NAILS?

CRUMBLE

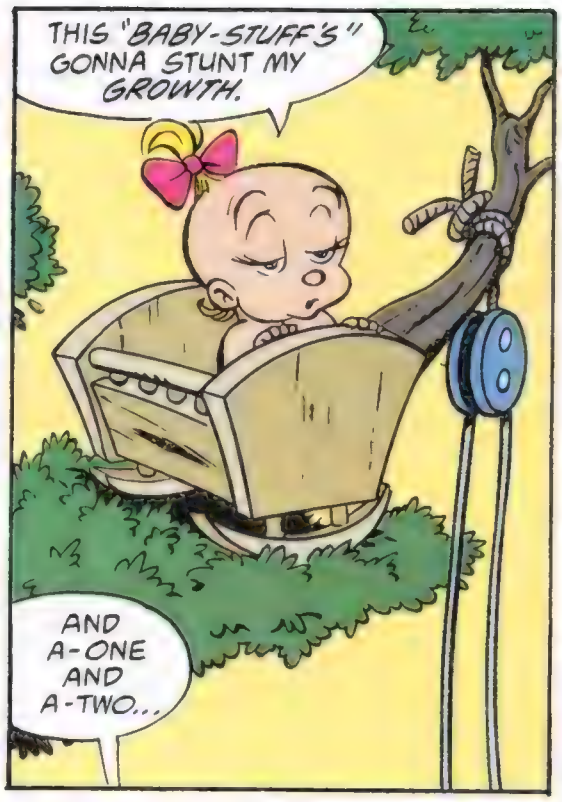
!!

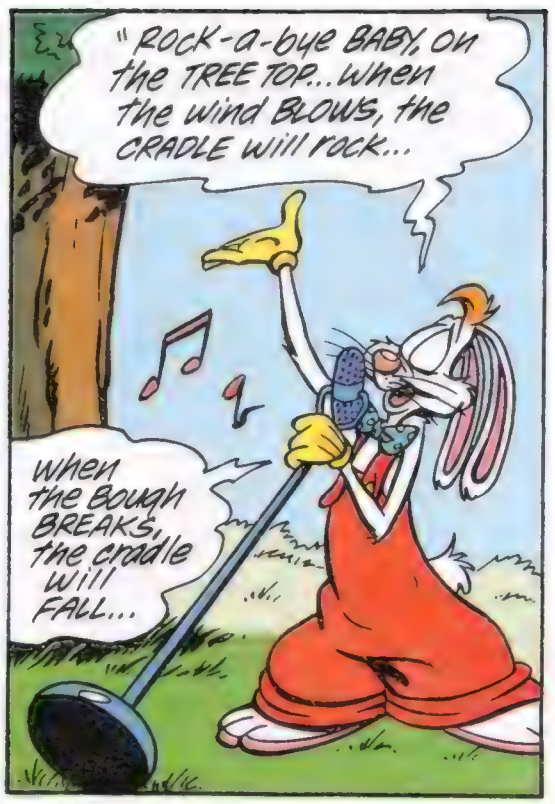
ZING!

SIGH. THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO GET A BABY DOWN FROM A TREE... HMMM.

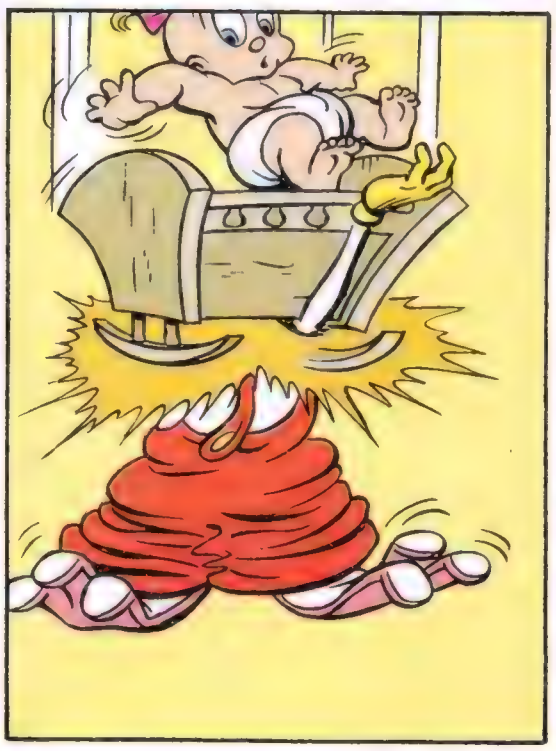
BABY? TREE?!... THAT'S IT!

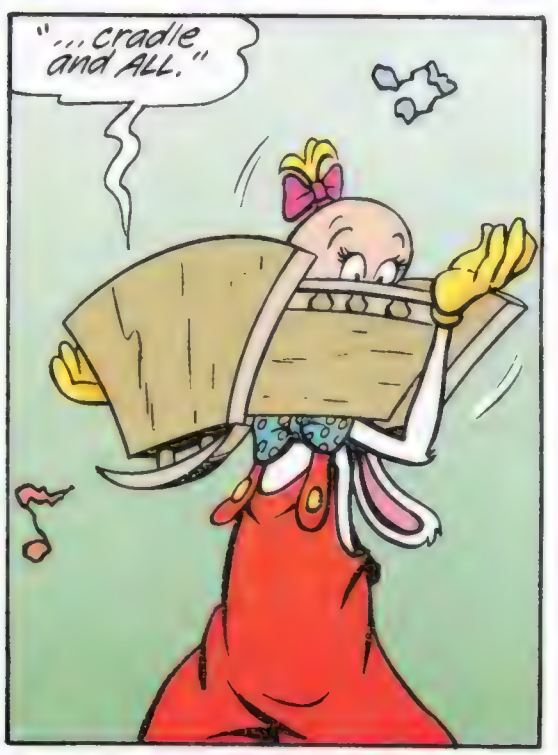
AND FINALLY...
THAT'S IT! JUST EASE IT OVER AND CLIMB IN!
I'LL DO THE REST!
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!!

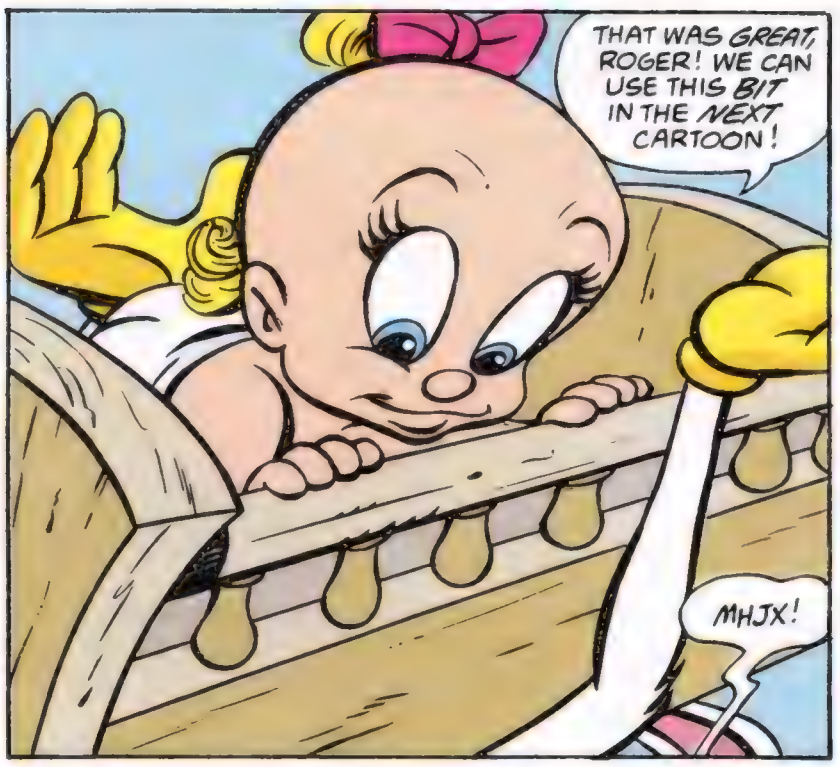

THIS "BABY-STUFF'S" GONNA STUNT MY GROWTH.
AND A-ONE AND A-TWO...


"ROCK-A-bye BABY, on the TREE TOP... When the wind BLOWS, the CRADLE will rock...
When the bough BREAKS, the cradle will FALL...

"and DOWN will come BABY..."




"... cradle and ALL."


THAT WAS GREAT, ROGER! WE CAN USE THIS BIT IN THE NEXT CARTOON!
MHJX!

LET'S GET BACK TO THE STUDIO! WE'LL GET BACK JUST IN TIME FER THE COFFEE BREAK.
GXBF!
END

"FIREHOUSE FROLIC"

© The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc
Based on characters created by Gary K. Wolf

WRITER: DOUG MURRAY PENCILS: COSME QUARTIERI INKS: ROBERTO BAT & OSCAR VALENTI LETTERING: DAVID CODY WEISS COLORING: JANICE PARKER

SOMETIME LATER...

OKAY, ROGER, NOW LET'S...

OH, BOY! CAN I DRIVE THE HOOK AND LADDER? DO I GET MY OWN HAT? HOW ABOUT AN AX? CAN I SLIDE DOWN THE POLE?

DOWN BOY! CALM DOWN! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH A HOSE FIRST!

SOON...

SEE, THESE HOSES GET HOOKED IN TO THE PUMP FITTINGS OVER THERE...

WE TURN ON THE PUMP--IT TAKES A FEW SECONDS TO GET UP PRESSURE, THEN...

YIIIIIIIII!!

WHOOOOOSH!!

WHOOOSH!

TURN THE WATER *OFF!* *TURN IT...*

WHOOOOSSS

...OFF?

GOLLY! THAT WAS *HARDER* THAN I...

TRUMP

I AM *NOT* GOING TO LOSE MY *TEMPER!*

UH OH!

THAT WAS *MY* FAULT! I SHOULD HAVE *KNOWN* YOU COULDN'T HANDLE ALL THAT *WATER PRESSURE!*

BUT YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE THIS *FIRE AX!*

BUT...

MY POOR FIREHOUSE! I SHOULD HAVE *KNOWN* BETTER! I SHOULD HAVE *TOLD* MISTER MAROON THAT THIS WAS A *BAD* IDEA! I SHOULD HAVE...

JEEPERS, MISTER FIRE CHIEF! WHAT SHOULD I TRY *NOW?*

HERE! TRY THE *ENGINE*--IT'S THE ONLY THING *LEFT!*

YIPPEE! I GET TO DRIVE THE *FIRE ENGINE!*

I *ALWAYS* WANTED TO DO THIS!

I WONDER HOW YOU START THE *SIREN?!*

WAS *THAT* A GOOD IDEA?

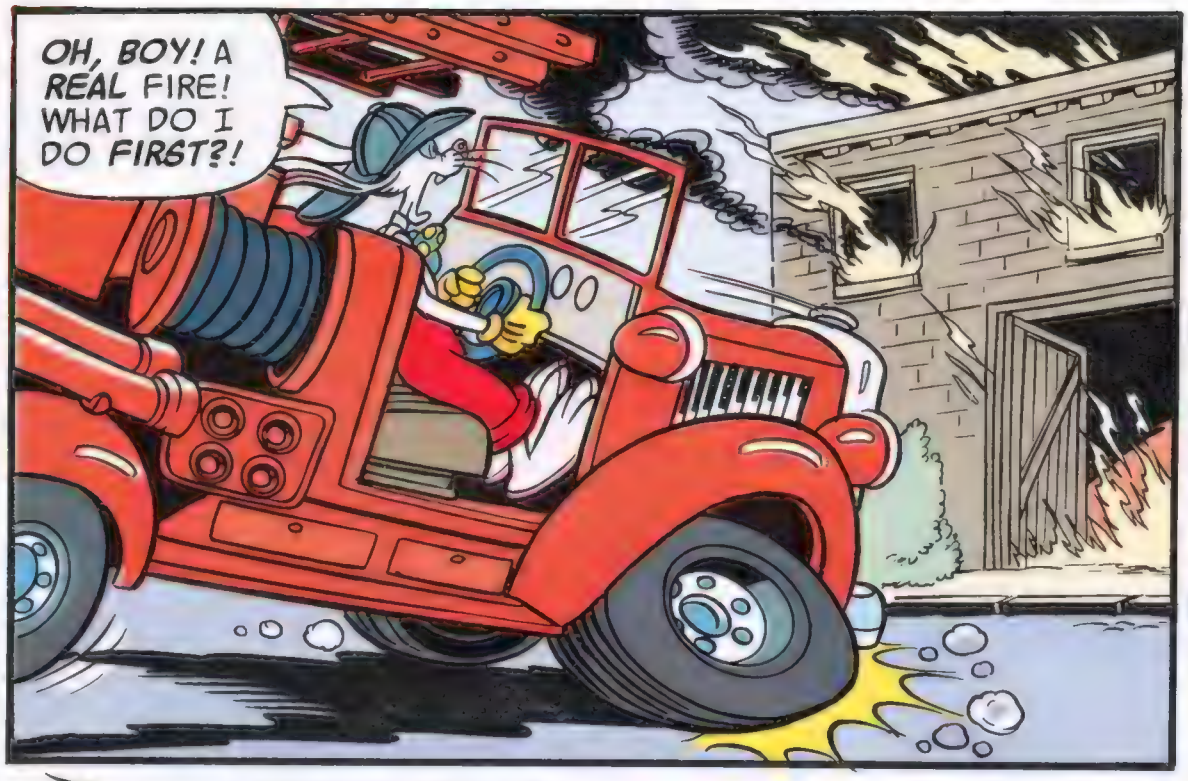
WHO CARES? THIS WAS THE ONLY THING I COULD THINK OF TO SAVE THE *STATION!*

YEAH! DO WE EVEN KNOW IF HE CAN *DRIVE?*

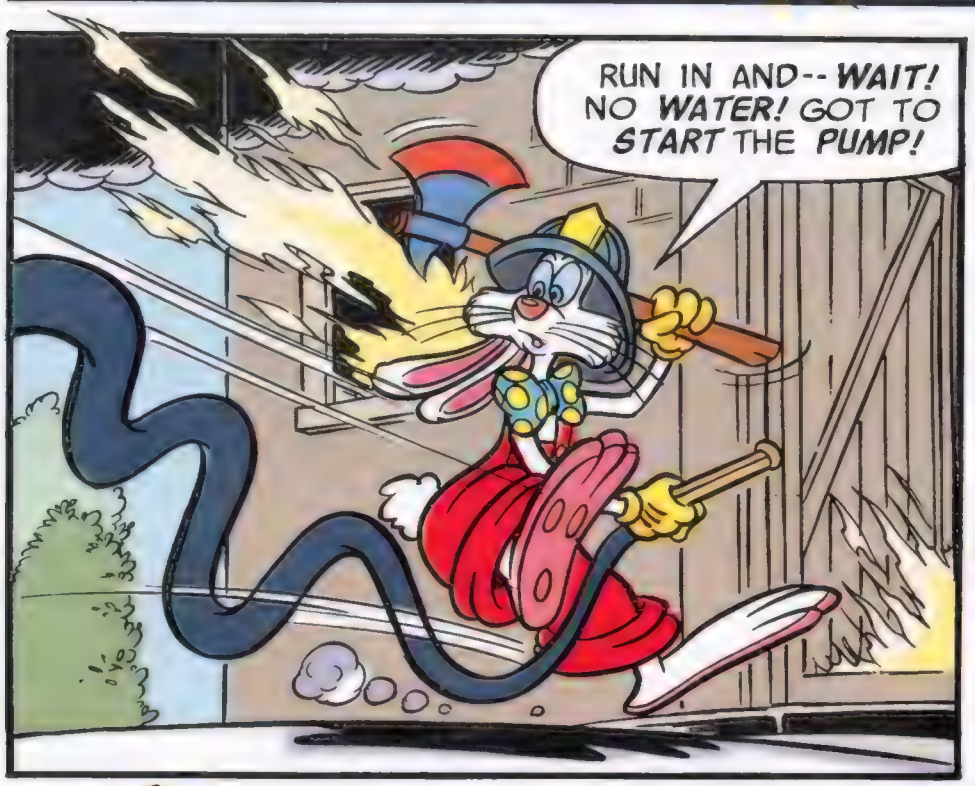
THIS IS *GREAT! ROGER* THE *FIRE-FIGHTING RABBIT!* THAT'S ME! IF RAOUL COULD *ONLY* SEE ME *NOW!*

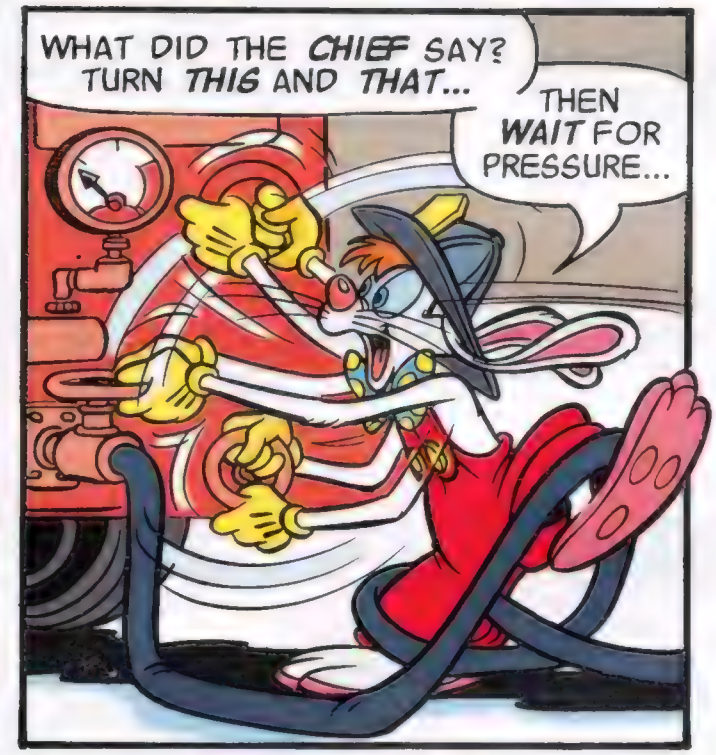
RRRRRR

SMOKE! AND WHERE THERE'S SMOKE, THERE *MUST* BE A *FIRE!*

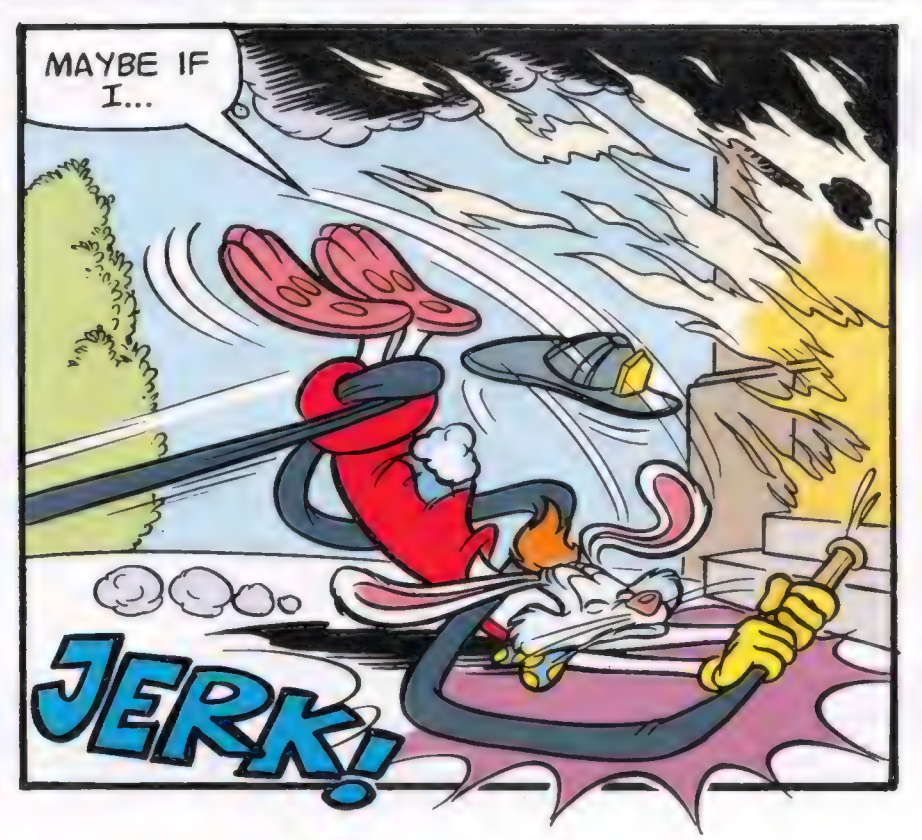

OH, BOY! A REAL FIRE! WHAT DO I DO FIRST?!

I'VE GOT MY HOSE AND AX, NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS...


RUN IN AND-- WAIT! NO WATER! GOT TO START THE PUMP!


WHAT DID THE CHIEF SAY? TURN THIS AND THAT...
THEN WAIT FOR PRESSURE...

JEEPERS! I CAN'T JUST STAND HERE! I'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!


MAYBE IF I...
JERK!

I'M *TRAPPED!* LIKE A *BEAVER!*

I'VE *GOT* TO GET *FREE!* THERE'S A *FIRE* TO *FIGHT!* *PROPERTY* TO *SAVE!* *GLORY* TO...*GOT IT!*

HAVE NO FEAR! *ROGER RABBIT* *IS...*

WOW! WHAT A *BIG* ROOM! THE OWNERS MUST *LIKE* THEIR *SPACE!*

I'D BETTER *VENTILATE*-- LIKE THE CHIEF TOLD ME!

JEEPERS! THIS IS *HARD WORK!*

AND NOW, ME *PROUD BEAUTY...!*

CAN NO ONE SAVE MY *HOME* FROM THIS *VILLAINY?!*

CHOP CHOP!

CUT! WHAT IS THAT *NOISE?* SOUND MAN!

GANGWAY! FIRE FIGHTER COMING THROUGH!

JESSICA? RAOUL? WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING AT A *FIRE?*

HONEY-BUNNY?

ROGER?!

WHAT ARE *WE* DOING HERE?! WE'RE *FILMING* A *SCENE* FOR "*JESSICA'S JEOPARDY!*"

WHY ARE *YOU* HERE, *CHOPPING HOLES* IN MY *SET?*

500

100

HOT

YIPES!

WHOOOOSH!

HELP! I'M DROWNING!

I'M COMING, RAOUL!

TAKE THAT! AND THAT AND THIS AND...!

LOOK AT MY HOSE! AND MY ENGINE-- THOSE PUMPS'LL NEVER BE THE SAME!

I DON'T CARE WHAT MISTER MAROON SAYS! NEVER COME TO MY STATION AGAIN!

BUT CHIEF...

AND FORGET ABOUT THAT FIREMAN MOVIE! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU TOUCH A HOSE AGAIN!

GIVE ME THAT HAT! YOU DON'T DESERVE TO WEAR IT!

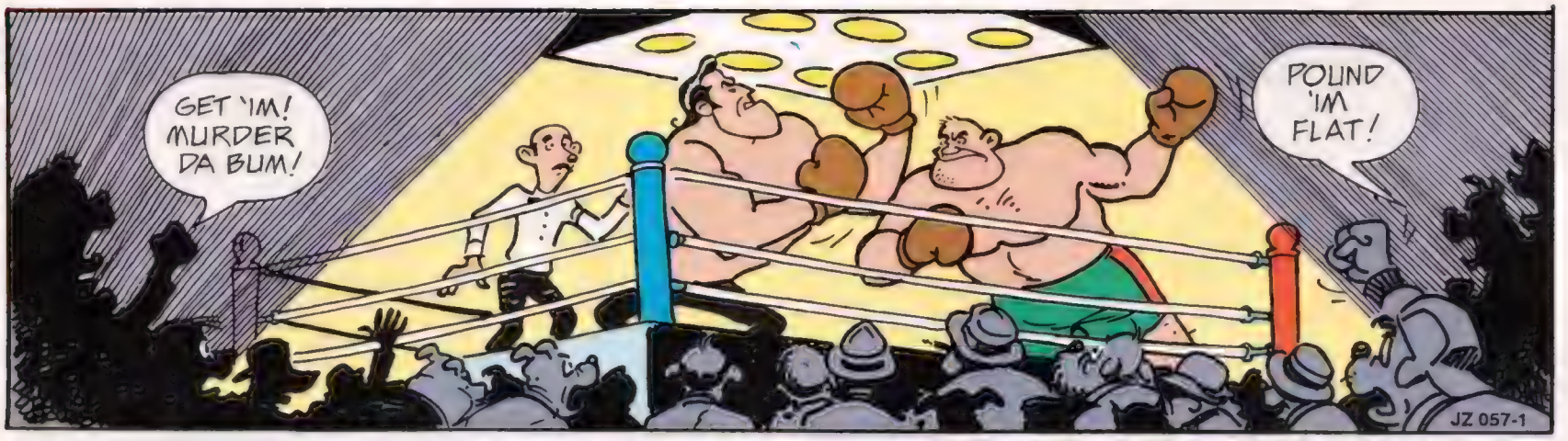
PUH-PUH-PUHLEASE...I WAS JUST TRYIN' TO HELP!

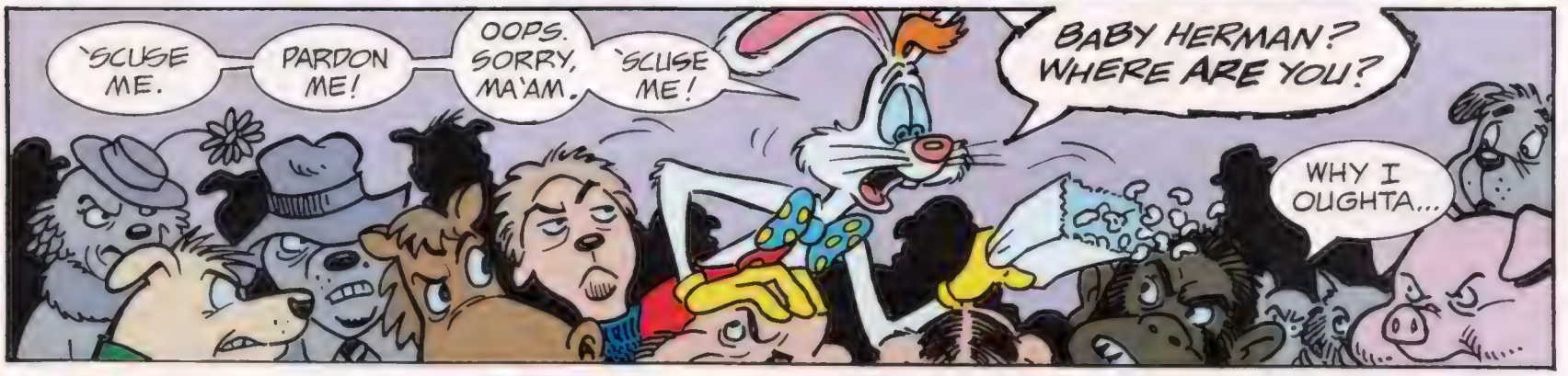
DON'T WORRY, HONEYBUNNY! I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY...

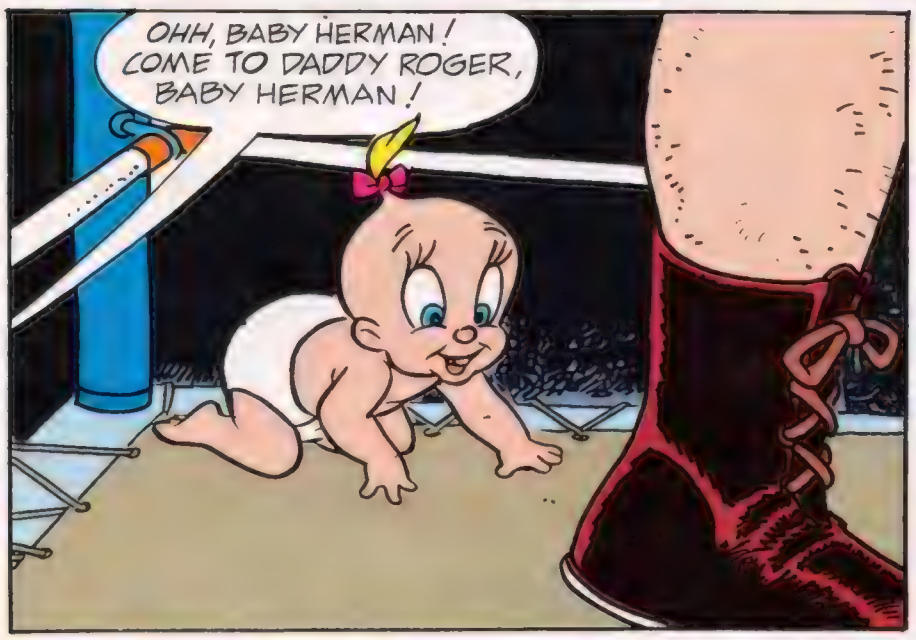
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY HERO!

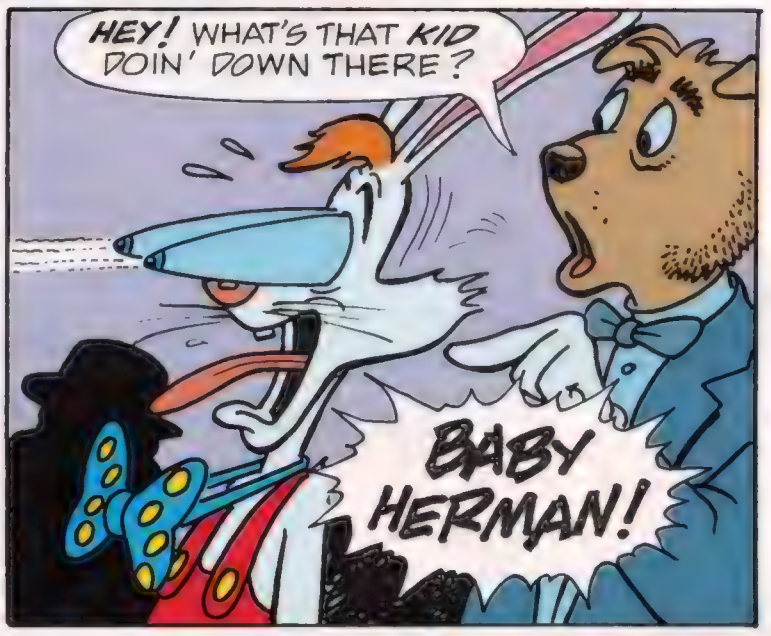
JEEPERS!

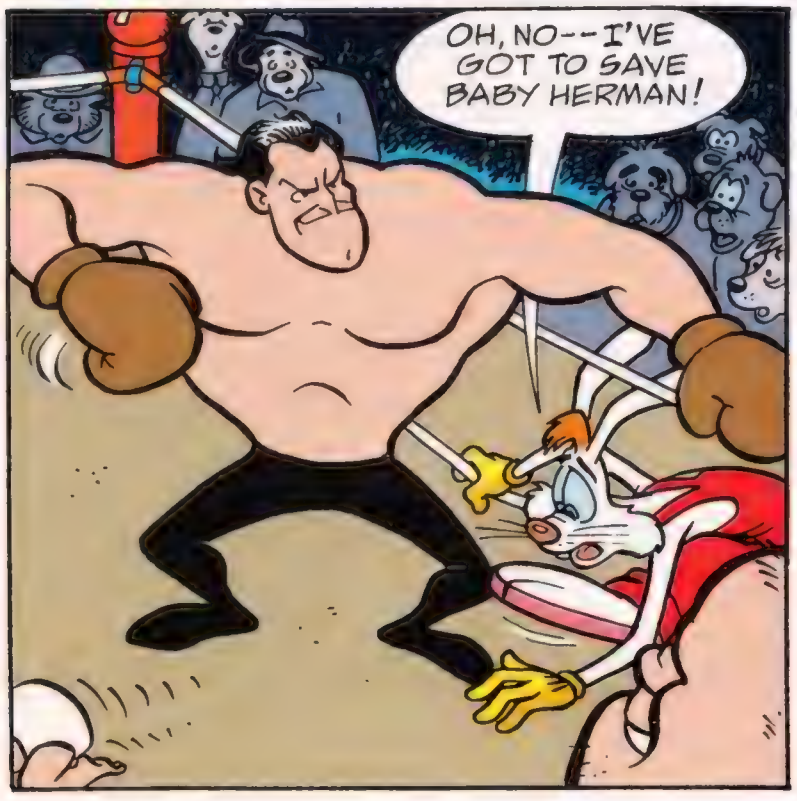
END











Writer: Michael Reeves Pencils & Inks: Sparky Moore Lettering: Gaspar Saladino Coloring: Janice Cohen

KA-WHAMM

GOO GOO GIGGLE

UGGHHH!!

GAAAHH--!!

BOING

WHEEE!

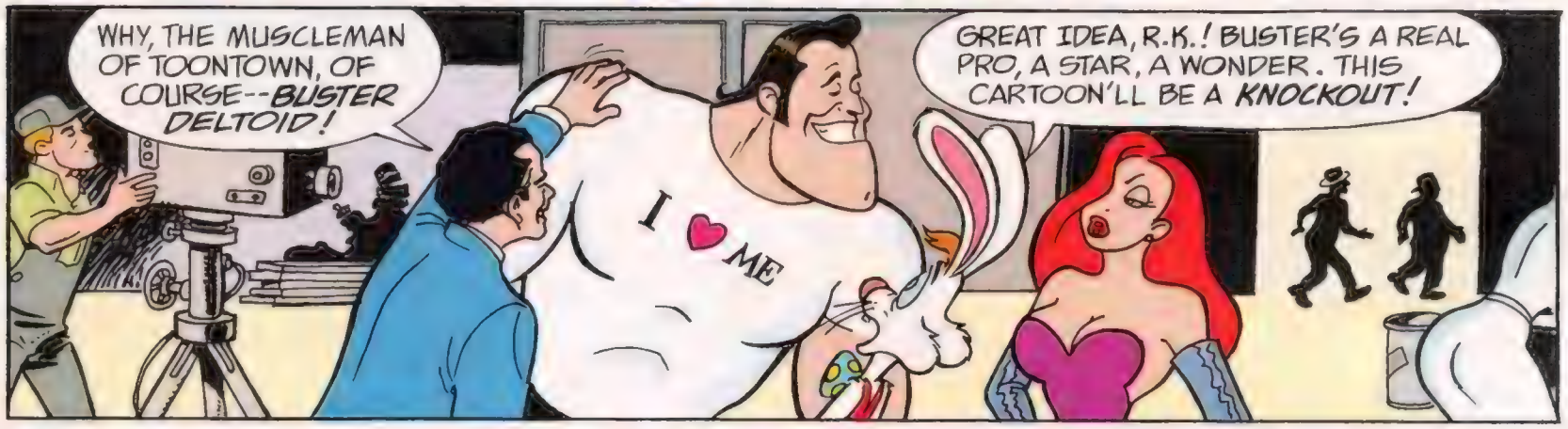
DA WINNAH AN' NEW CHAMPEEN!!

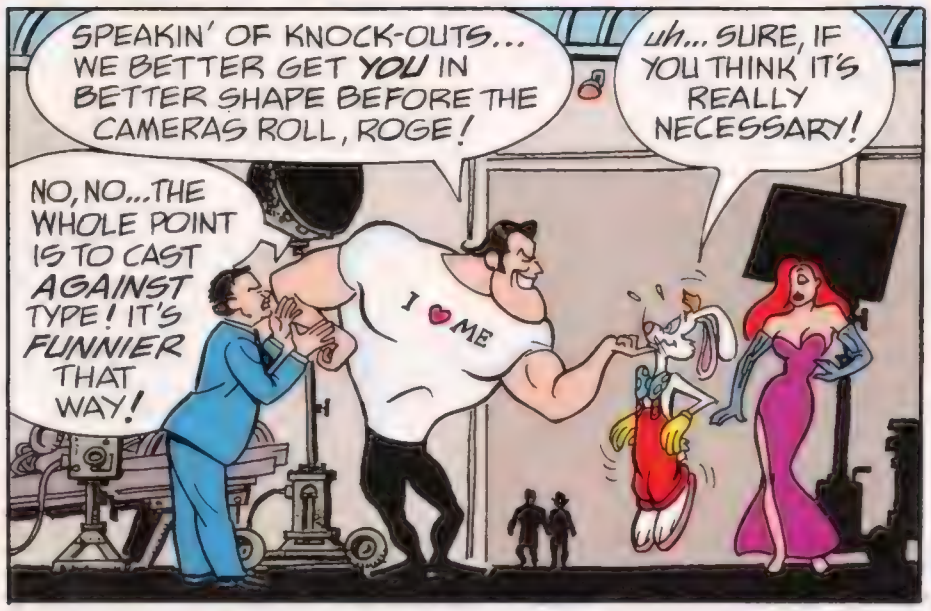
AW, SHUCKS...

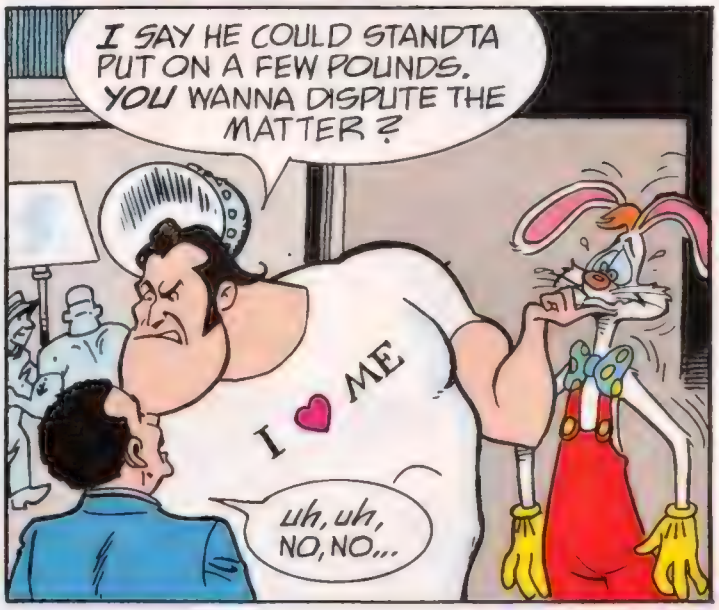
--AND CUT! GOOD, THAT'S A WRAP!

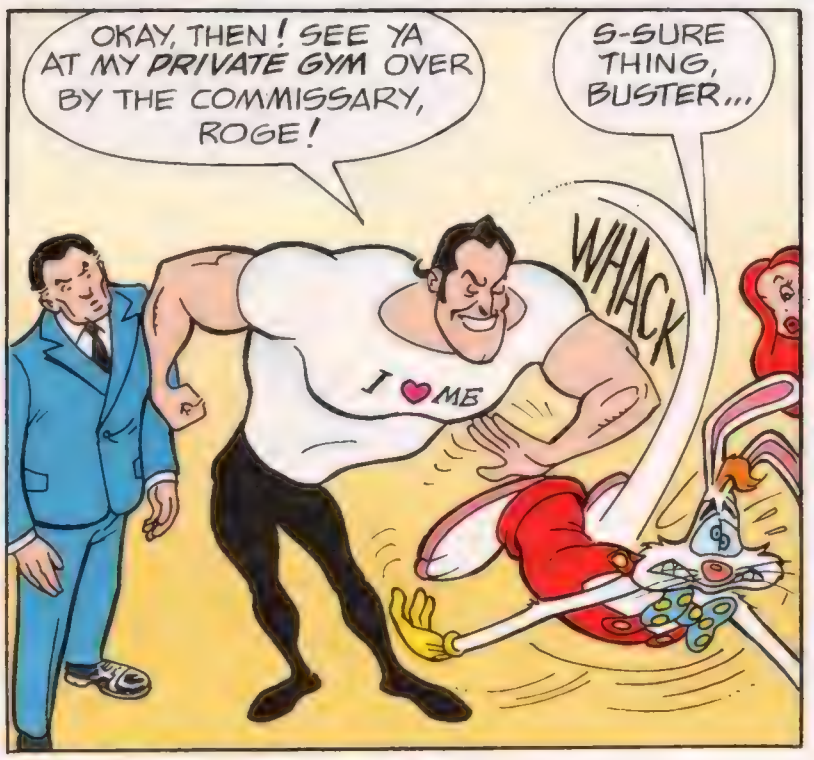
ROGER RABBIT in ROGER THE BARBARIAN

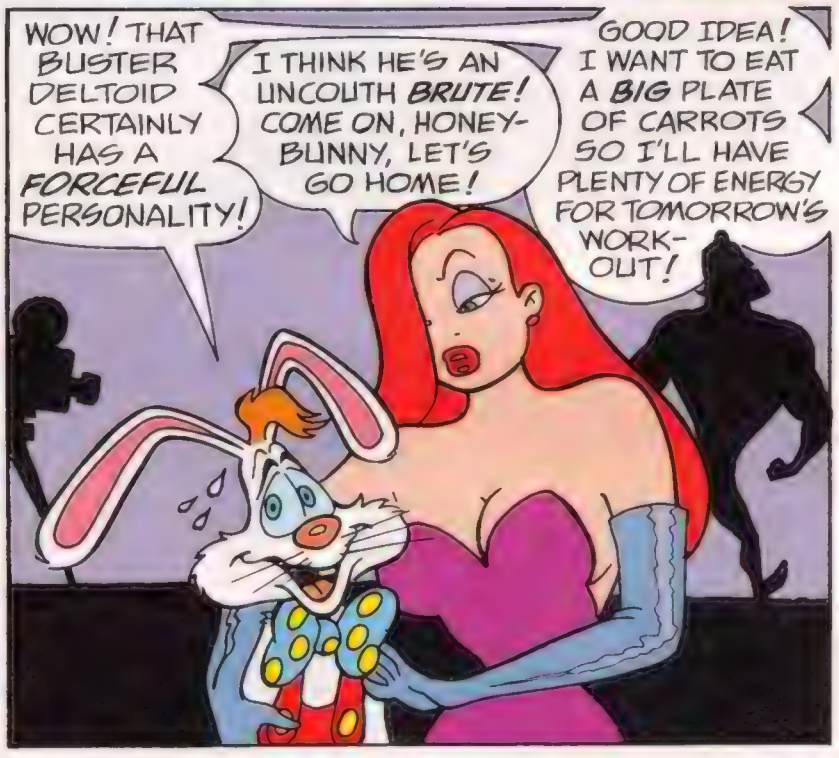
I ♥ ME
--A GREAT IDEA FOR YOUR NEXT CARTOON, ROGER BABY! "SAMSON AND DE RABBIT"! ONE OF THOSE PERIOD COSTUME PIECES. IT'LL BE SENSATIONAL!
SOUNDS GOOD, R.K. BUT WHO'RE YOU GOING TO GET TO PLAY SAMSON?
EASY ON THE TALCUM POWDER, TOOTS!


WHY, THE MUSCLEMAN OF TOONTOWN, OF COURSE--BUSTER DELTOID!
I ♥ ME
GREAT IDEA, R.K.! BUSTER'S A REAL PRO, A STAR, A WONDER. THIS CARTOON'LL BE A KNOCKOUT!


SPEAKIN' OF KNOCK-OUTS... WE BETTER GET YOU IN BETTER SHAPE BEFORE THE CAMERAS ROLL, ROGE!
uh... SURE, IF YOU THINK IT'S REALLY NECESSARY!
NO, NO...THE WHOLE POINT IS TO CAST AGAINST TYPE! IT'S FUNNIER THAT WAY!
I ♥ ME


I SAY HE COULD STANDTA PUT ON A FEW POUNDS. YOU WANNA DISPUTE THE MATTER?
I ♥ ME
uh, uh, NO, NO...


OKAY, THEN! SEE YA AT MY PRIVATE GYM OVER BY THE COMMISSARY, ROGE!
S-SURE THING, BUSTER...
WHACK
I ♥ ME


WOW! THAT BUSTER DELTOID CERTAINLY HAS A FORCEFUL PERSONALITY!
I THINK HE'S AN UNCOUTH BRUTE! COME ON, HONEY-BUNNY, LET'S GO HOME!
GOOD IDEA! I WANT TO EAT A BIG PLATE OF CARROTS SO I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF ENERGY FOR TOMORROW'S WORK-OUT!

THE NEXT MORNING...

OH, BOY! I CAN'T WAIT TO START MY NEW REGIMEN! I'M GONNA BE A BUNNY BEHEMOTH! A TOON TITAN! A HE-MAN HARE!

BUSTER'S GYM

I'M HERE, BUSTER! LET'S *PUMP* SOME IRON!

GOOD! WE'LL START WITH--

500

50

OOOFFFF

--THE MEDICINE BALL!

LOOKIN' GOOD! NOW LET'S GET YOU WORKING UP A *SWEAT!*

(PUFF, PUFF) IS THIS TRIP *REALLY* NECESSARY?

GOTTA MELT OFF THAT EXTRA FAT!

FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP F

FAST

STOP

YEEEOOOOW! I'M GETTING A HIGH SPEED *HOTFOOT!*

NO PROBLEM!

FAST

STOP

FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP

ZOOOM

WHHHOOOOAAHHH

SPROIINNG

THWAACK!

ZZZZZZZ

COOL HOT

GEE, THIS PROGRAM *IS* WORKING! I *AM* LOSING WEIGHT!

COOL HOT

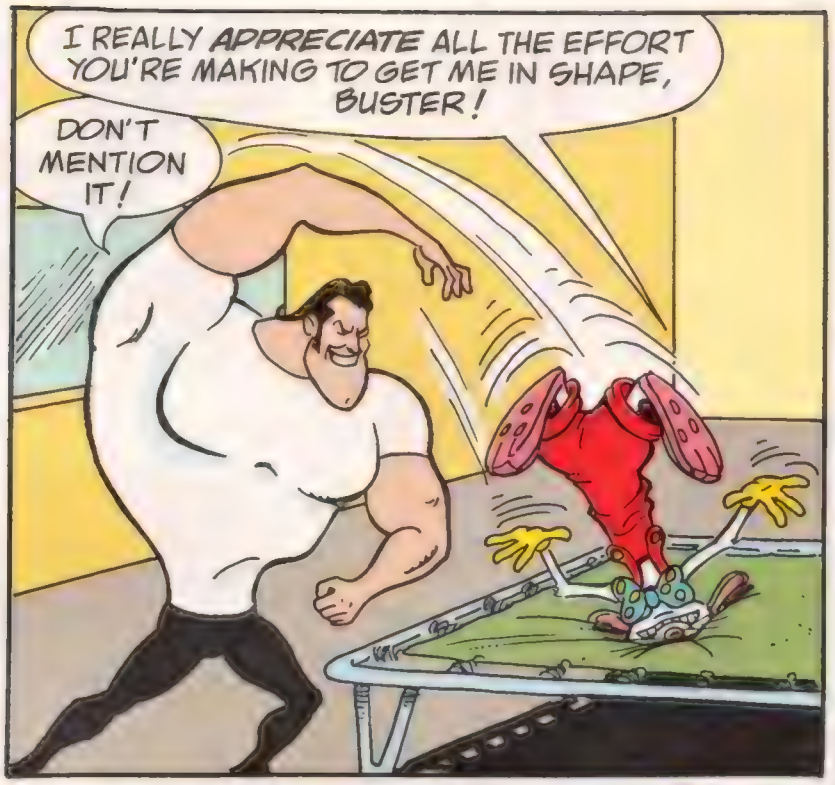
NOW LET'S BUILD UP THOSE *BICEPS!*

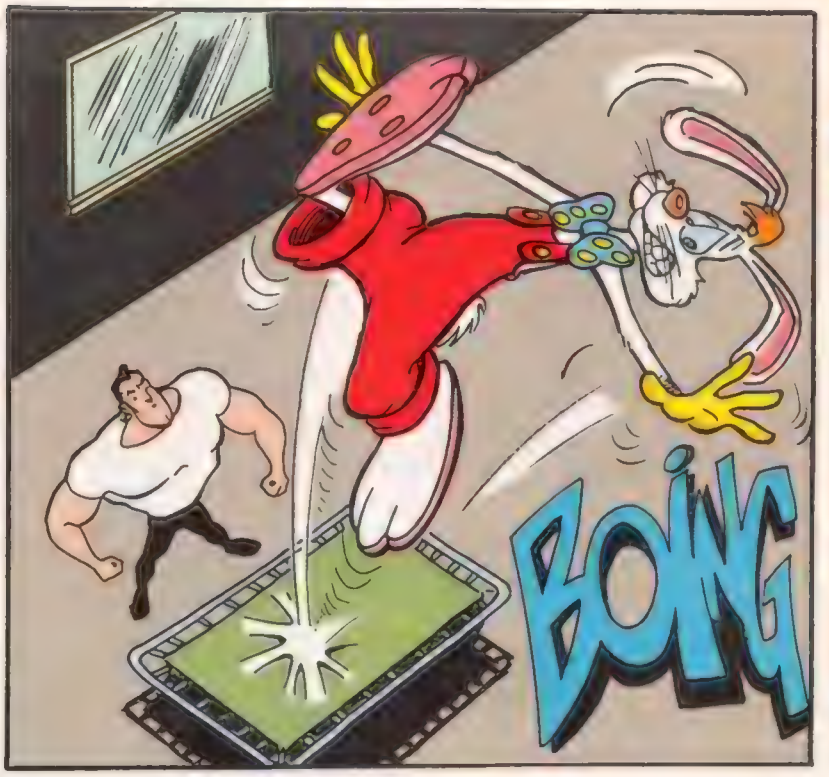
S-SURE, BUSTER, OLD BUDDY!

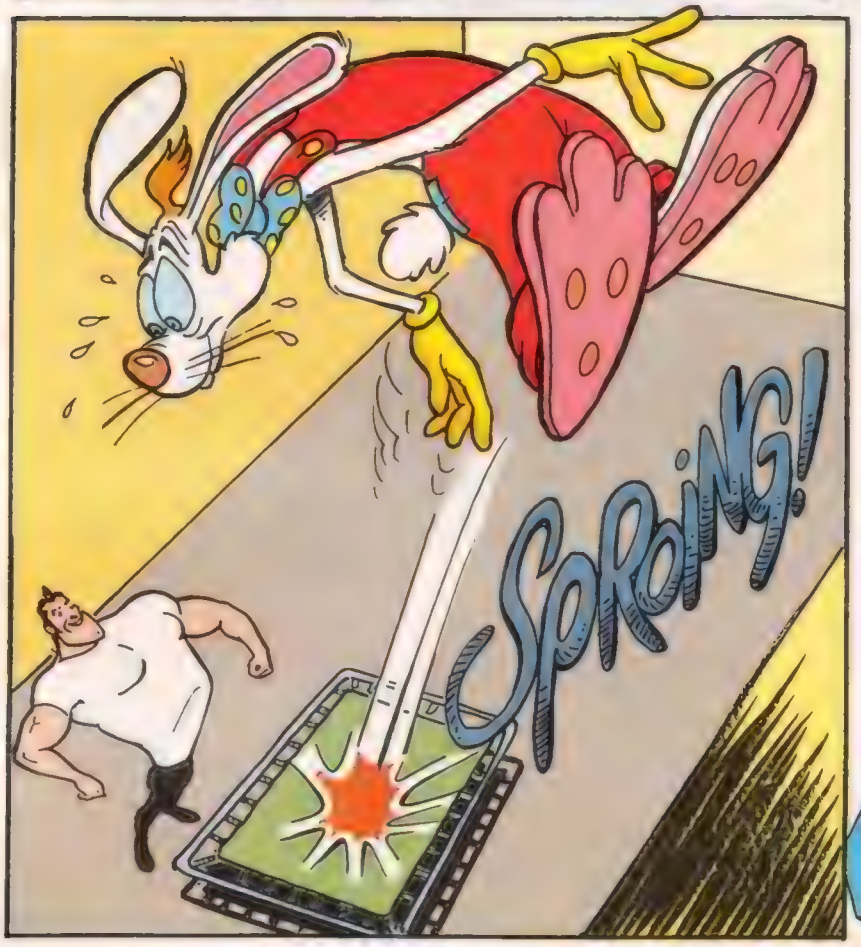
YIPE!

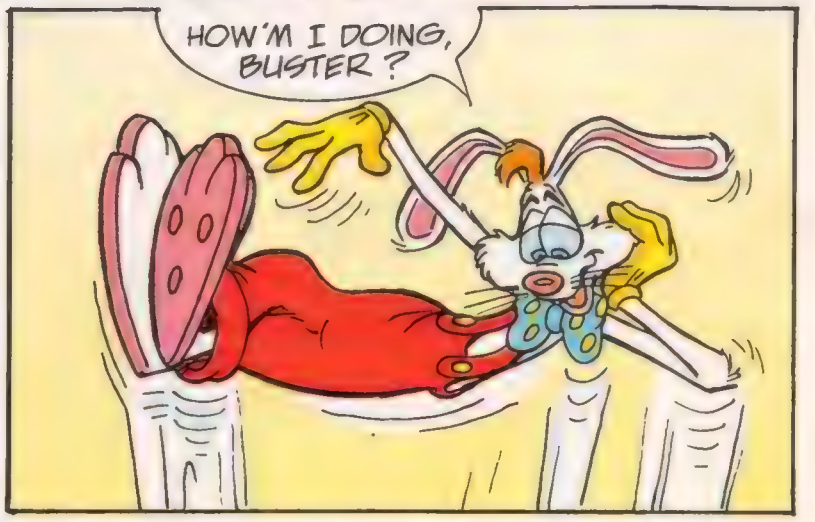
CRASH!

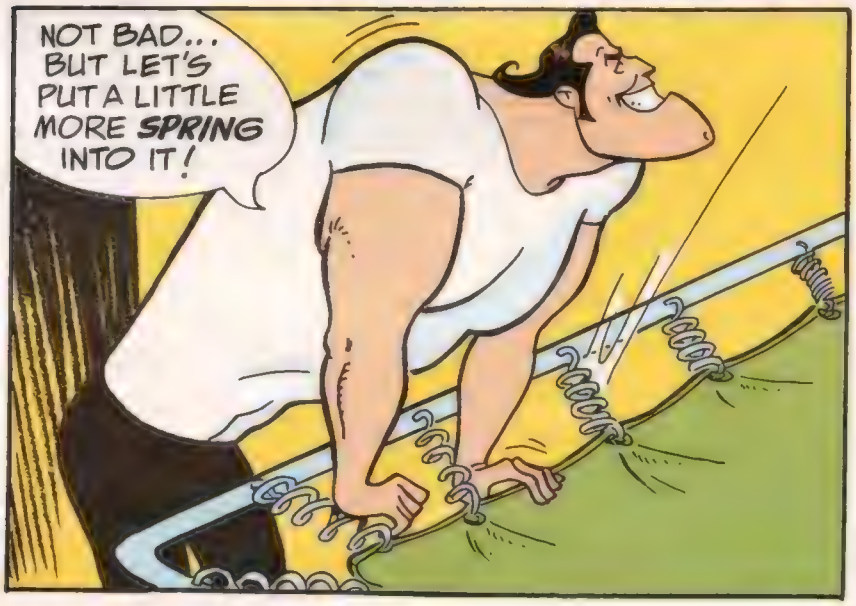
OKAY, LET'S WORK ON THOSE LEGS!


I REALLY APPRECIATE ALL THE EFFORT YOU'RE MAKING TO GET ME IN SHAPE, BUSTER!
DON'T MENTION IT!


BOING

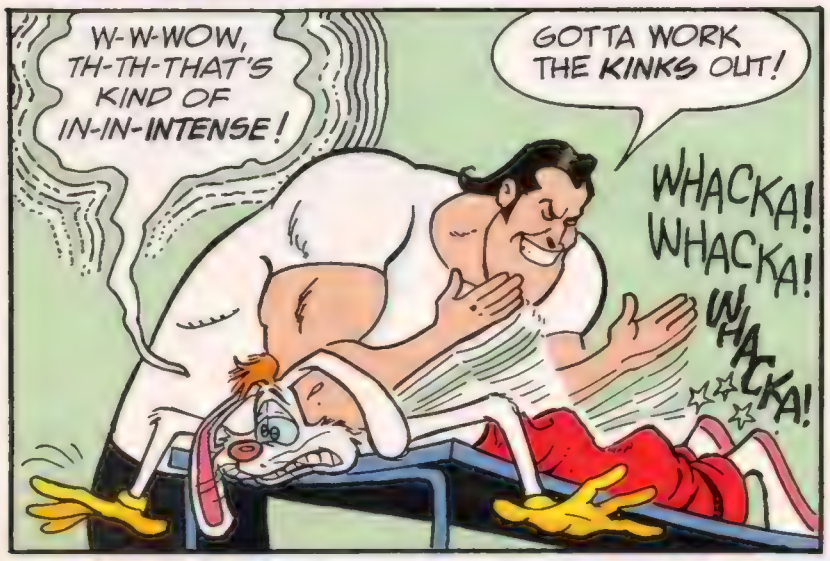

SPROING!

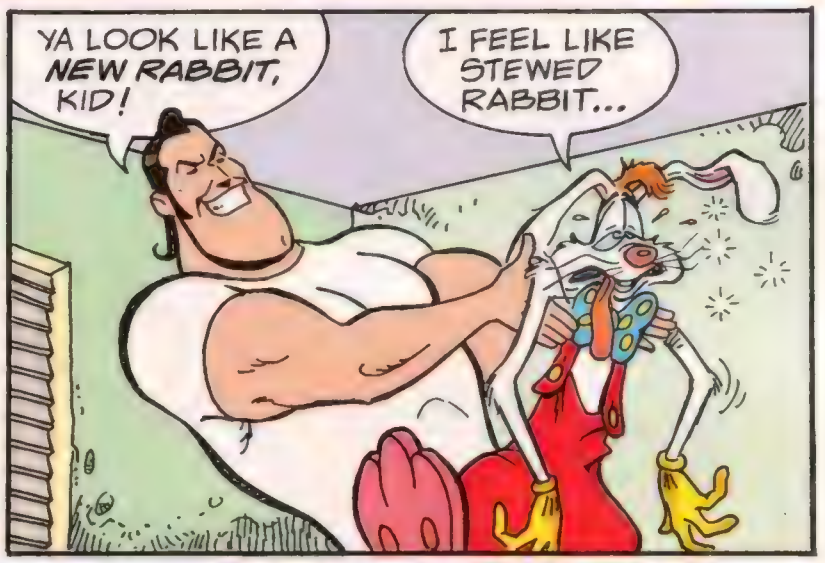

HOW'M I DOING, BUSTER?


NOT BAD... BUT LET'S PUT A LITTLE MORE SPRING INTO IT!

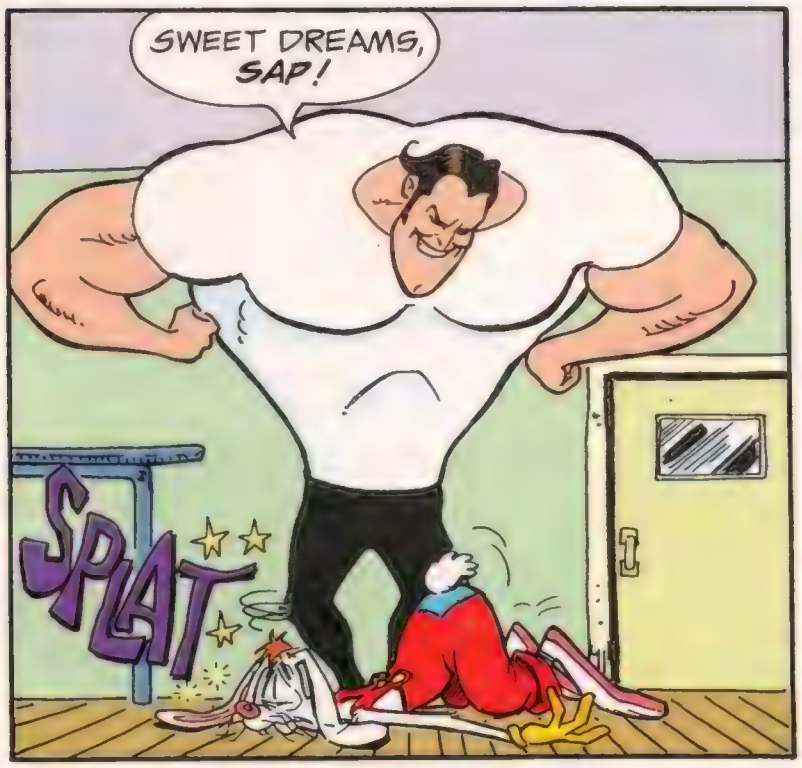
CRUNCH!
BOING!

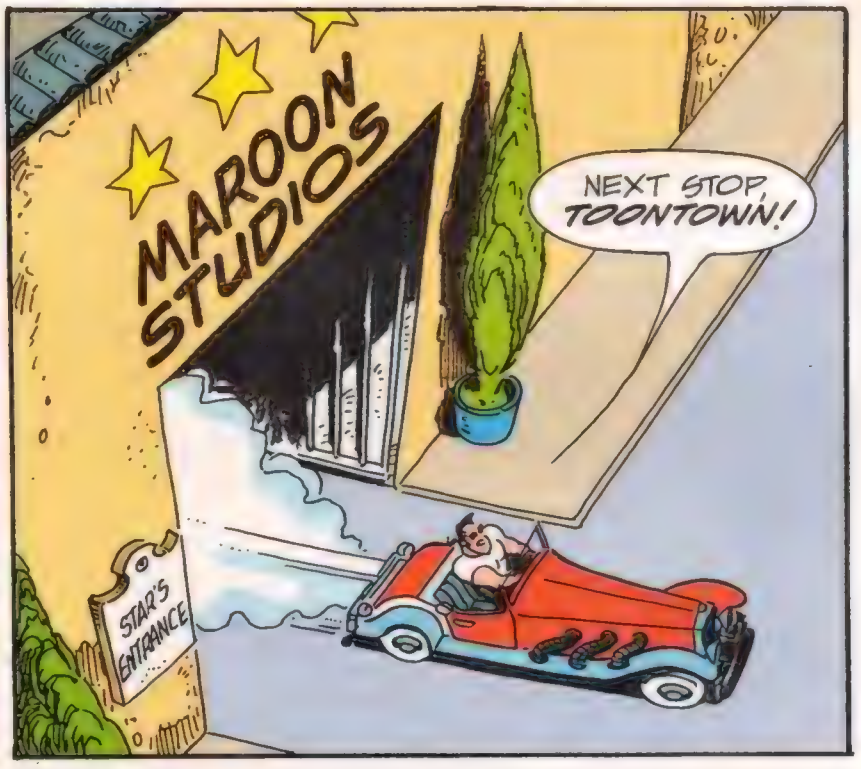
HOW 'BOUT A NICE MASSAGE TO RELAX THOSE MUSCLES?
MASSAGE PARLOR

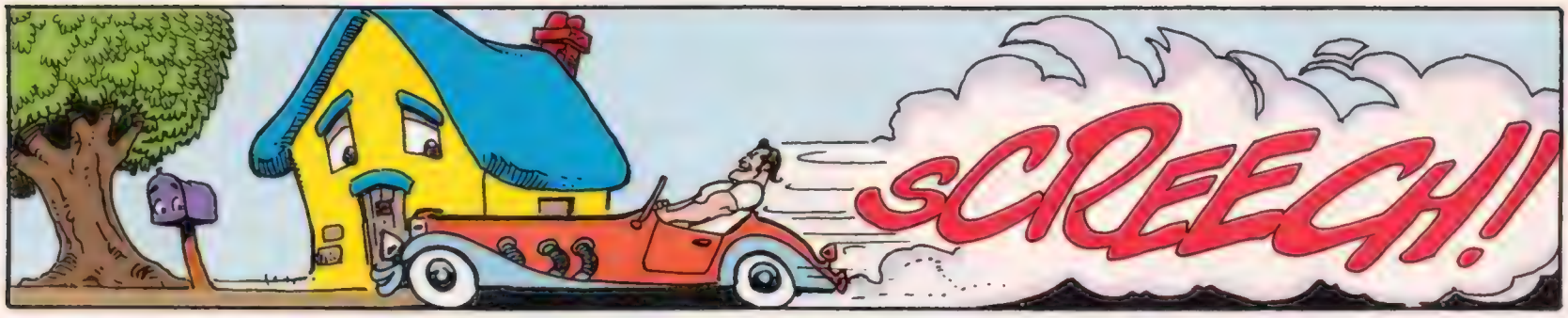

W-W-WOW, TH-TH-THAT'S KIND OF IN-IN-INTENSE!
GOTTA WORK THE KINKS OUT!
WHACKA! WHACKA! WHACKA!

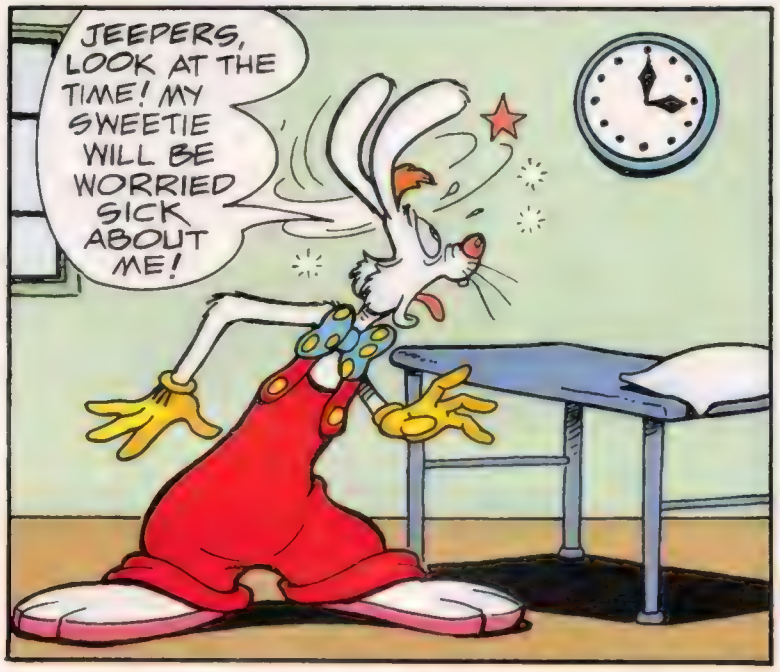

YA LOOK LIKE A NEW RABBIT, KID!
I FEEL LIKE STEWED RABBIT...

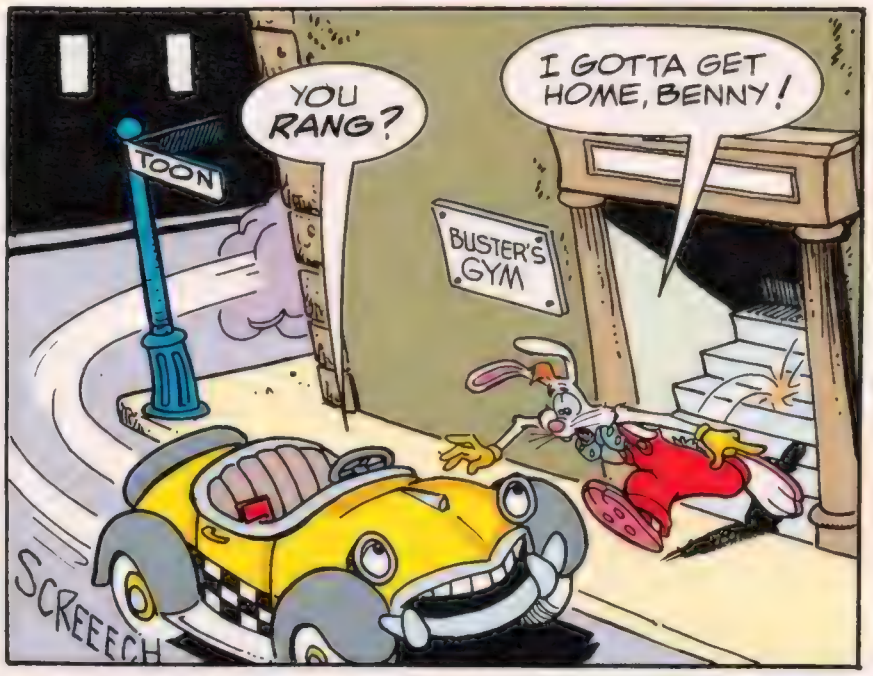
HOW YA FEELIN', ROGE?
OH, JUST GREAT, BUSTER... JUST...

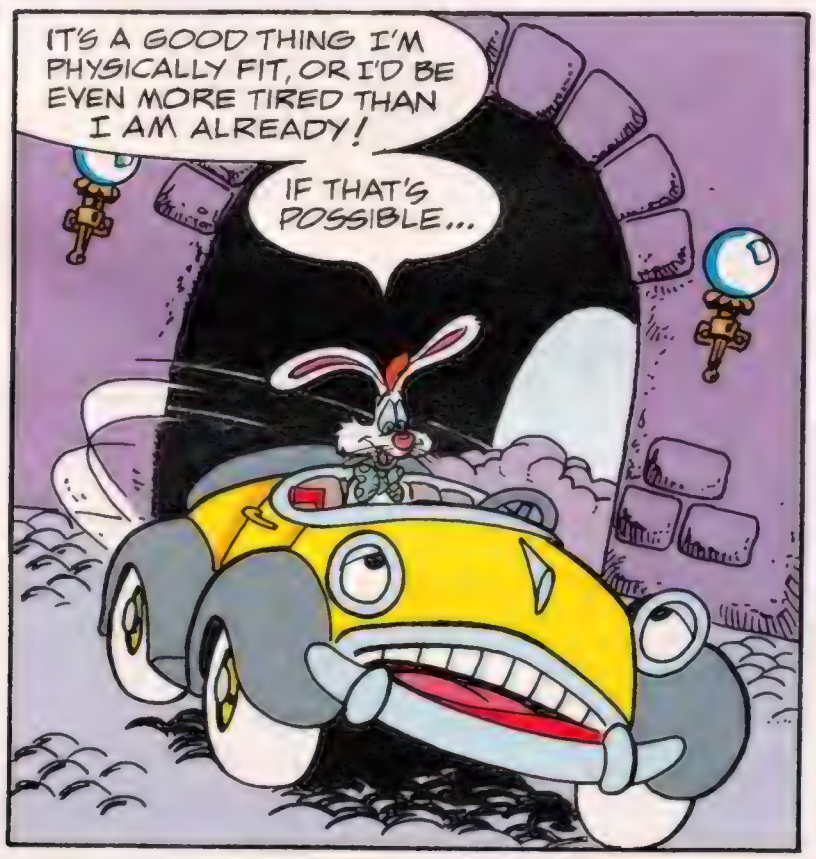

SWEET DREAMS, SAP!
SPLAT

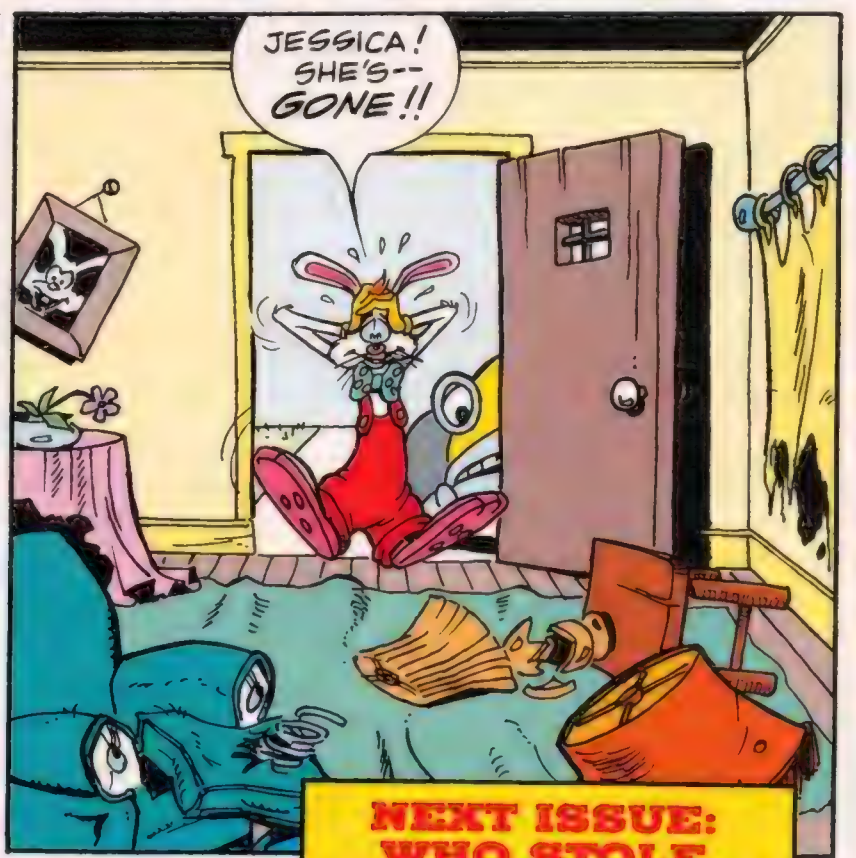

MAROON STUDIOS
NEXT STOP, TOONTOWN!
STAR'S ENTRANCE





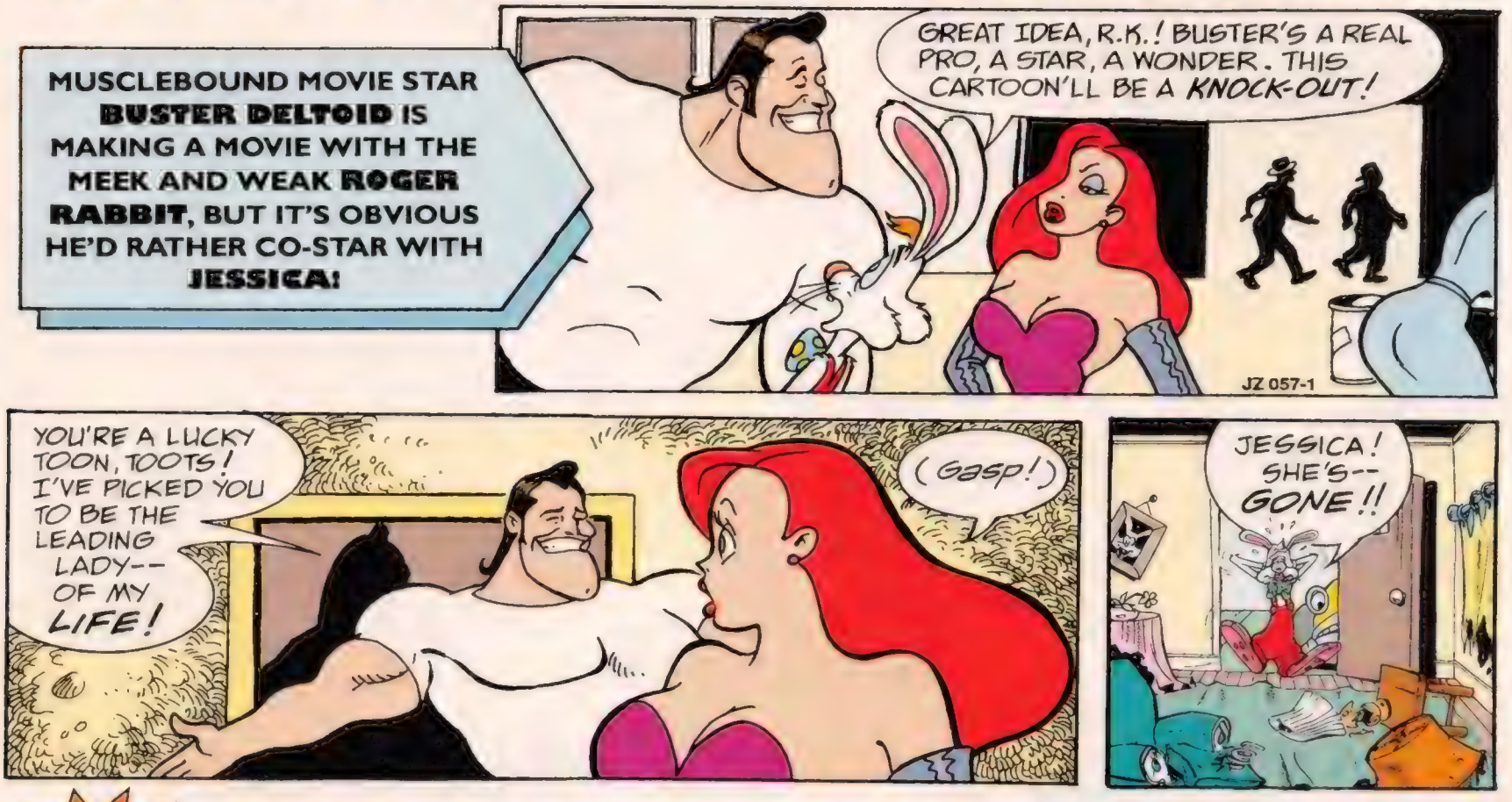






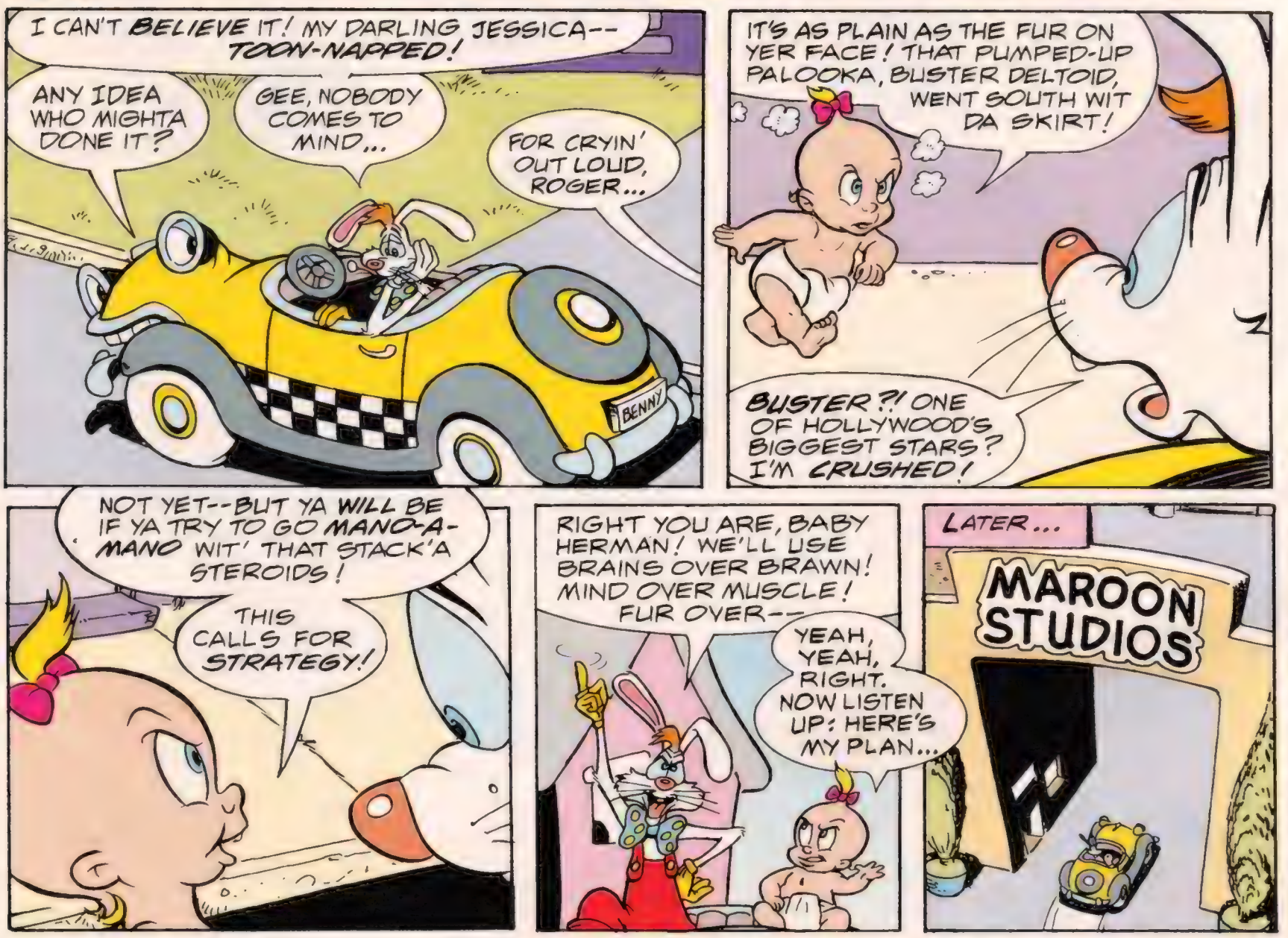
NEXT ISSUE: WHO STOLE JESSICA RABBIT!

LAST MONTH IN "ROGER THE BARBARIAN..."



AND NOW

PART TWO "RABBIT ON THE RUN!"



Writer: Michael Reeves Pencils & Inks: Sparky Moore Lettering: Gaspar Saladino Coloring: Janice Cohen

C'MON, BABY, BE *REASONABLE*! THE RABBIT'S HISTORY! YOU 'N' ME WERE *MADE* FOR EACH OTHER!

WE'LL BE LIKE GABLE AND LOMBARD... DONALD AND DAISY...

NOT A CHANCE, MUSCLEMOUTH!

UNHAND MY WIFE, YA 980-POUND *WEAKLING*!

SLAM!

WHO YOU CALLIN' A WEAKLING, *TWERP*?

YOU, YA PIPSQUEAK! I CHALLENGE YOU TO A *DUEL OF STRENGTH*! EXERCISE AT FIFTY PACES!

YOU'RE ON!!

THE FIRST ONE TO POOP OUT LOSES!

AGREED!

1 TON

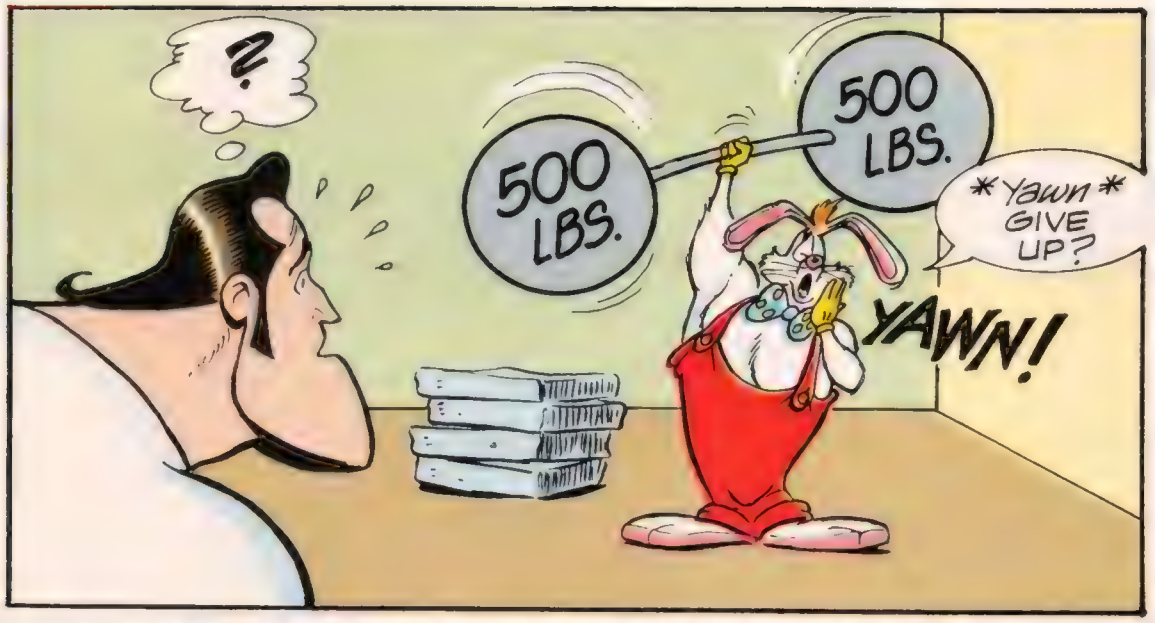
100 lbs

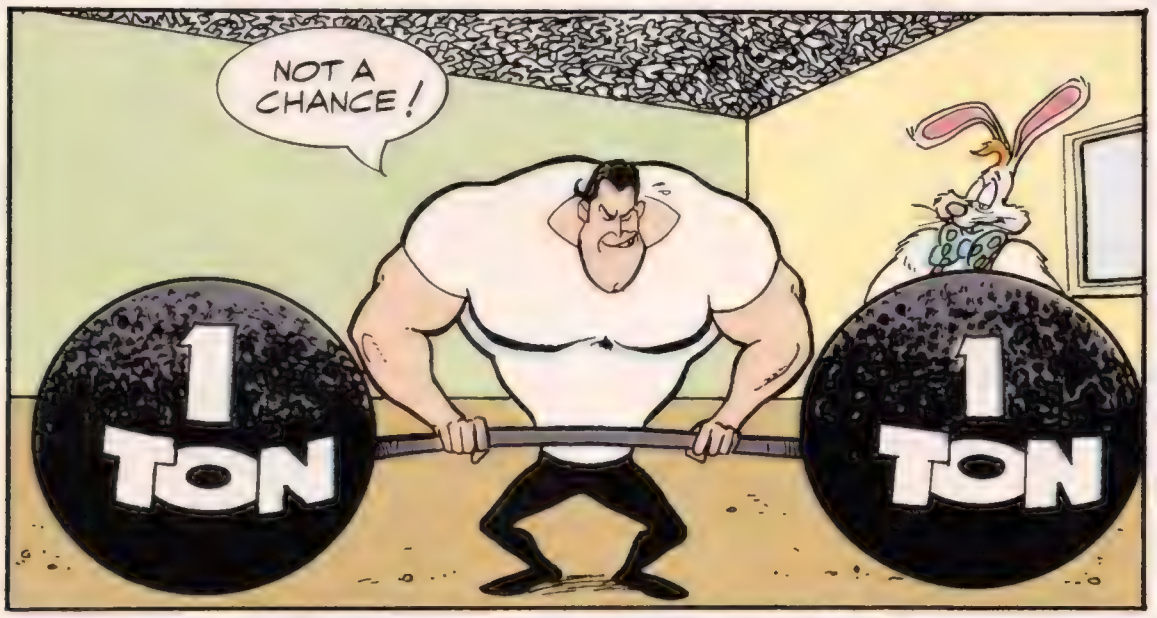
THIS IS *CRAZY*! MY HONEYBUNNY CAN'T OUT-MUSCLE THAT MONSTER!

RELAX! WE GAVE ROGER WHAT YA MIGHT CALL A CRASH COURSE IN BODY BUILDING!

TOP *THIS*, PENCIL-EARS!

WITH *PLEASURE*, QUASIMODO!

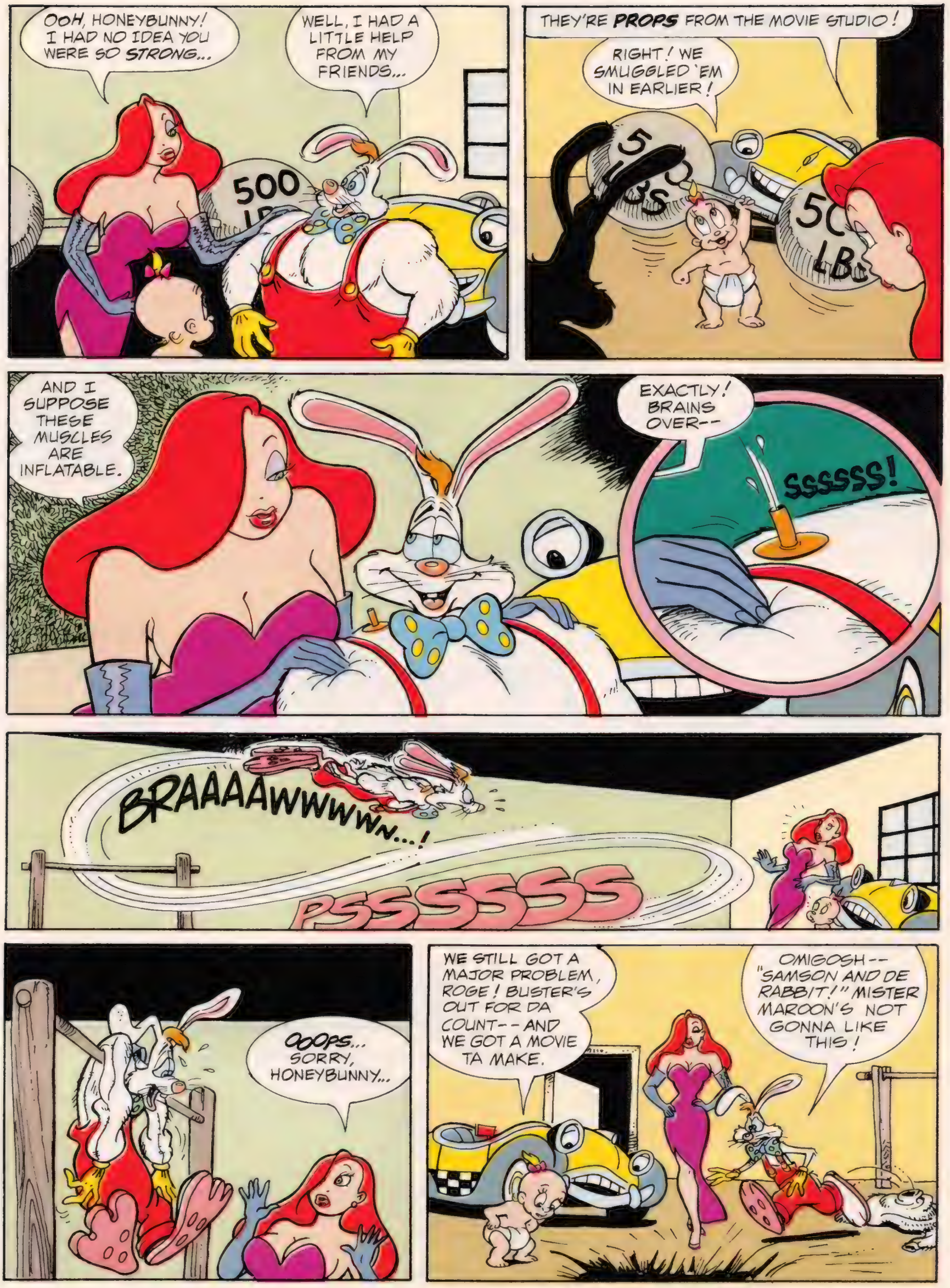

?
500 LBS.
500 LBS.
YAWN GIVE UP?
YAWN!


NOT A CHANCE!
1 TON
1 TON

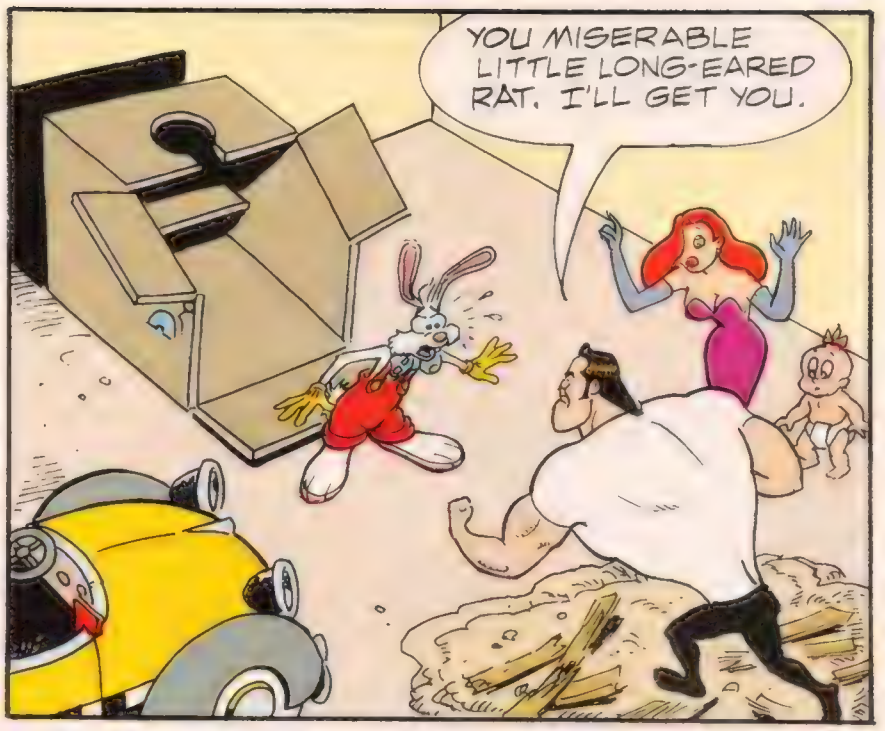
URRRGGGHHH!
1 TON
1 TON

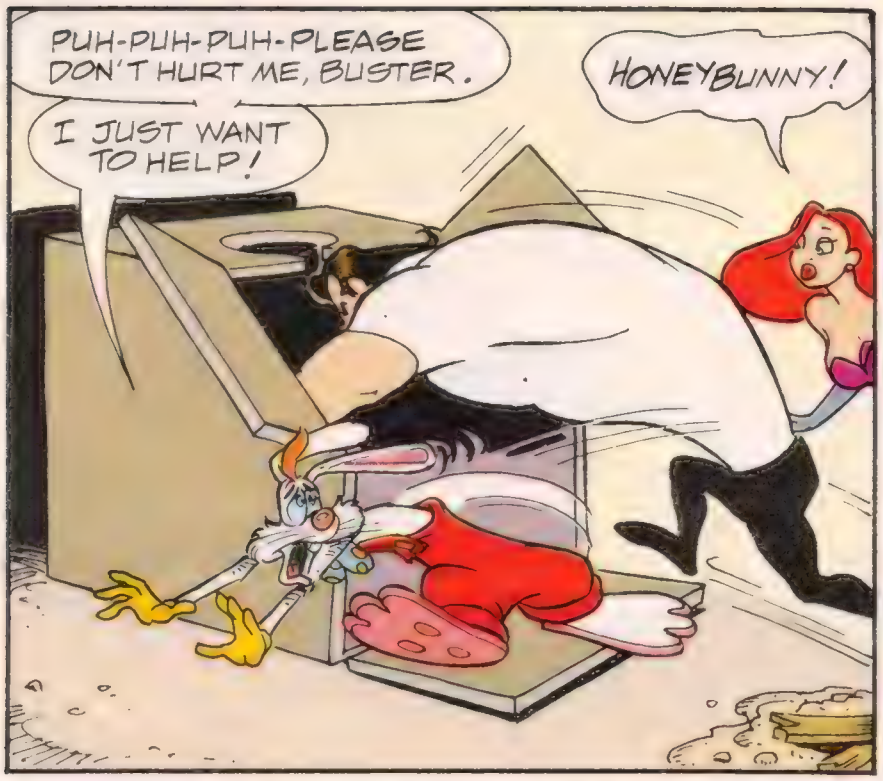
CRACK

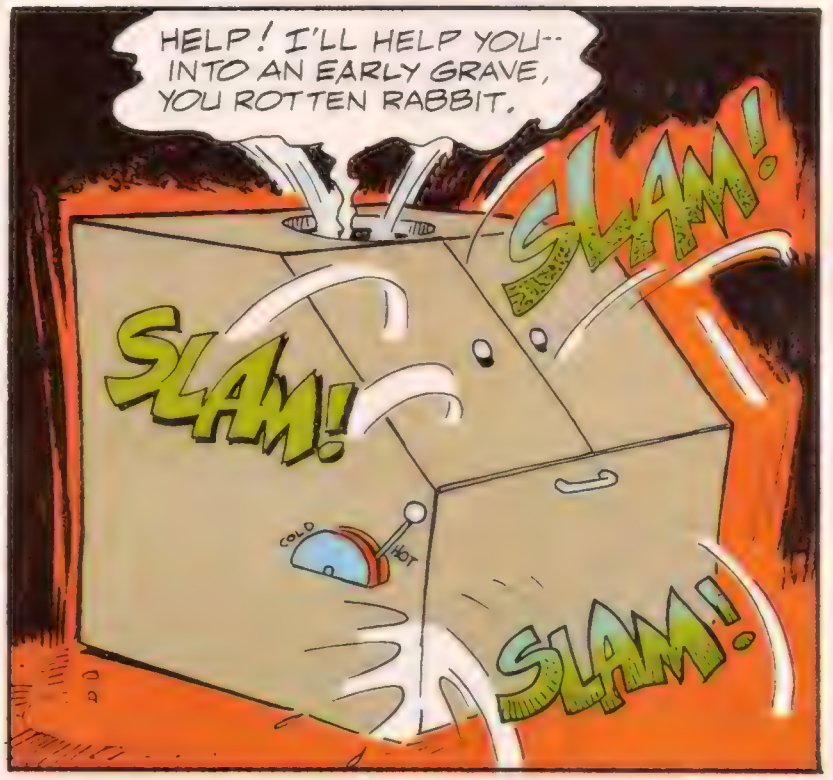
CRUNCH!
SMASH!
SCRUTCH
SPLAT
TON
TON

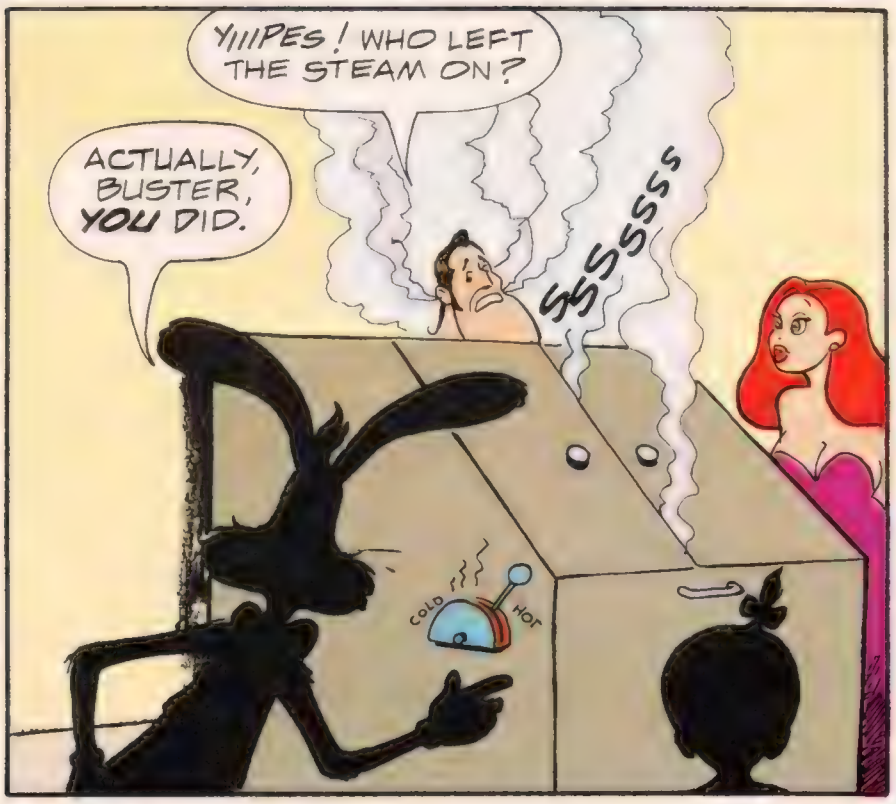

OOH, HONEYBUNNY! I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SO STRONG...
WELL, I HAD A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS...
500 LBS
THEY'RE PROPS FROM THE MOVIE STUDIO!
RIGHT! WE SMUGGLED 'EM IN EARLIER!
500 LBS
500 LBS
AND I SUPPOSE THESE MUSCLES ARE INFLATABLE.
EXACTLY! BRAINS OVER--
SSSSSS!
BRAAAAWWWWN...!
PSSSSSS
OOOPS... SORRY, HONEYBUNNY...
WE STILL GOT A MAJOR PROBLEM, ROGE! BUSTER'S OUT FOR DA COUNT--AND WE GOT A MOVIE TA MAKE.
OMIGOSH-- "SAMSON AND DE RABBIT!" MISTER MAROON'S NOT GONNA LIKE THIS!

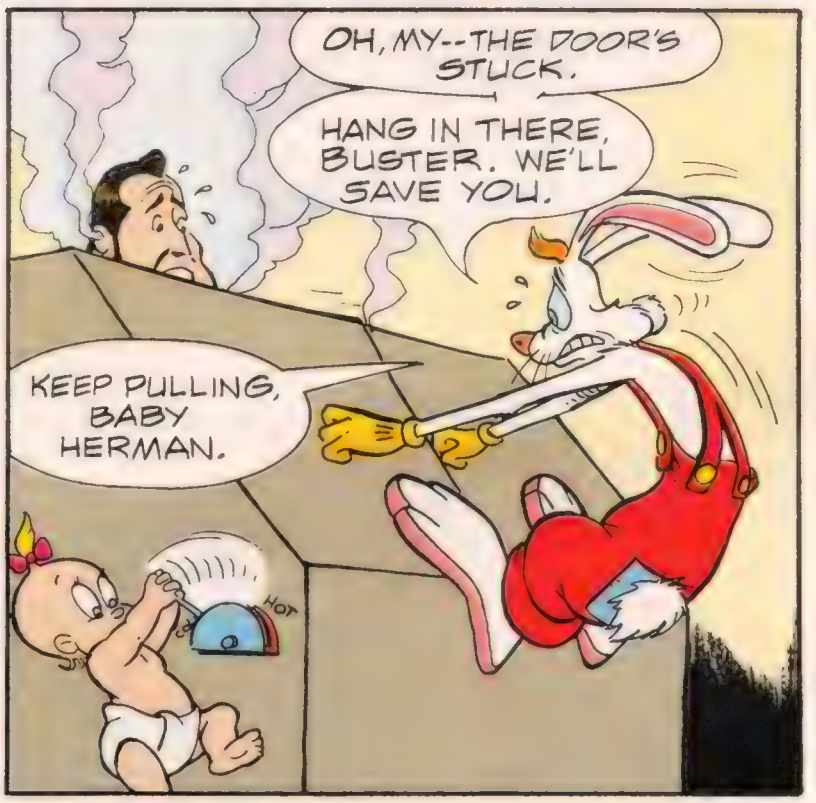
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE'VE GOT A MOVIE TO SHOOT. A CINEMA EPIC TO FILM.


YOU MISERABLE LITTLE LONG-EARED RAT. I'LL GET YOU.

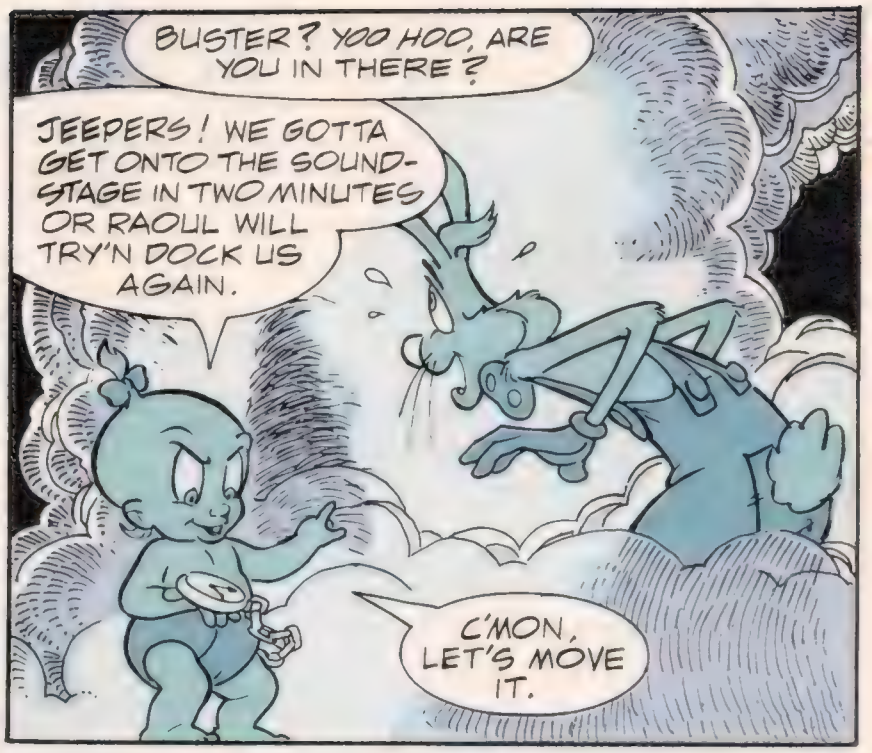

PUH-PUH-PUH-PLEASE DON'T HURT ME, BUSTER.
I JUST WANT TO HELP!
HONEYBUNNY!


HELP! I'LL HELP YOU-- INTO AN EARLY GRAVE, YOU ROTTEN RABBIT.
SLAM!
SLAM!
SLAM!
COLD
HOT


YIIIPES! WHO LEFT THE STEAM ON?
ACTUALLY, BUSTER, YOU DID.
SSSSSS
COLD
HOT

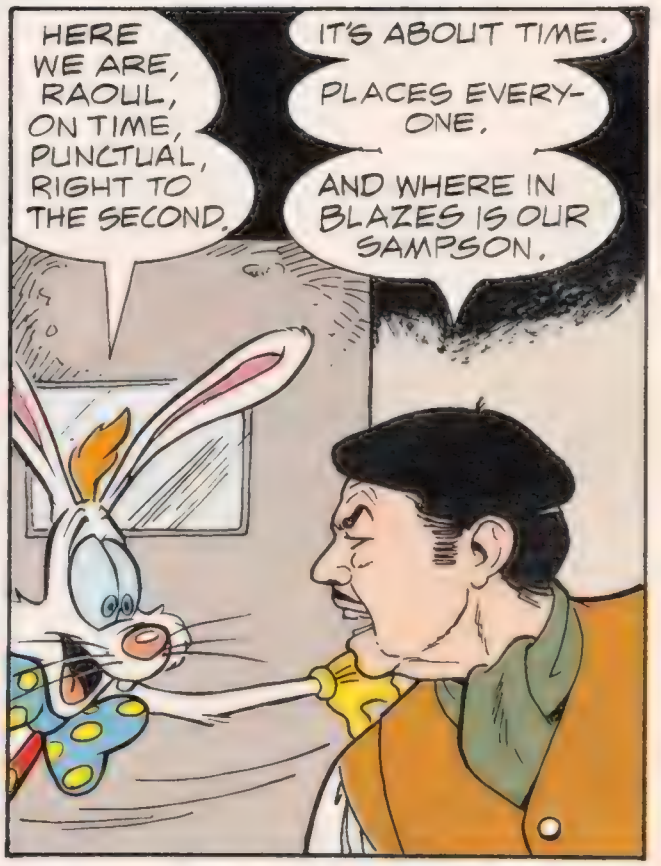

OH, MY--THE DOOR'S STUCK.
HANG IN THERE, BUSTER. WE'LL SAVE YOU.
KEEP PULLING, BABY HERMAN.
HOT

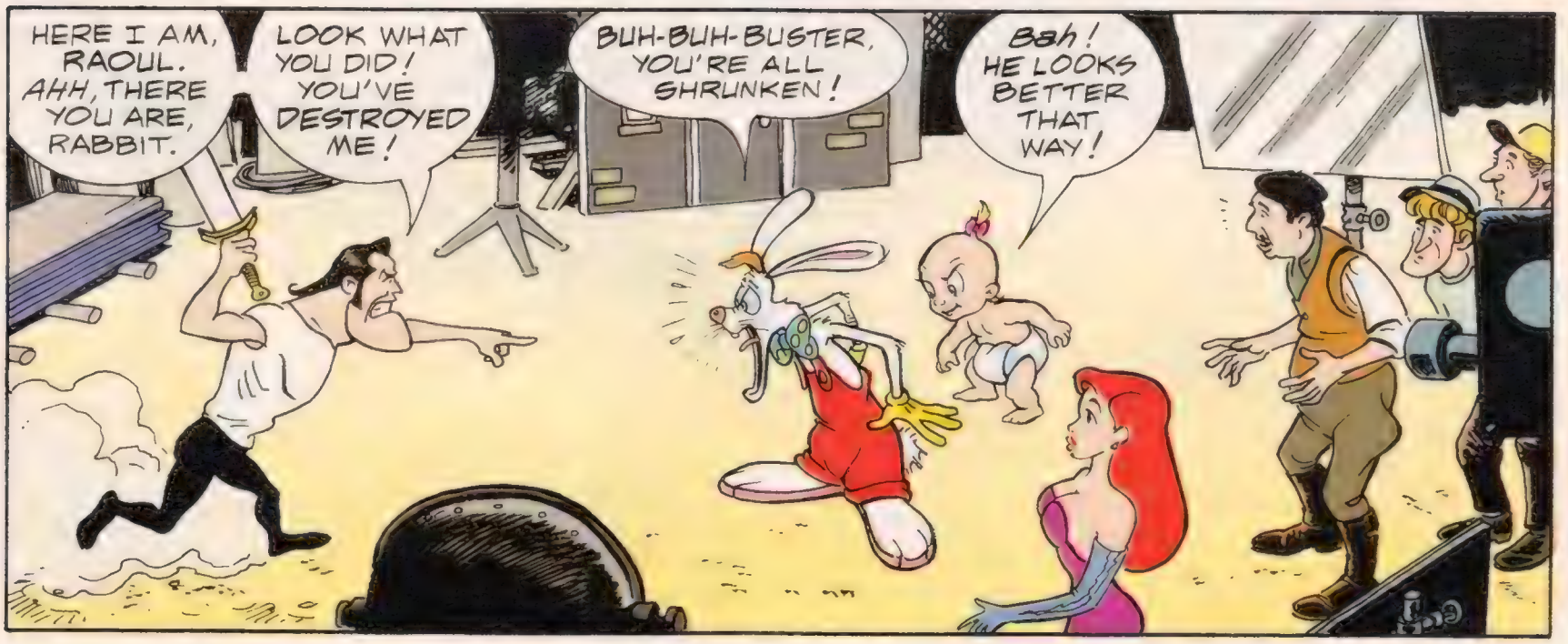
WE DID IT!

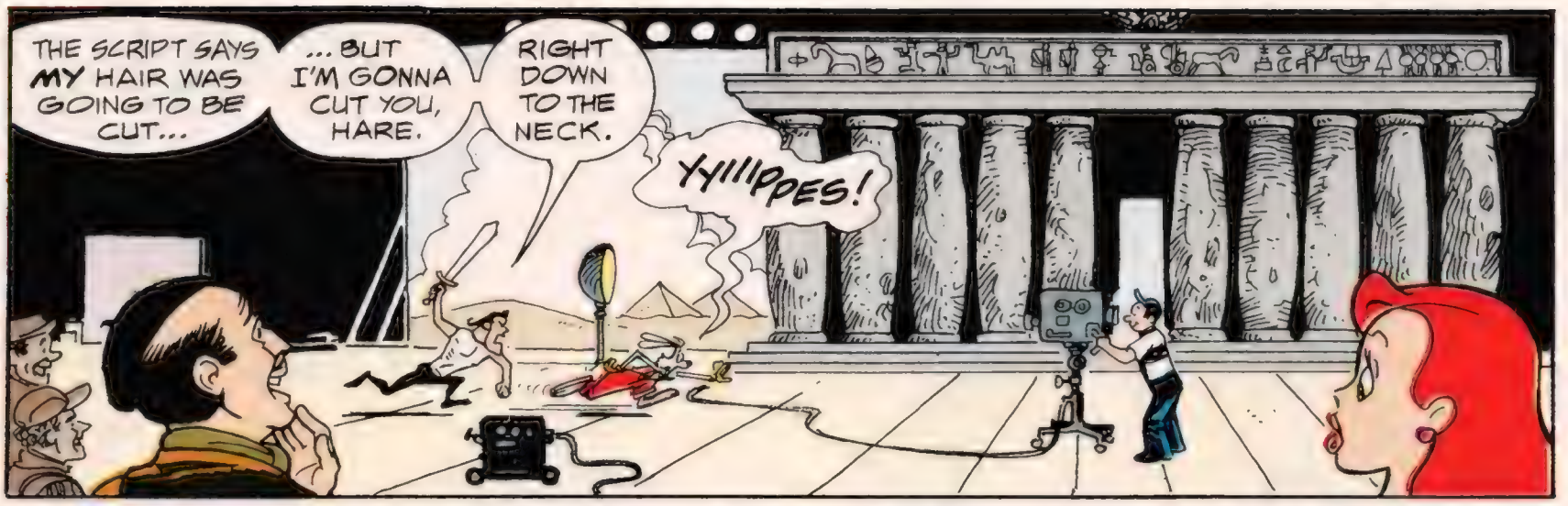

BUSTER? YOO HOO, ARE YOU IN THERE?
JEEPERS! WE GOTTA GET ONTO THE SOUND-STAGE IN TWO MINUTES OR RAOUL WILL TRY'N DOCK US AGAIN.
C'MON, LET'S MOVE IT.

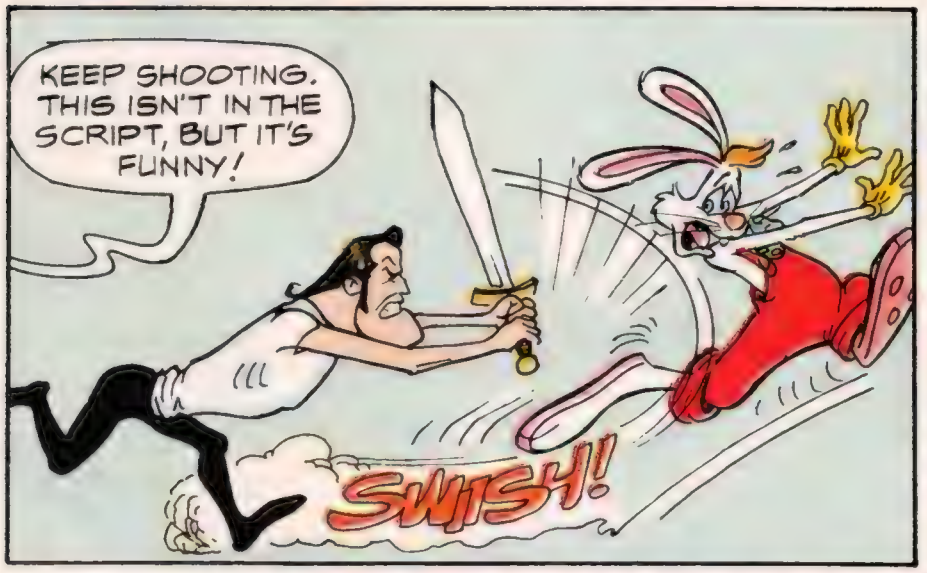
YOU HEAR THAT, BUSTER? HURRY. YOU DON'T WANT TO BE LATE.
HURRY, HONEY-BUNNY-- HURRY!

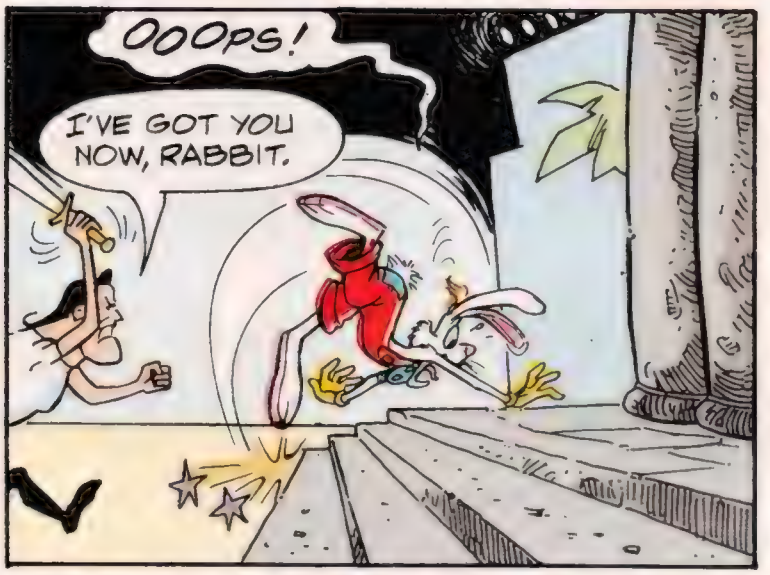
DON'T WORRY, RABBIT. I'LL BE ON THE SOUND-STAGE IN TIME...
...IN TIME FOR YOUR DEMISE!

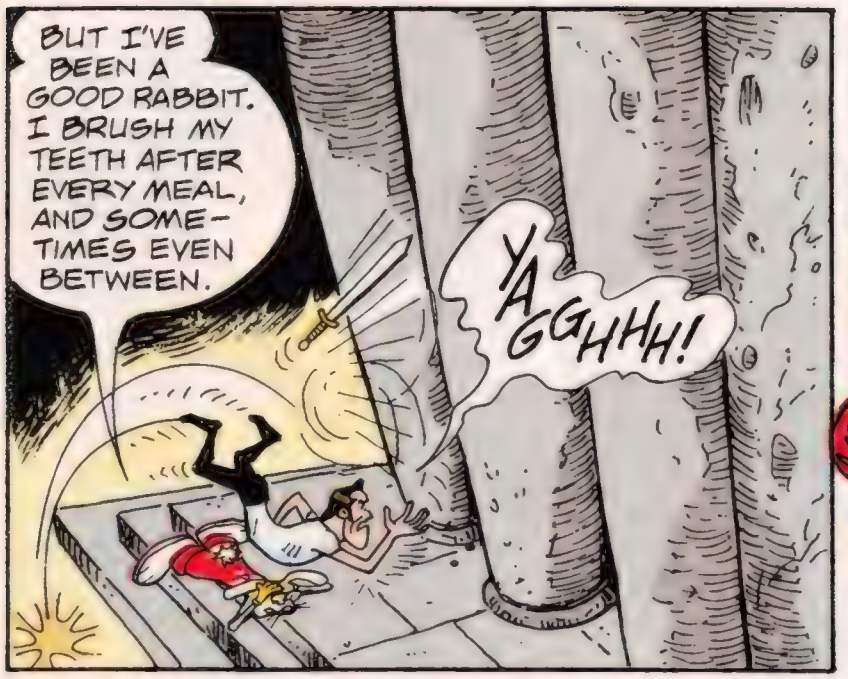

HERE WE ARE, RAOUL, ON TIME, PUNCTUAL, RIGHT TO THE SECOND.
IT'S ABOUT TIME.
PLACES EVERY-ONE.
AND WHERE IN BLAZES IS OUR SAMPSON.

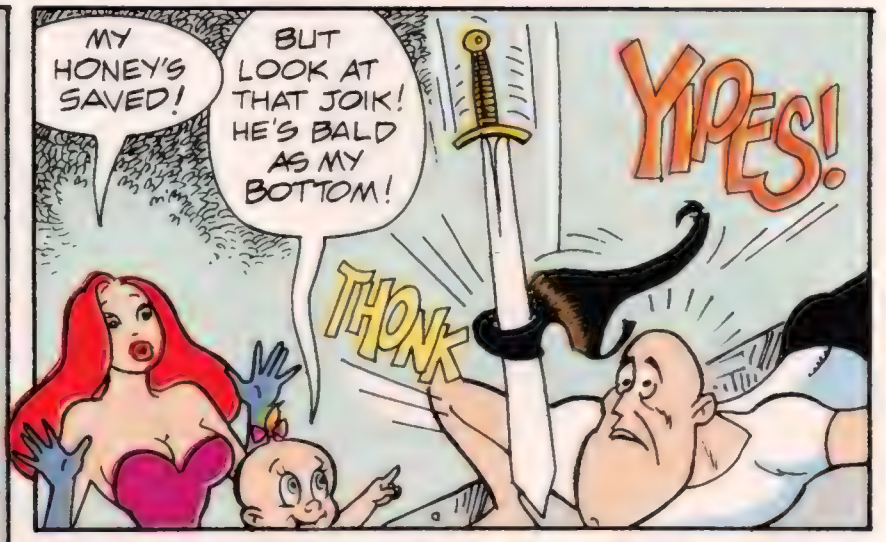

HERE I AM, RAOUL. AHH, THERE YOU ARE, RABBIT.
LOOK WHAT YOU DID! YOU'VE DESTROYED ME!
BUH-BUH-BUSTER, YOU'RE ALL SHRUNKEN!
Bah! HE LOOKS BETTER THAT WAY!


THE SCRIPT SAYS MY HAIR WAS GOING TO BE CUT...
... BUT I'M GONNA CUT YOU, HARE.
RIGHT DOWN TO THE NECK.
YYIIIPPES!

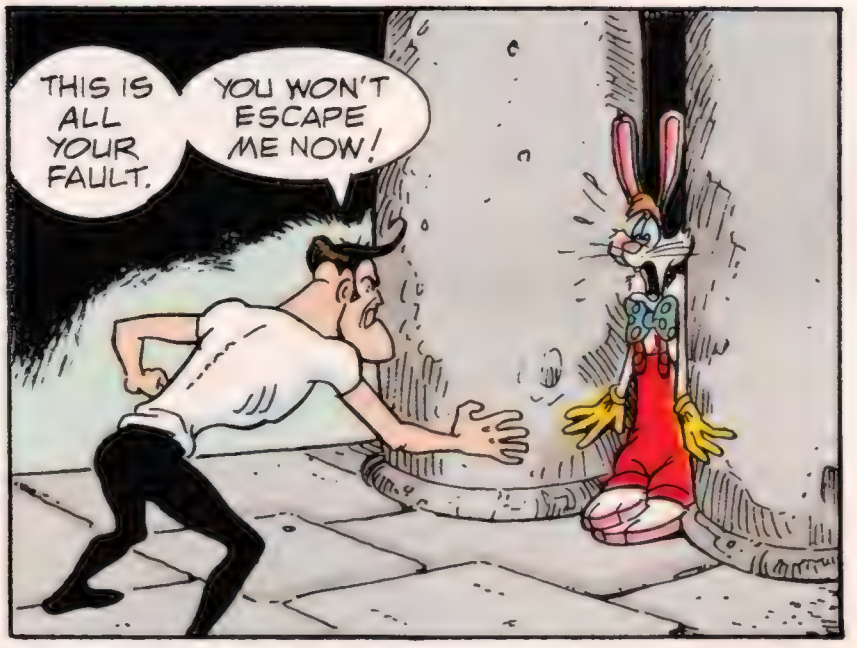

KEEP SHOOTING. THIS ISN'T IN THE SCRIPT, BUT IT'S FUNNY!
SWISH!


OOOPS!
I'VE GOT YOU NOW, RABBIT.


BUT I'VE BEEN A GOOD RABBIT. I BRUSH MY TEETH AFTER EVERY MEAL, AND SOMETIMES EVEN BETWEEN.
YAGGHHH!


MY HONEY'S SAVED!
BUT LOOK AT THAT JOIK! HE'S BALD AS MY BOTTOM!
YIPES!
THONK

N...NOBODY'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW I'M BALD!
THIS IS GOING TO DESTROY MY HE-MAN IMAGE!


THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME NOW!

YOU'RE GOING TO BE RABBIT PIE TOMORROW!

YIPE!

I-I'M STUCK!

GOSH, BUSTER, LET ME HELP YOU!

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME SO I CAN GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO THANK ME, PAL. THAT'S WHAT I'M *HERE* FOR.

WAIT TILL I GET MY MITTS ON YOU!

JEEPERS! I CAN'T HOLD ON.

CRACK!

OOPS

I--I GIVE UP, ROGER. Y-YOU WIN.

I DO? OBOY. WHAT DO I WIN?

CUT! PRINT! THAT WAS GREAT! THE BEST CARTOON WE'VE EVER DONE!

HONEYBUNNY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YOU WERE SO BRAVE, FACING OFF THAT BRUTE.

ROGER, YOU'RE A REAL HE-BUNNY.

JUST CALL ME *ROGER THE BARBARIAN!*

END

ROGER RABBIT™ in MAIL Animal

A TOON STRIKE HAS HIT HOLLYWOOD. BUT IS ROGER OUT OF WORK?

ERK!

HEY! RABBIT! UP AND AT 'EM! YER NO MOVIE STAR AROUND HERE...

GET OFF YER TAIL...AND DELIVER THAT MAIL!

MAIL

MORE MAIL

EVEN MORE MAIL

JZ 056-1

OBOY! MAYBE THE *OTHER* TOONS ARE OUT OF WORK, BUT NOT *THIS* HOT-SHOT HARE, THIS RAPID RABBIT, THIS BOUNCING BUNNY.

I'M A *U.S. GOVERNMENT* ONE HUNDRED PERCENT *MAIL* TOON.

POST OFFICE

SO WHERE DO I START?

THIS SHOULD BE EASY!

Smith ToonTownland

TOONTOWNLAND, EH? THAT'S WAY, WAY, WAY UP IN THE HILLS, WHERE ALL THOSE TOON EXTRAS LIVE...

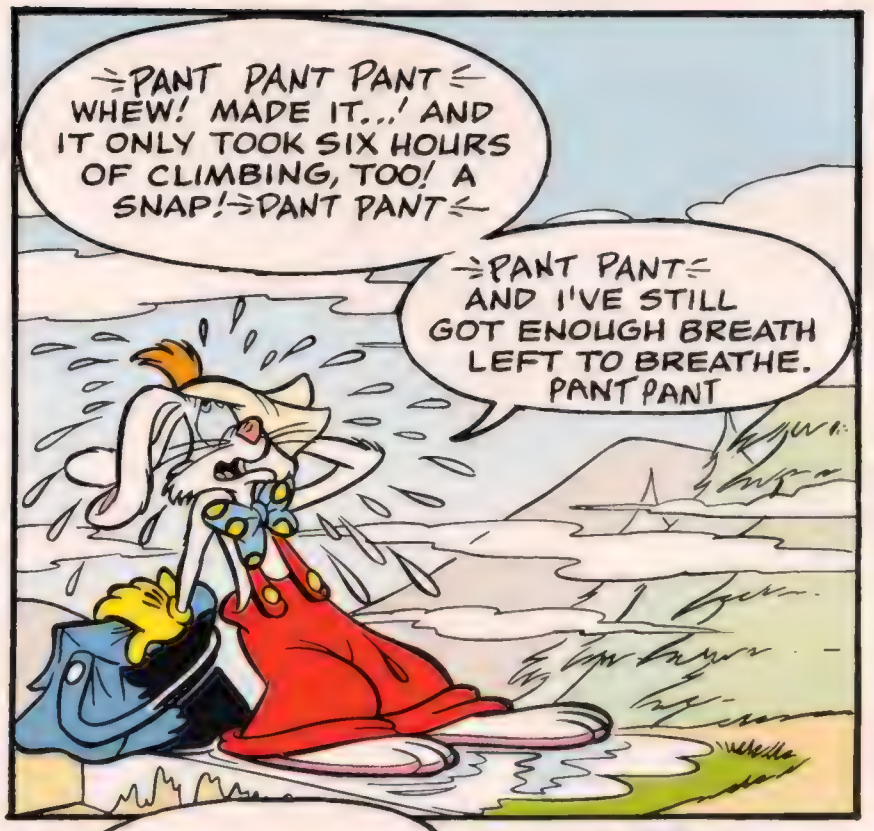
TOON TOWNLAND

NEVER BEEN THERE MYSELF, OF COURSE! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A *FOREGROUND* TOON, A RIGHT-UP-FRONT RABBIT, A--

MOVE IT, RABBIT-- NOW!

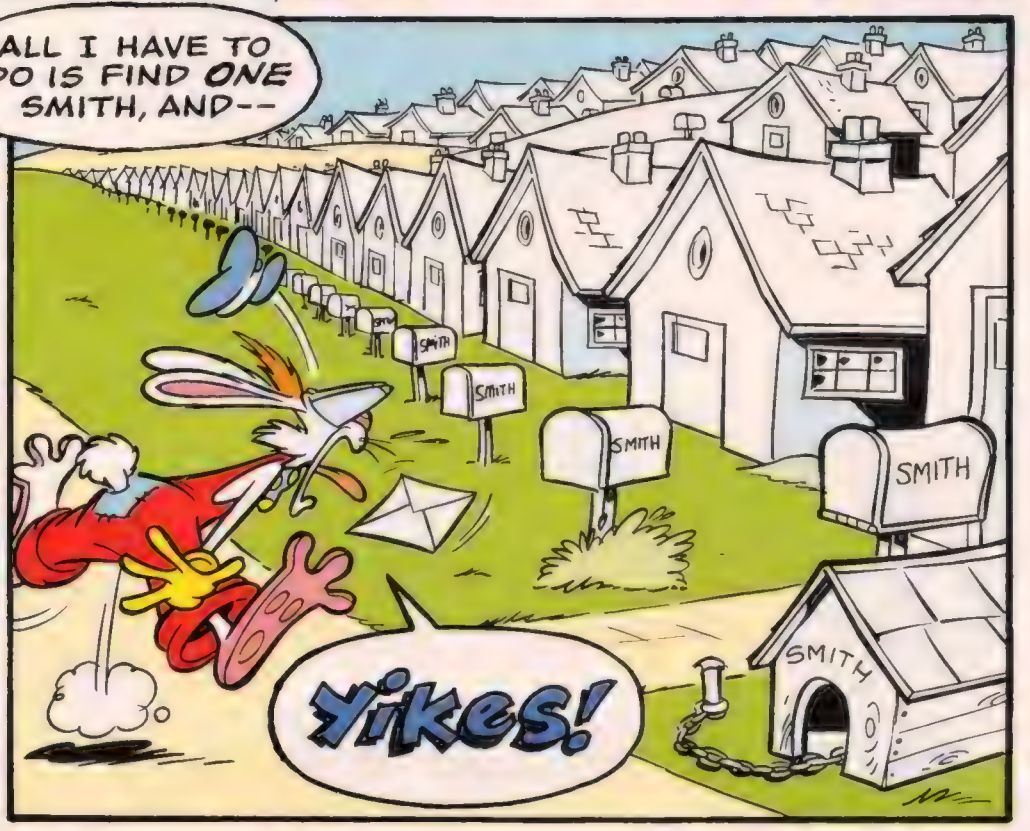
Writer: Jack Enyart Pencils: Cosme Quartieri Inks: Rubin Torriero Lettering: Bill Pearson Coloring: Janice Cohen

⇒PANT PANT PANT PANT PANT⇐ NEITHER RAIN, NOR SLEET, NOR DUD OF NIGHT CAN KEEP ME FROM MY ROUNDS...
⇒PANT PANT PANT⇐ NEXT TIME I'LL BRING AN ESCALATOR WITH ME. —⇒PANT PANT⇐
TOP 60 MILES


⇒PANT PANT PANT⇐ WHEW! MADE IT...' AND IT ONLY TOOK SIX HOURS OF CLIMBING, TOO! A SNAP!⇒PANT PANT⇐
⇒PANT PANT⇐ AND I'VE STILL GOT ENOUGH BREATH LEFT TO BREATHE. PANT PANT

WHOOP! YIKES! THE MAIL...! IT'S GOING... GOING...
GONE... WITH THE WIND!!

BUT I'VE STILL GOT THIS ONE LETTER TO DELIVER. AND NEITHER RAIN, NOR SLEET, NOR PUDDLES, NOR FUD OF NIGHT...


ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND ONE SMITH, AND--
SMITH
SMITH
SMITH
SMITH
SMITH
Yikes!

THREE ZILLION SMITHS, NOW WHAT? HEY-- I KNOW!

I'M A GENIUS, A BRAIN, A CERTIFIABLE EINSTEIN WITH BIG EARS!

HEY...!! SMITH!!

YO! SMITH HERE!

WHATTAYA WANT? WHO WANTS ME?

HERE! QUIT YELLIN' MY NAME! WHAZAT?

HUH? WHO'S CALLIN' ME? NOT HOME!

HI! I HERE YA! I'M HERE!

COME ON OVER! HERE!!!

PRESENT!!!

YOU MUST MEAN US,,,

THE BROTHERS SMITH?

OR MAYBE...

...US, THE--

SMITH TRIPLETS,,?

DO YOU MEAN I, SMITH?

WHAT ABOUT I. O, SMITH?

FORGET YOU! WHAT ABOUT I, O.U. SMITH?

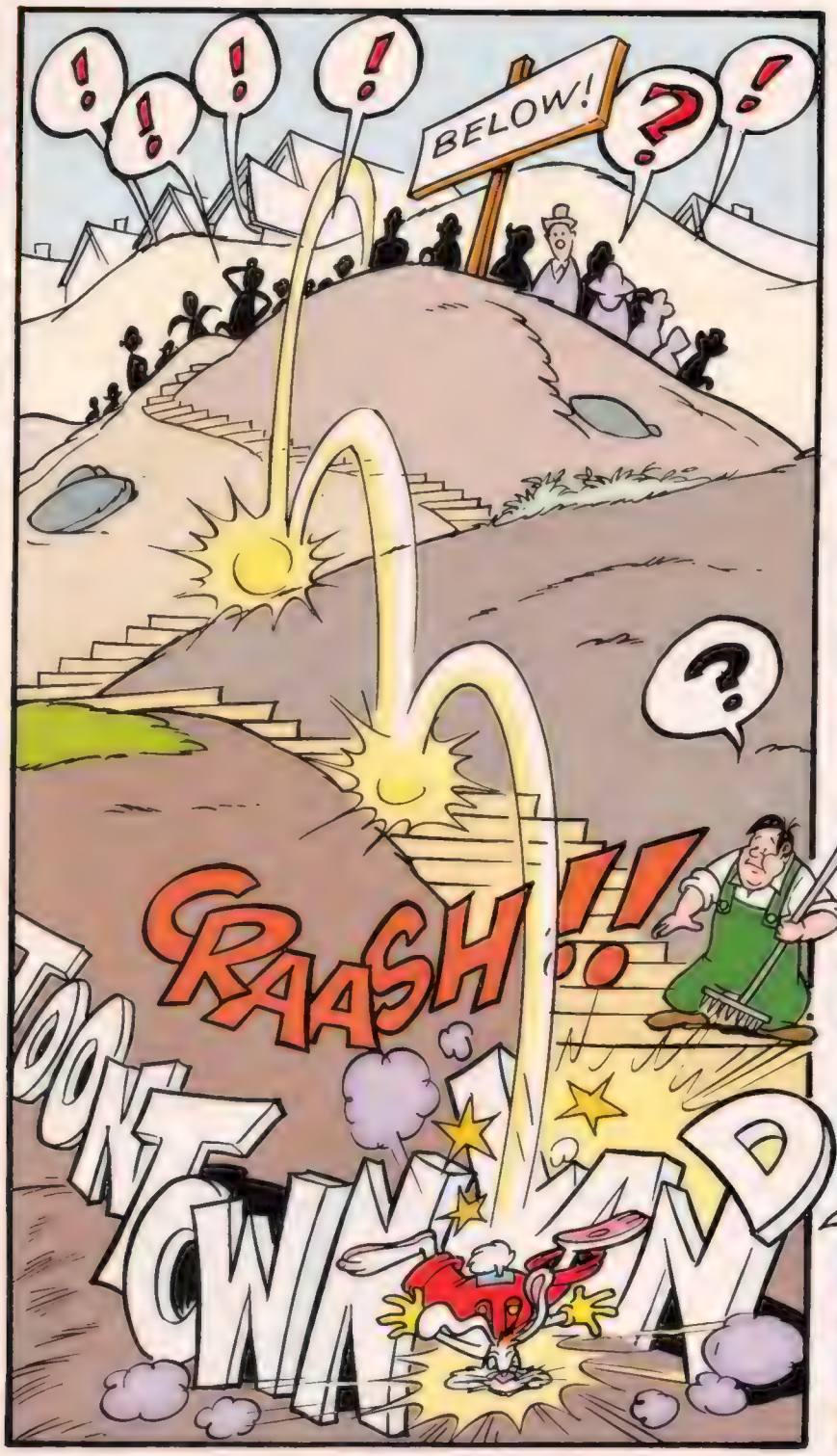
BEGORRAH, WHAT ABOUT THE O'SMITHS?

HOOT MON! AND WHAT OF THE McSMITHS?

UND DER VON SCHMIDTS! YA?

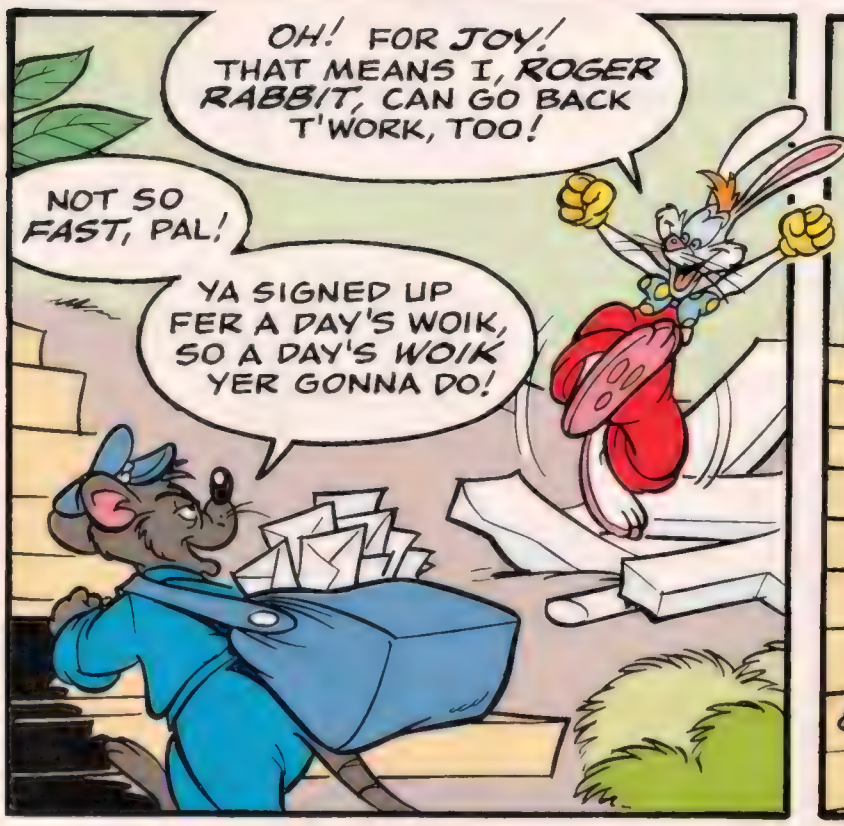
LOOK OUT

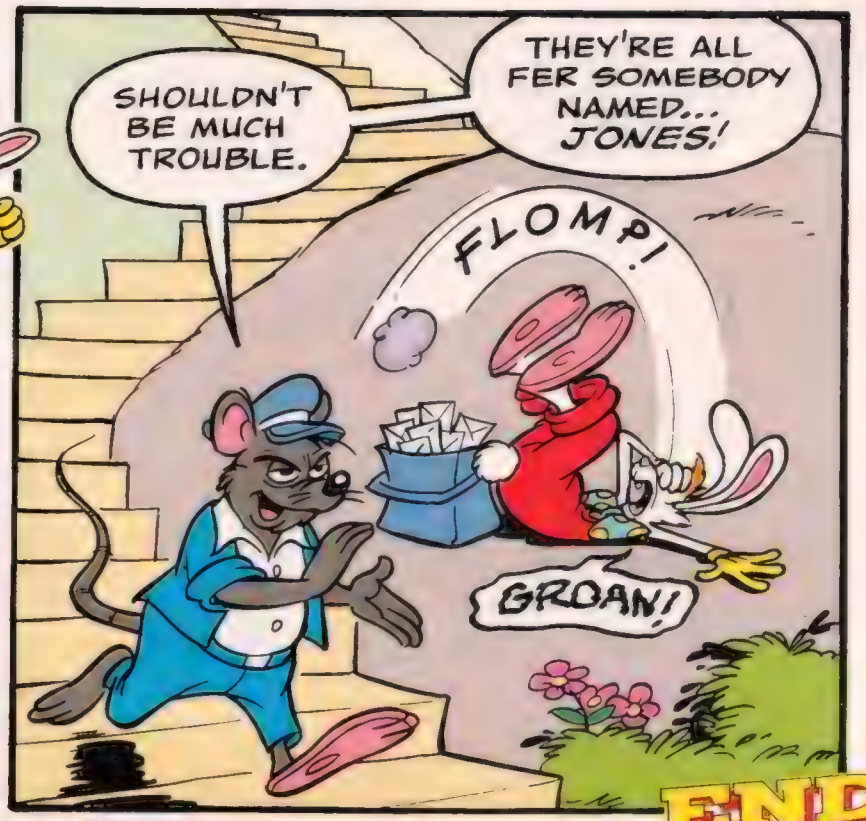
HAAALP!


!
!
!
!
BELOW!
?
!
?
CRAASH!!!
TOONTOWN

UUUH, S'CUSE ME. IS DAT MAYBE FER ME...?
DA NAME'S SMITH. JUS' PLAIN SMITH.
GROAN! IT'S... YOURS!

DUUUH, HEY! IT'S FRUM DA "TOON EXTRAS ONION" -- ER, UNION...
DA TOON STRIKE'S OVER! WE CAN ALL GO BACK TA WORK!
HOOORAY!!!!!!


OH! FOR JOY! THAT MEANS I, ROGER RABBIT, CAN GO BACK T'WORK, TOO!
NOT SO FAST, PAL!
YA SIGNED UP FER A DAY'S WOIK, SO A DAY'S WOIK YER GONNA DO!


SHOULDN'T BE MUCH TROUBLE.
THEY'RE ALL FER SOMEBODY NAMED... JONES!
FLOMP!
GROAN!
END

ROGER RABBIT in The ACCIDENT

I GOTTA BE CAREFUL! I PROMISED JESSICA THAT I WOULDN'T WRECK ANOTHER CAR...

PORTABLE HOLES

JZ087-1

Jeepers!!

KA-RIP!

BUMP!

GOT TO AVOID THEM! CAN'T... LET... JESSICA... DOWN!

SCREEE!

RIGHT!

NOW LEFT!

LOOK OUT!

WHEW

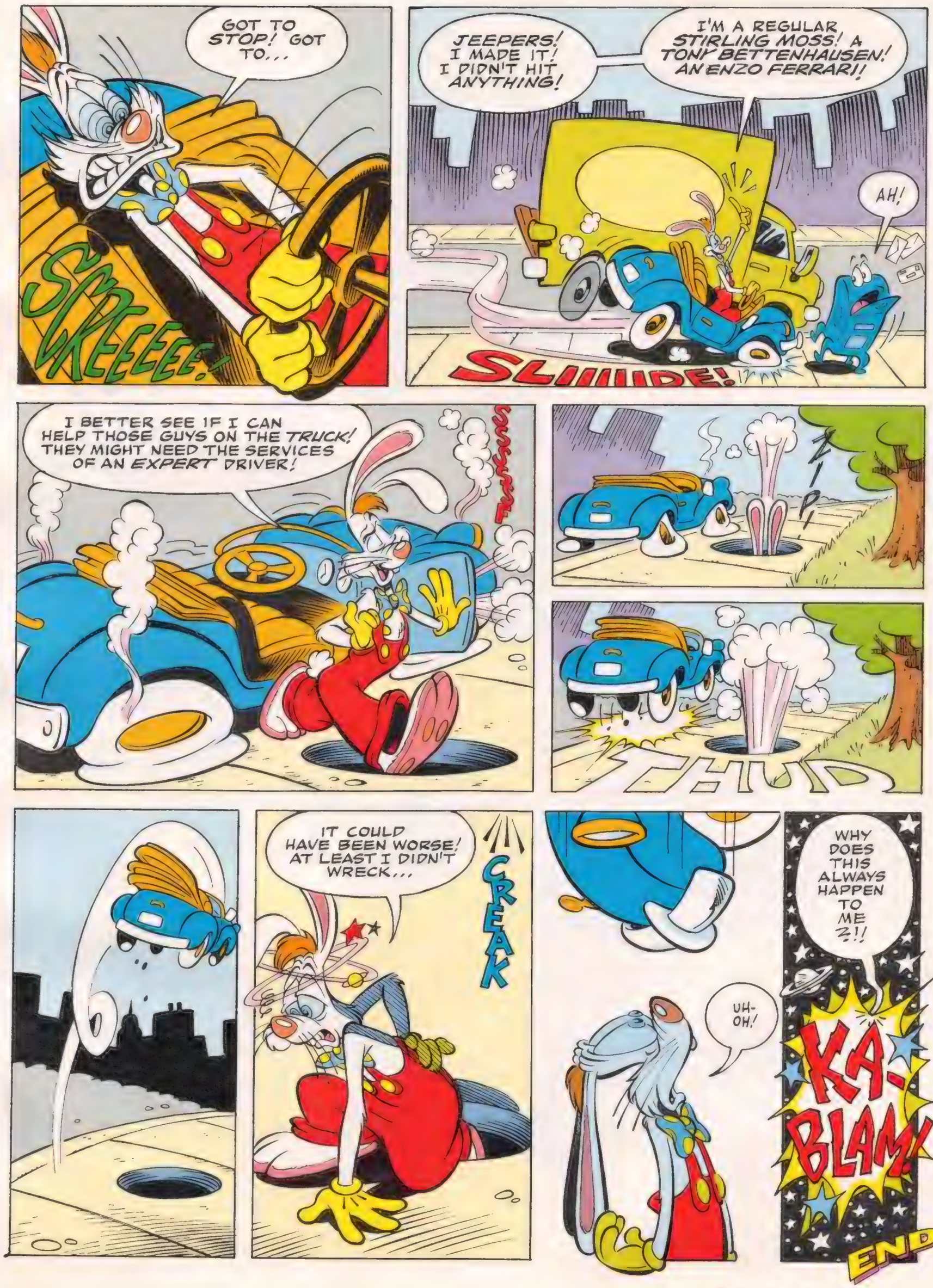
MISSED 'EM ALL! NOW TO--

AAIIIII!

PORT-HO

RRRRR!

Writer: Doug Murray Pencils: Tom Bancroft Inks: Brian Garvey Lettering: Bill Pearson Coloring: Jo Meugniot


GOT TO STOP! GOT TO...
SCREEEEE!
JEEPERS! I MADE IT! I DIDN'T HIT ANYTHING!
I'M A REGULAR STIRLING MOSS! A TONY BETTENHAUSEN! AN ENZO FERRARI!
AH!
SLIIIIIDE!
I BETTER SEE IF I CAN HELP THOSE GUYS ON THE TRUCK! THEY MIGHT NEED THE SERVICES OF AN EXPERT DRIVER!
SSSSSSF
ZIP!
THUD
IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE! AT LEAST I DIDN'T WRECK...
CREAK
UH-OH!
WHY DOES THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN TO ME ?!!
KA-BLAM!
END

RAZING ARIZONA

EARLY ONE MORNING, IN A MAROON STUDIO'S SOUND STAGE...

Home, home on the...

MAROON Studios

...range...where the deer and the cantaloupe...

50 GAL
25 GAL
10 GAL
ADD

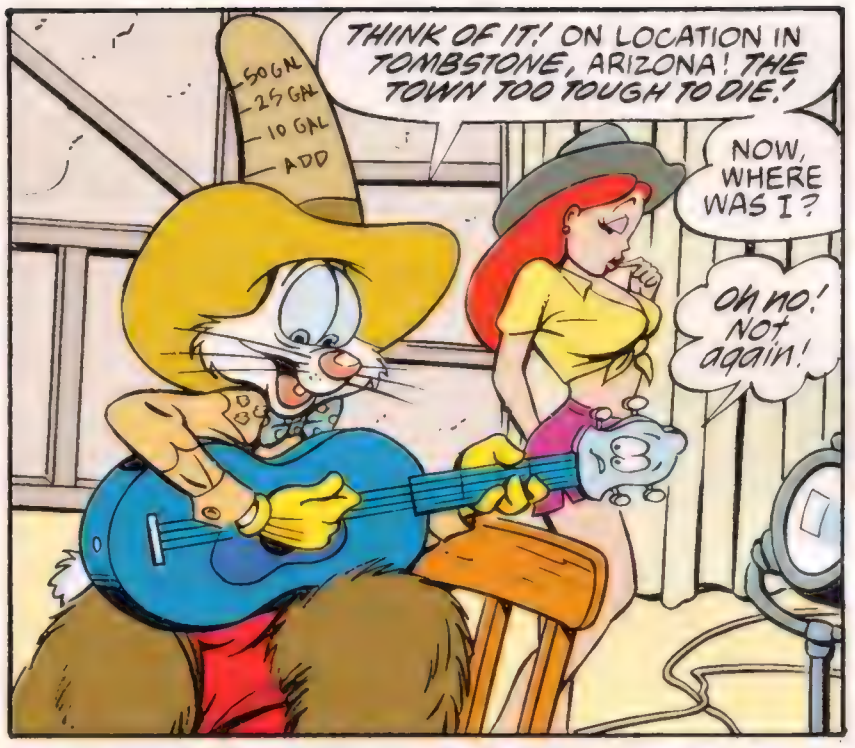
THAT'S *ANTELOPE*, HONEY BUNNY-- AND DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE PRACTICED *ENOUGH*?

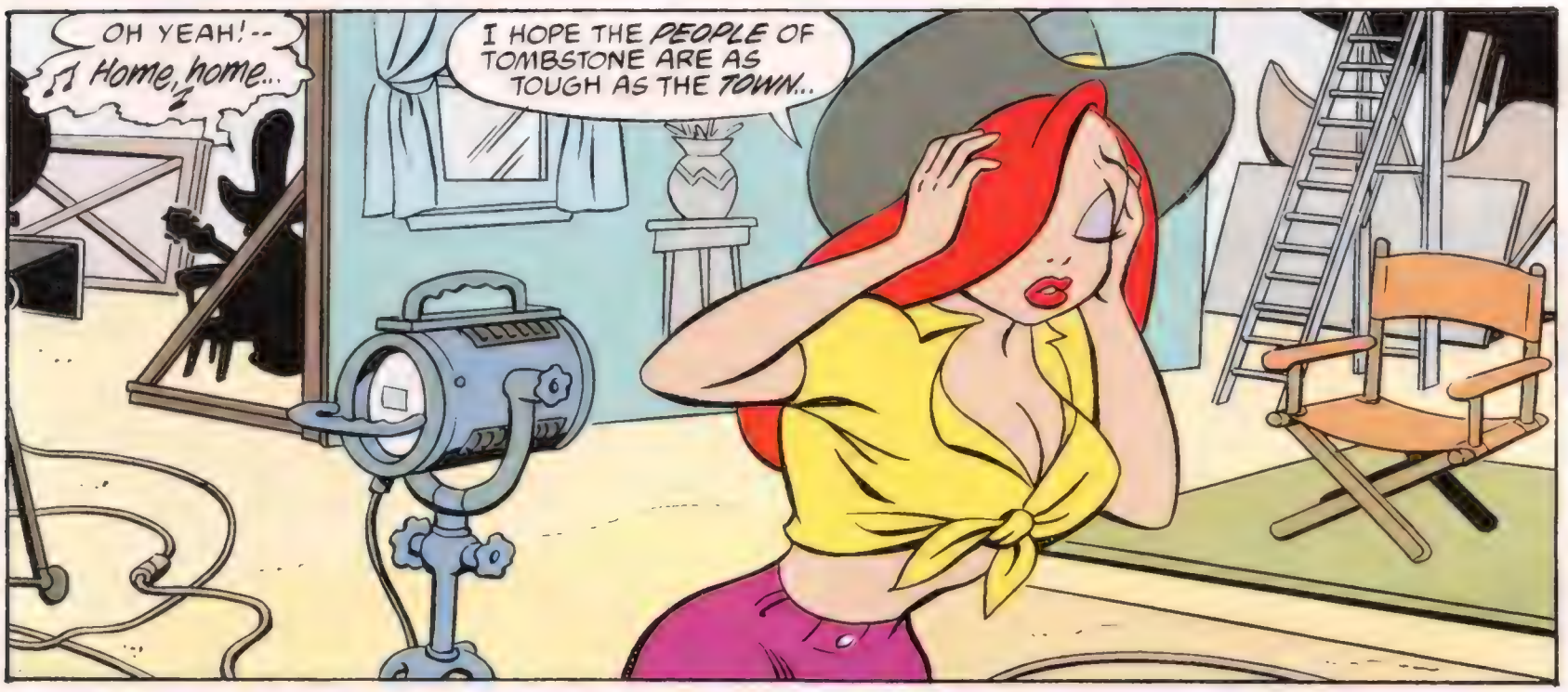
JZ051-1

ROGER RABBIT™

Writer: Doug Murray Pencils: John Costanza Inks: Dave Hunt Lettering: John Costanza Coloring: Janice Cohen

JEEPERS! I CAN'T STOP NOW! WE START SHOOTING IN JUST TWO WEEKS!
50 GAL
25 GAL
10 GAL
ADD


THINK OF IT! ON LOCATION IN TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA! THE TOWN TOO TOUGH TO DIE!
NOW, WHERE WAS I?
OH NO! NOT AGAIN!
50 GAL
25 GAL
10 GAL
ADD


OH YEAH! -- ♫ Home, home...
I HOPE THE PEOPLE OF TOMBSTONE ARE AS TOUGH AS THE TOWN...

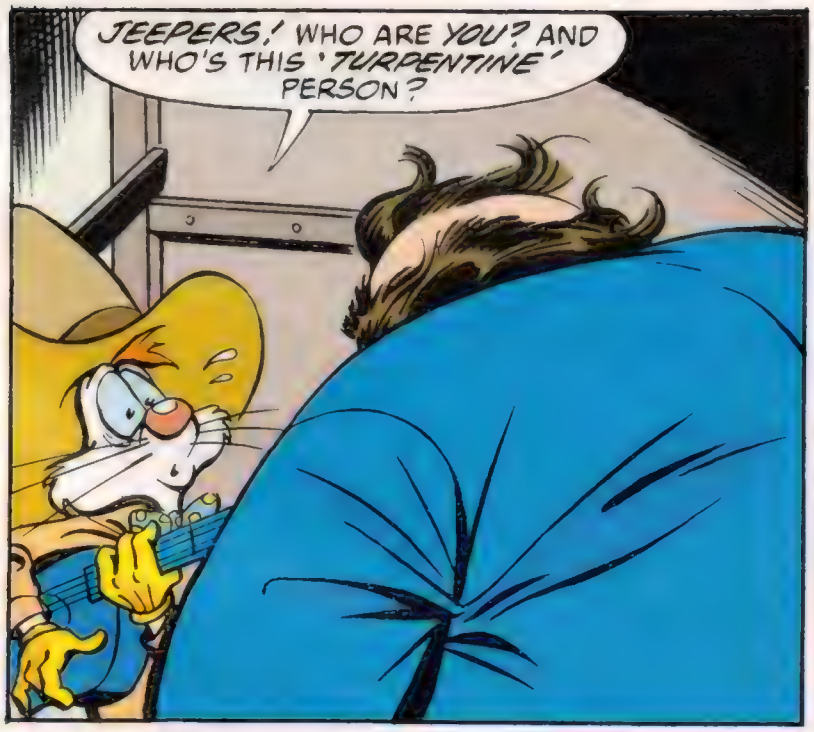
GET THAT BOOM READY!
LIGHTS! GIVE ME THAT BABY SPOT!
I NEED A SOUND LEVEL!
MR. MAESTRO? SIR? IT'S...
The Maestro

...TIME.
THE MAESTRO IS READY! WHERE ARE THE CAMERAS? THE LIGHTS?
COME, COME! TIME IS MONEY! AND WE MUST KEEP MY MARVELOUS VOICE IN TIP-TOP ORDER!

THAT'S BETTER! NOW...
Doe rae mee... (cough). Doe...
...and the cantaloupe...

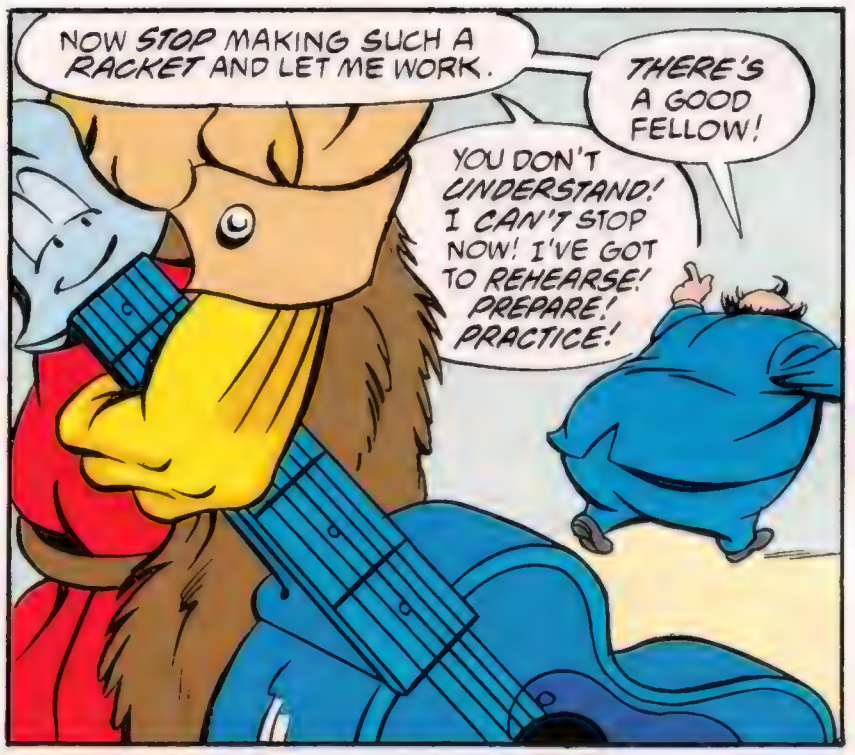
...puh-lay! Where seldom is nerd...
THAT NOISE! WHERE IS THAT TERRIBLE NOISE COMING FROM!

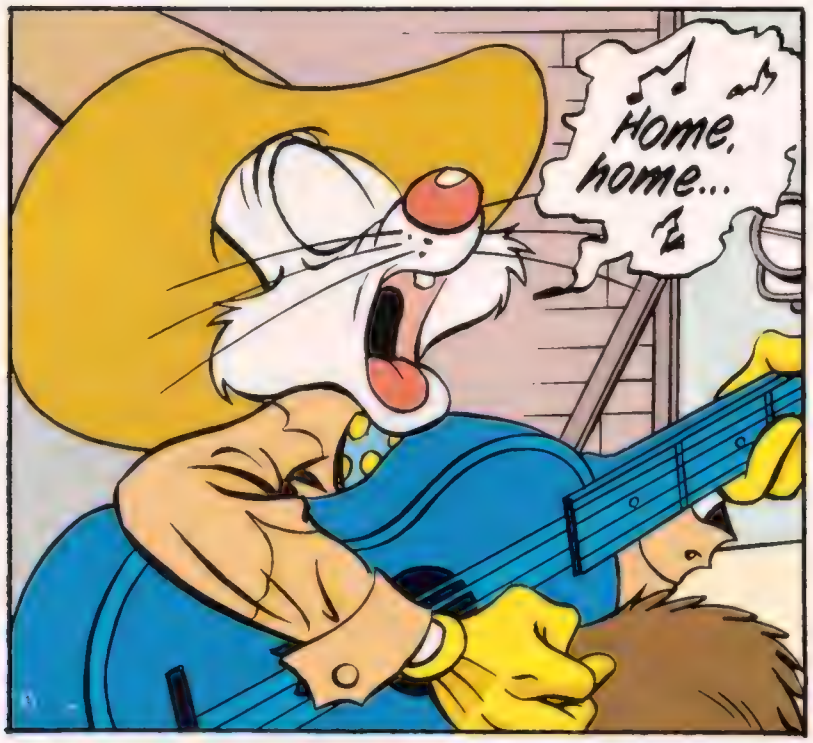
...an encouraging bird...
STOP! IN THE NAME OF TERPSICHORE!

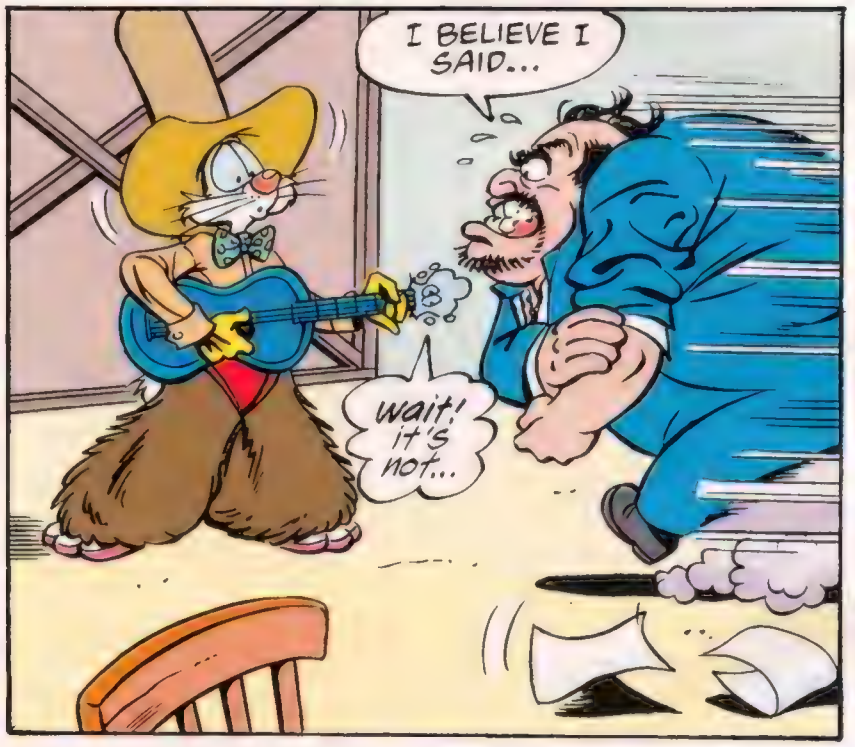

JEEPERS! WHO ARE YOU? AND WHO'S THIS 'TURPENTINE' PERSON?

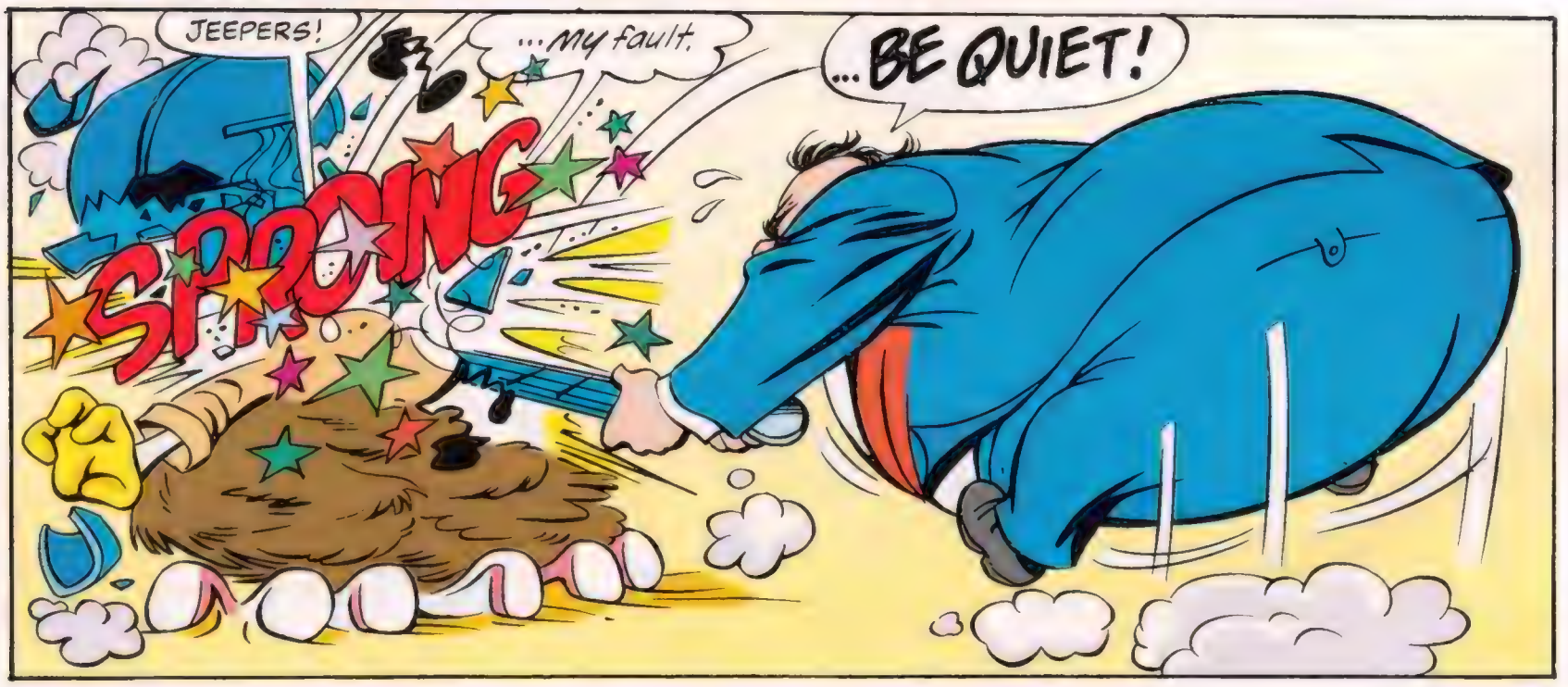
THAT'S TERPSICHORE! THE MUSE OF MUSIC! THE PATRON OF EVERY MUSICIAN...

ALTHOUGH, JUDGING BY THE NOISES YOU MAKE, YOU OBVIOUSLY KNOW NOTHING OF REAL MUSIC...


NOW STOP MAKING SUCH A RACKET AND LET ME WORK.
THERE'S A GOOD FELLOW!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I CAN'T STOP NOW! I'VE GOT TO REHEARSE! PREPARE! PRACTICE!


Home, home...


I BELIEVE I SAID...
wait! it's not...


JEEPERS!
...my fault.
...BE QUIET!
SPRONG

THAT GUY SURE IS *EXCITABLE!* I'LL HAVE TO BE *CAREFUL!*

MAYBE IF I JUST SING *QUIETLY, WITHOUT* THE GUITAR...

Me Me Me! HOME...

IT SEEMS YOU JUST *CANNOT* TAKE A HINT!

SO WE WILL USE *THIS!* TRY TO SING *NOW!*

ALUM

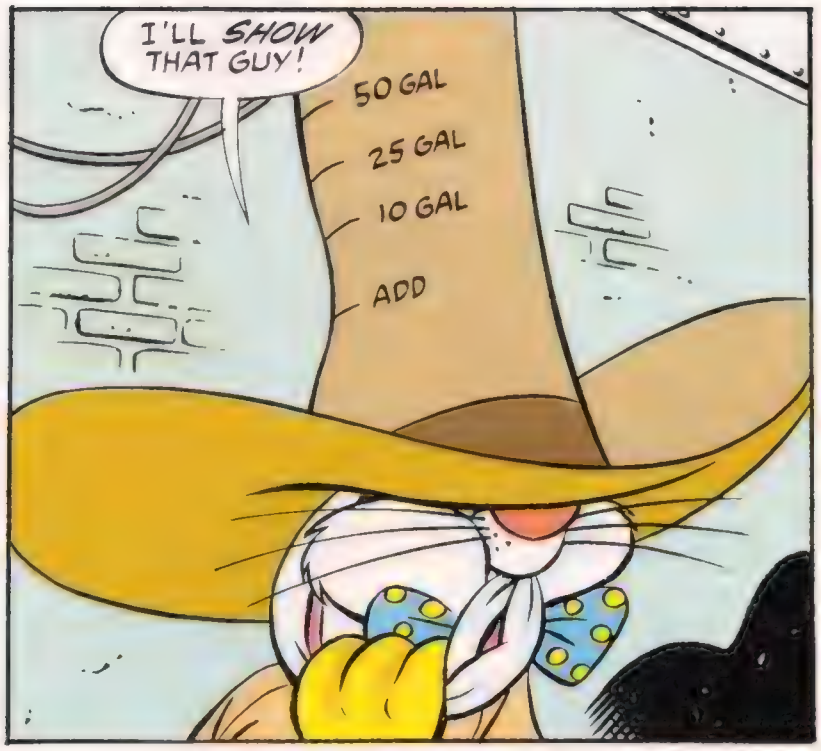
GO ON! *SING!*

Home... home on the...

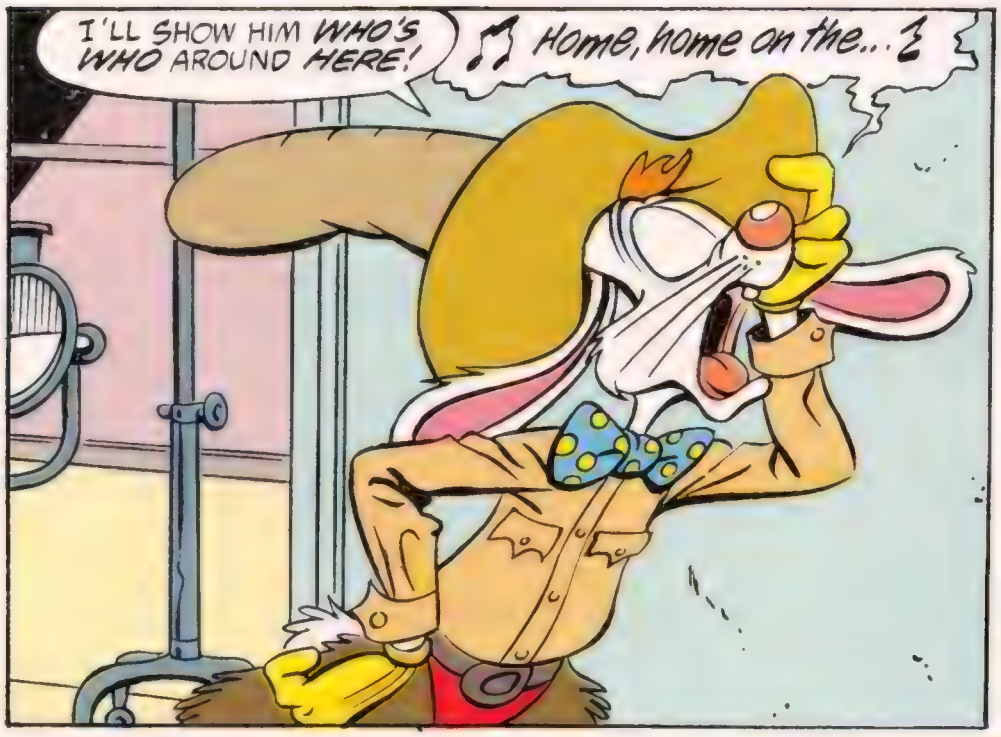
...range! Where the steer and the cantaloupe...hey!

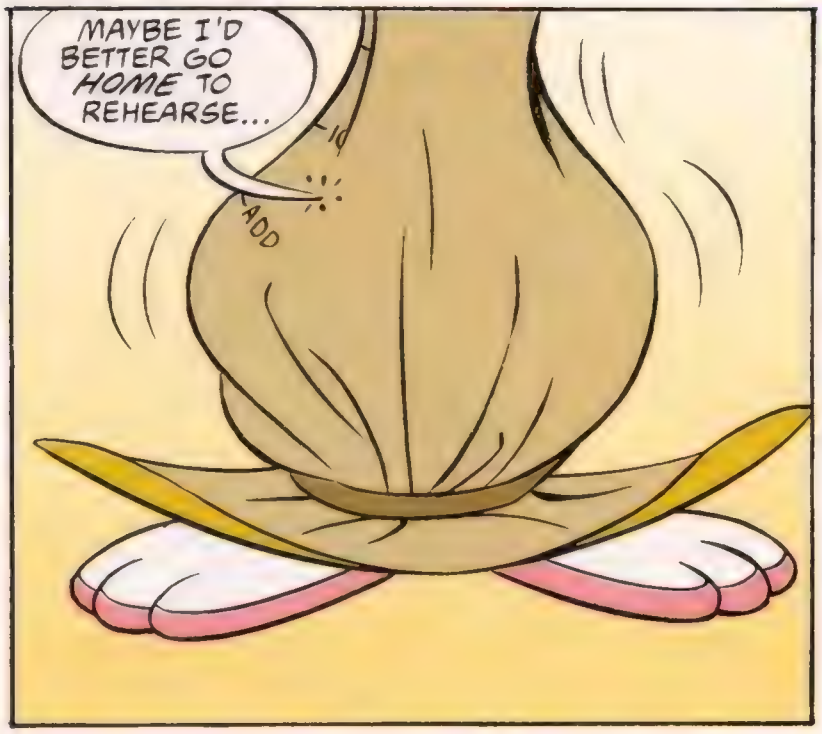
MY VOICE! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY... HEAD?

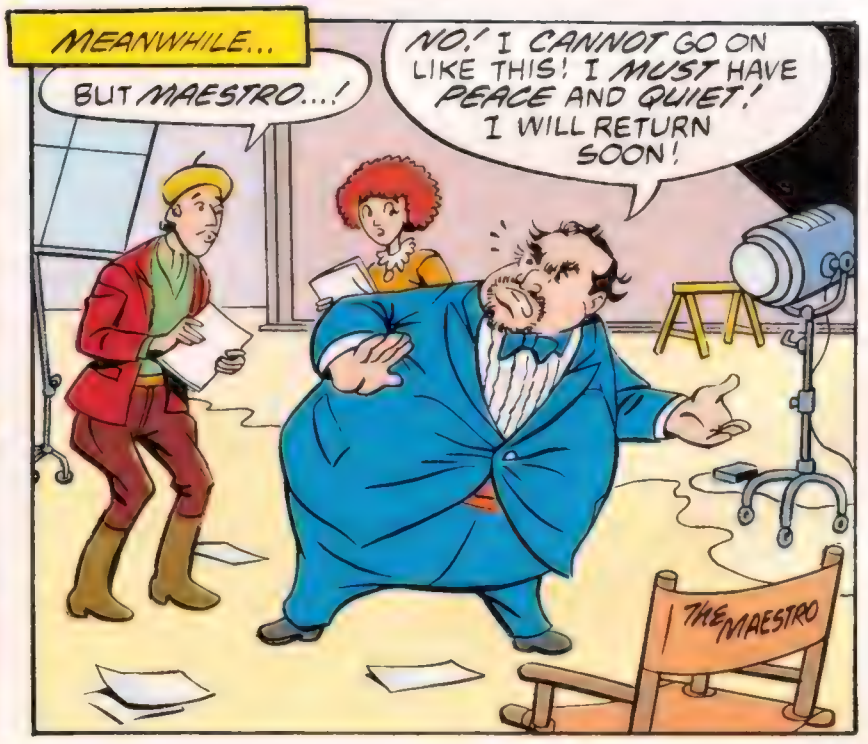
HA HA HA HA HA


I'LL SHOW THAT GUY!
50 GAL
25 GAL
10 GAL
ADD

WHOOSHH
WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS?
POP


I'LL SHOW HIM WHO'S WHO AROUND HERE!
Home, home on the...


MAYBE I'D BETTER GO HOME TO REHEARSE...
ADD


MEANWHILE...
BUT MAESTRO...!
NO! I CANNOT GO ON LIKE THIS! I MUST HAVE PEACE AND QUIET! I WILL RETURN SOON!
THE MAESTRO

SOON...

I'M HOME, JESSICA DARLING! I'VE DECIDED TO PRACTICE HERE--IT'S TOO *NOISY* AT THE STUDIO!

HOME *AT LAST!* I'M SO GLAD I DECIDED TO *RENT* AN ABODE CLOSE TO THE STUDIO! THE VERY *IDEA* OF A LONG, NOISY TRIP HOME IS *NAUSEATING!*

NOW, IF I CAN *ONLY* GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET...

THIS IS *MUCH* BETTER! NOW...

♪ *Oh give me a home..* ♫

KNOCK! KNOCK!

JUST A MINUTE! I'LL...

OH MY!

♪ *...where the cantaloupe roam! And the...* ♫

WHO...? OH NO!

BAM!

POW

SMASH!

THANK YOU, MADAM. GOOD NIGHT.
YOU KNOW. MAYBE IT WOULD BE BETTER IF WE WENT TO ARIZONA NOW!
AT THE SAME TIME...
I'VE GOT TO GET SOME PEACE! I'LL GO TO THE FIRST PLACE THE TRAIN STOPS!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
AT LAST! I'M FREE OF THAT CRAZY RABBIT!
TOMBSTONE, ARI
I'LL JUST... OOPS!
YOU! I'LL...
BUMP
JUST A MINUTE!
OH NO! NOT again!

HE'S GOT AS MUCH RIGHT TO SING AS *YOU* DO!

YOU'RE *JOKING!* THIS RABBIT DOES *NOT* SING! HE...

THAT'S *YOUR* OPINION! LET'S GET ANOTHER-- BOTH OF YOU SING FOR THE TOWNSPEOPLE -- LET *THEM* DECIDE!

AND SO IT COMES TO PASS THAT THE STRANGEST CONTEST OF ALL TIME BEGINS IN TOMBSTONE...

THIS IS SOME KIND OF *CONTEST,* AIN'T IT?

YEAH-- SOMETHIN' ABOUT *MUSIC.*

I AIN'T HEARD NO *GOOD* MUSIC SINCE *GENE AUTRY* WAS HERE--WHEN *WAS* THAT...

...AND NOW, DIRECT FROM *HOLLYWOOD... MR. ROGER RABBIT!*

SO ROGER SINGS TO THE CROWD...

♪ ...where seldom is heard, an encouraging verb, and the clouds are not skulking all day. ♪

AND WHEN THE MAESTRO PERFORMS...

♪...TOREADORO. TORREADOR...!♪

CRASH!

TINKLE

TINKLE

AND WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS...

WE RECKON HE WINS.

HE DON'T SING REAL GOOD...

BUT AT LEAST HE WEARS A HAT!

OH HONEY BUNNY! YOU WON!

I DID, DIDN'T I?

OH NO!

UNHHHHHHH!

CRITICS!

HONEY BUNNY, SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T KNOW TALENT WHEN THEY SEE IT.

WELCOME TO TOMBSTO

END

1

$2.50 US
$3.25 CAN

ROGER RABBIT IN 3-D

3D

J8C21-1

The TOONTOWN Tattler

Send to: Disney Comics, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521

When dinosaurs roamed the earth and Roger Rabbit had his own monthly comic, the book's letter column was called *The Toontown Tattler*. When I heard that I was going to edit **Roger Rabbit in 3-D**, I knew that there was only one name for its text page: the ol' *Tattler*.

And just as we did in **Roger Rabbit** #1, let's introduce this issue's stars.

Doug Rice, who wrote and laid out most of this book's stories, did the same chores for many stories in **Roger Rabbit**. He also contributed to its companion book, **Roger Rabbit's Toontown**. And his work has appeared in **Disney Adventures** and the late **Goofy Adventures**.

Bill Langley, who finished and usually inked Doug's work, not only contributed to **Roger Rabbit**, he also drew a Weasels story for **Roger Rabbit's Toontown**, contributed a Duck cover or two, and has drawn all manner of Disney books.

Jose Marzan Jr., who inked "The Candy Cane Mutiny" over Bill's pencils, is best known for superhero comics. In addition, he inked a few--all too few--**Roger Rabbit** stories.

Jim Bricker, who wrote "Movin' to the Music," is known for his own comic, *Open Season*. He's also contributed to **Disney Adventures**, including a very funny TaleSpin story, "A Night on the Town," recently reprinted in **Colossal Comics Collection** #3.

John Costanza, penciler of "Movin' to the Music" and of this issue's cover, drew quite a few stories for **Roger Rabbit** and **Roger Rabbit's Toontown**. He also has drawn Goof Troop for **Disney Adventures**, and "A Fright at the Opera" for **Sebastian** #2.

Larry Mayer, John's inker on "Movin' to the Music," is a Disney stalwart who's drawn--well, what hasn't he drawn? Virtually every Disney comic and many other projects have benefited from his dextrous hand.

The letterer of "Movin' to the Music" and "The Candy Cane Mutiny," **Bill Pearson**, is one of those professionals who has worked all over the place, and we're happy that he's worked for us.

Len Wein, who originally edited "Movin' to the Music," has been editor-in-chief of Disney Comics, one of the top writers in comics, and an all-around heck of a guy.

Dave Hunt, who inked our cover, also inked many of John Costanza's **Roger Rabbit** and **Roger Rabbit's Toontown** tales. In addition, he's inked for the mini-series **The Little Mermaid** and **Sebastian**, the **Beauty and the Beast** graphic novel and **Disney Adventures** (over John's Goof Troop pencils).

Jo Meugniot colored our cover. Jo covers many of our top projects, including the **Little Mermaid** mini-series, **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories**, **Donald Duck Adventures**, and **Uncle Scrooge**. We like Jo.

Todd Klein, who designed the **Roger Rabbit in 3-D** logo, is an ace letterer who created logos for **Disney's Comics in 3-D**, our upcoming **Donald and Scrooge** project, and **The Little Mermaid**.

Ray Zone, 3-D expert of experts, did this issue's conversions. As you may know by now, he also did **Disney's Comics in 3-D**. In fact, it's hard to name a prominent 3-D project that he hasn't done.

The unsung heroes of this book are **Carl Gafford**, star colorist and head of our production department, and production artist extraordinaire **Christine Mallouf**. Without them, Roger wouldn't have bounced so boldly beyond panel borders and off the page.

Special thanks are due to **Ed Murietta**, a Disney staff artist, who provided valuable guidance when John Costanza turned in his cover sketch. Ed, who animated some of *Who Framed Roger Rabbit*, helped turn the sketch into finished art.

And me? I've edited **Colossal Comics Collection**, **Cartoon Tales**, the monthly **Uncle Scrooge**, the mini-series **Sebastian** and **The Little Mermaid**, the graphic novels **Beauty and the Beast** and the upcoming **Aladdin**, and other projects.

I hope that you enjoy this book. If you want to see more 3-D projects, write to me at the address above.

David Seidman, editor

* * *

And now, because a good cast is worth repeating...

Credits

"Gym Dandy"
Written and laid out by **Doug Rice**
Penciled, inked and lettered by **Bill Langley**
From **Roger Rabbit** #2 (July, 1990)

"Movin' to the Music"
Written by **Jim Bricker**
Penciled by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Larry Mayer**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
Originally edited by **Len Wein**
From **Roger Rabbit** #11 (April, 1991)

"The Candy Cane Mutiny"
Written and laid out by **Doug Rice**
Penciled by **Bill Langley**
Inked by **Jose Marzan Jr.**
Lettered by **Bill Pearson**
From **Roger Rabbit** #6 (November, 1990)

"Cotton-Tailspin"
Written and laid out by **Doug Rice**
Penciled, inked and lettered by **Bill Langley**
From **Roger Rabbit #4** (September, 1990)

Cover
Penciled by **John Costanza**
Inked by **Dave Hunt**
Colored by **Jo Meugniot**
Logo by **Todd Klein**

3-D conversions by **Ray Zone**

Based on characters created by GARY K. WOLF.

ROGER RABBIT IN 3-D #1 (ISBN 1-56115-320-6). Published by Disney Comics, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista St., Burbank, CA 91521. Entire contents © 1992 The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California.

ROGER RABBIT GUM ANDY

ONE FINE MORNING, ROGER STEPS ON THE BATHROOM SCALES AND...

OH, **NO!** P-P-P-PLEASE,, **NO!**

I'VE GAINED A **POUND!!** ...16 WHOLE OUNCES... ONE TWO-THOUSANDTH OF A **TON!**

I'M NO **LONGER** THE SLIM-'N'-TRIM BUNNY JESSICA MARRIED!

WHAT'LL I **DO?!** SHE MUSTN'T **SEE** ME LIKE THIS!

SOON AFTER...

WORKOUT WONDERLAND

THIS CALLS FOR **DRASTIC MEASURES...** AT LEAST **TWO TEASPOONS!**

AHA! THE GYM JESSICA USES!

AND SO...

NEVER HAVE SO MANY LOST SO LITTLE FOR SO MUCH.

I NEED THE **WORKS!...** THE WHOLE **BURRITO...**

GOTTA DO IT FOR **JESSICA!**

DRESSING ROOM

ZOOM

GOODBYE, FAT-- HELLO, SVELTE! I'M **READY!**

HUH? OH, SWELL.

KJ8C21-001/KRO4-90

ROGER RABBIT IN 3-D #1 (ISBN 1-56115-320-6). Published by Walt Disney Magazine Publishing Group, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 S. Buena Vista St., Burbank, CA 91521. Entire contents © 1992 The Walt Disney Company and Amblin Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California.

AHEM-- WELCOME TO **WORKOUT WONDERLAND** I'M YER **TRAINER** FER T'DAY. WE'Z WILL START OFF IN THE **WEIGHT ROOM.**

I'M **ALREADY** WEIGHTING. =HEH-HEH=

A **WISE** GUY, EH? LISTEN, FUZZ-FACE, THIS IS A BARBELL . . . . YUZ **LIFTS** IT **LIKE DIS!** THERE'S NUTTIN' **TO** IT.

NOW **YOU** TRY!

NOTHIN' **TO** IT, HE SAYS! OKAY THEN, 1 . . . 2 . . . 3 . . . ALLEEE--

--OOOOOP?!? ALI BABA? ALI ANYBODY? =MMPF!=

HRRRRR!

HMP! HMP! HMP!

DON'T TAKE ALL **DAY**, SPORT! YOU CAN START **ANYTIME** NOW.

UMPH! HEP! UMPH! MMPF! HUP! AARR! ORG! GRRR! RRRG! OOF!

TAH-DAH!

BOOM!

P-P-P-PLEASE, FORGIVE ME!! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED...

DOES IT HURT?

WHAT D'YA THINK!?

I THINK IT HURT... GEE, I'M

EEEK!

SAUNA

SORRY... WHOOPS... SORRY... OOP!

BOING!

OOF!

HEY! -- A BICYCLE!

I'LL JUST PEDAL MY WAY AWAY!

ABOUT A MILE SHOULD-- ULP!

HEY, BUNNY-BUNS, TAKE A LOOK!

AAHHOOOGAH

IT'S LOCKED DOWN... YER NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE!

RRRRRRRR

UH--

PING!

OOOOOOOOOOOHHHH!

ZOOM!

JEEPERS! I'M REALLY SORRY! IT'S HARD LUCK, BAD KARMA AND NO **BRAKES!**

PTUI!

YA KNOW...

I'LL BET WE'LL BOTH **LAUGH** ABOUT THIS SOMEDAY.

YEOWP!

KSSSSSSSSOO...

...BUT IN THE **MEANTIME**...

WHAT'S YER PROBLEM, BUB?!?

I JUST WANNA LOSE SOME **WEIGHT!**

WELL -- WHY DIDN'T YOU **SAY** SO? THAT'S **EASY!**

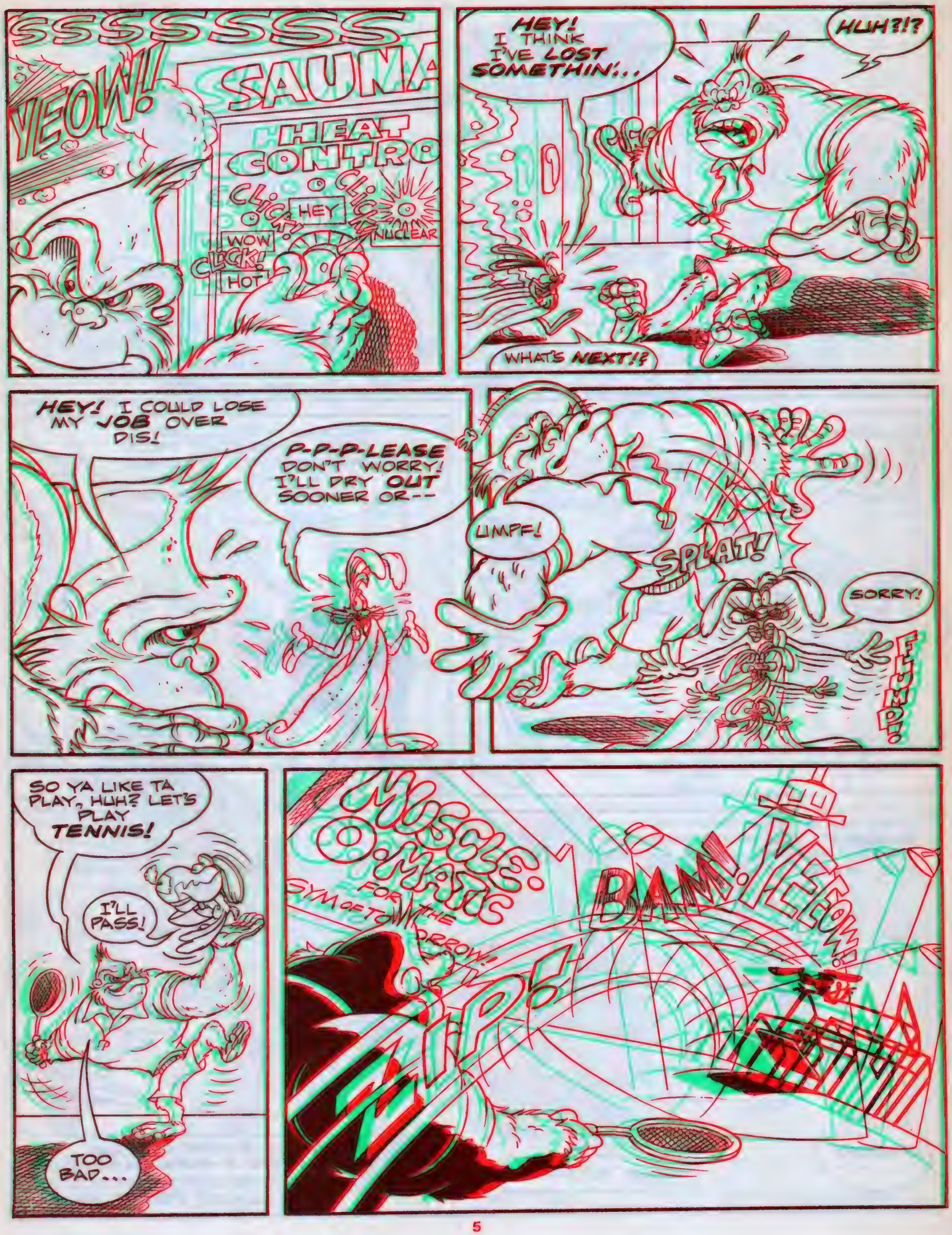
SEE THIS **SAUNA**?...

I'VE SEENA SAUNA...

YEAH? WELL, YER GONNA **LIKE** THIS SAUNA --

GET IN!

BOOT!


SSSSSSS
YEOW!
SAUNA
HEAT CONTRO
CLICK!
HEY
CLICK!
NUCLEAR
WOW
CLICK!
HOT
HEY! I THINK I'VE LOST SOMETHIN'...
HUH?!?
WHAT'S NEXT!?
HEY! I COULD LOSE MY JOB OVER DIS!
P-P-P-LEASE DON'T WORRY! I'LL DRY OUT SOONER OR--
UMPF!
SPLAT!
SORRY!
FLUMP!
SO YA LIKE TA PLAY, HUH? LET'S PLAY TENNIS!
I'LL PASS!
TOO BAD...
MUSCLE-O-MATIC
FOR THE GYM OF TOMORROW!
BAM!
YEEOW!
ZIP!

UH-OH!

ON

WHAM!

CLICK!

ON

PAF!

HEY.

SNAP!

SNAP!

RELAX- YOU'LL GET A **REAL** WORKOUT FROM **DIS** GIZMO. I'LL BE BACK WHEN IT'S ALL **OVER.** HEH, HEH, HEH!

=GULP!=

WITH THE SPEED OF A **RABBIT** DROPPING THROUGH A **TRAP DOOR**, ROGER ENTERS THE **MUSCLE-O-MATIC**...

WHOOP!

SPINS 'ROUND...

LOOSENS UP...

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

...AND **REALLY** STARTS TO **LIKE** THE IDEA OF BEING **P-P-PLEASINGLY PLUMP!**

HE'S ALMOST **FREE** WHEN...

RRRRRRRRRRR

C'MON--LEGGO OF MY EARBONE! UMPF!

VA-BOOM!!!

YYEEOOW!

FREE AT LAST!

TIME'S UP!

OH, NO!

UH-OH!

I WONDER IF I'VE LOST ANY WEIGHT YET... I FEEL KINDA LIGHT ON MY FEET!

NOW WHERE'D THE GORILLA GET TO? I KEEP LOSIN' HIM!

HMPF! UNSUPERVISED AGAIN! I AIN'T PAYIN' FOR THIS...

BAM!

BONK!

WHOOSH!

P-P-P-P-PLEASE!!

WHOOP!

THUMP!

WHOOP! WHOOP! WHOOP!

THUMPA-THUMPA

WHOO--

WHAM!

BAM!

ROGER, DARLING!

BOING!

ROGER, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE?!

≡SNIFF≡ THE SCALE AT *HOME* TOL' ME I WAS *FAT*...

BUT IT'S *BROKEN*, HONEY.

HUGE... BIG AS THE PROVERBIAL *HOUSE*...

...BROKEN?...

LETS GO HOME. I'LL FIX YOU SOME *DINNER!*

ANYTHING BUT A *POUND* CAKE...

AHEM--WELCOME TO *WORKOUT WONDERLAND*... I'M YER TRAINER FER T'DAY. WE'Z WILL START OFF IN THE *EMERGENCY ROOM*...

THE END

ROGER RABBIT in Movin' to the Music

THE SPRING AIR SEEMS TO ALWAYS BRING OUT THE BEST IN PEOPLE, WHETHER THEY'RE HUMAN OR TOON...

AND OUR FAVORITE HARE IS NO EXCEPTION...

THANKS FOR HELPING ME OUT, ROGER. I REALLY APPRECIATE IT.

NO PROBLEM, BEAKLY. I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO HELP OUT A FRIEND IN NEED.

BESIDES, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DELIVERYMAN. A KING OF THE ROAD! A REAL MOVER AND SHAKER!

BEAKLY'S MOVING SERVICE
A BOON TO A TOON'S MOVE

21

KJ8C21-001/KR2490

WELL, THE TRUCK BEHIND YOU IS ALL LOADED UP. AND HERE'S THE DELIVERY SCHEDULE. ALL THE MERCHANDISE AND ADDRESSES ARE LISTED.

NO PROBLEM!

I'LL GET THIS DONE SO FAST THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR SLOGAN!

21

A ZOOMING TOON MOVING BOON! A BOOM OF A BOON TO A TOON MOVE!

OR, SOON TOON'S MOVES A BOON TO YOU!

GREAT, ROGER.

AND YOU CAN PLAY IT ON A KAZOO!

THANK YOU, ROGER.

FROM TIMBUKTU TO KALA-MAZOO.

TIME'S A'WASTIN', ROGER.

SOON TOONS MOVE ZOO TO THE MOON EVERY JUNE!

WEAR YOUR SEAT BELT, ROGER.

OH, I HOPE I DIDN'T JUST MAKE A VERY, VERY BIG MISTAKE.

SWOON TO THE MOVING TOONS!

VRROOM

YESSIR, ROGER, THE BARD OF MOVERS, IS ON THE JOB! NO COUPLET TOO BIG...

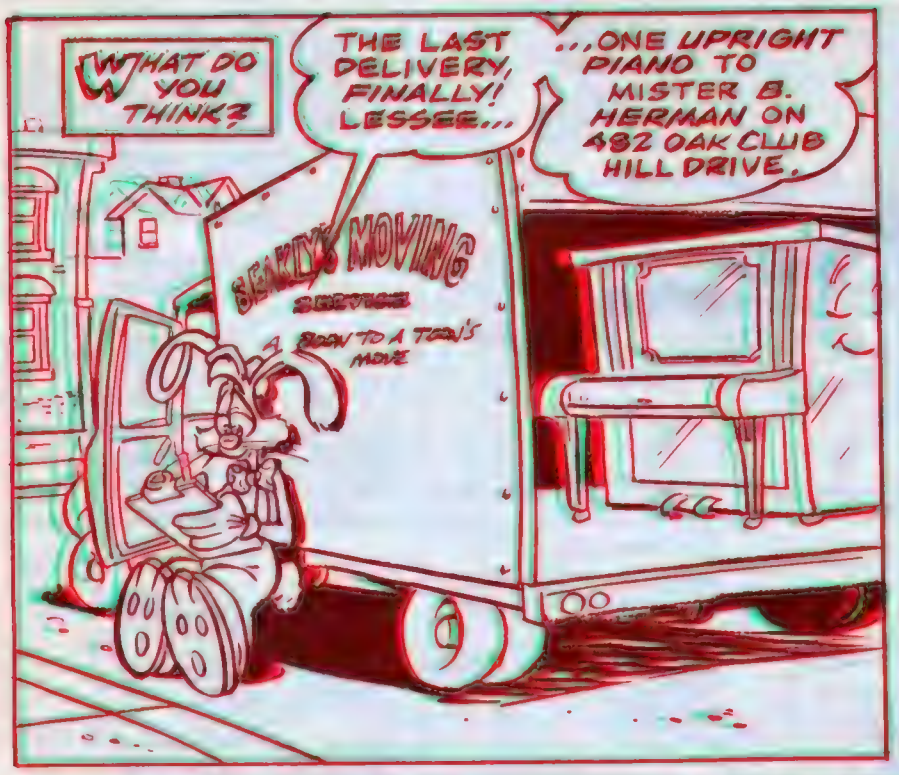
...OR IAMBIC TOO PENTAMEROUS! WHY, I BET THAT GUY SHAKE-SPEARE COULDN'T EVEN SONNET AND DRIVE SIMULTANEOUSLY.

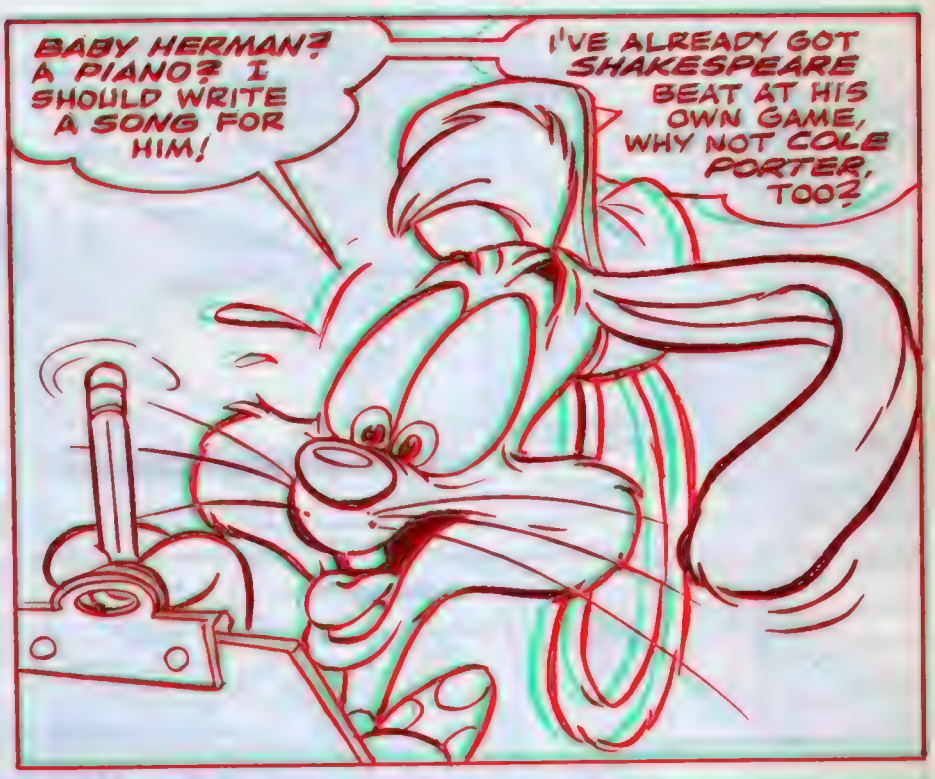
ONE WAY

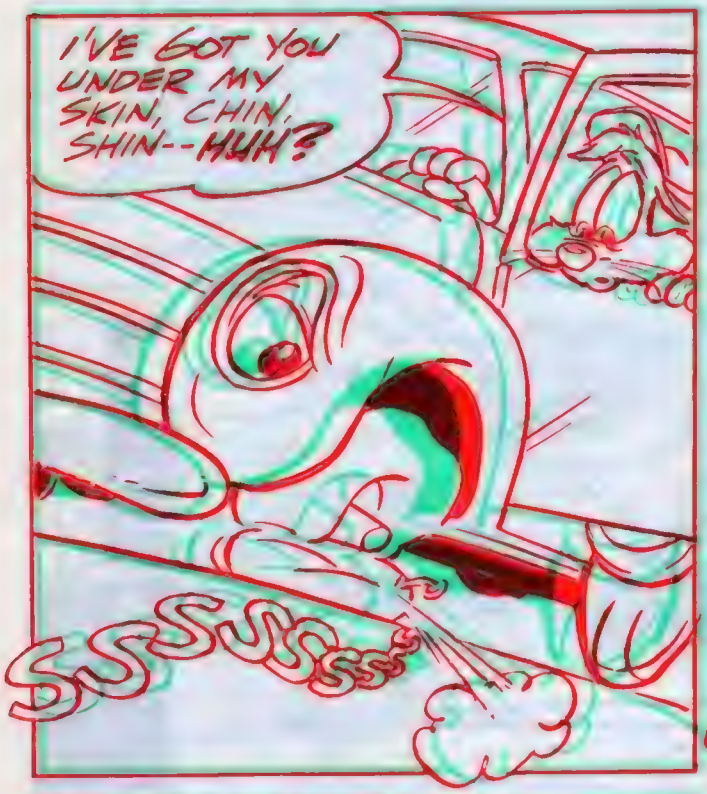
AS THE DAY GOES ON, ROGER PROVES TO BE A MUCH BETTER MOVER THAN A POET, AS ALL HIS DELIVERIES ARRIVE PUNCTUALLY AND SAFELY.

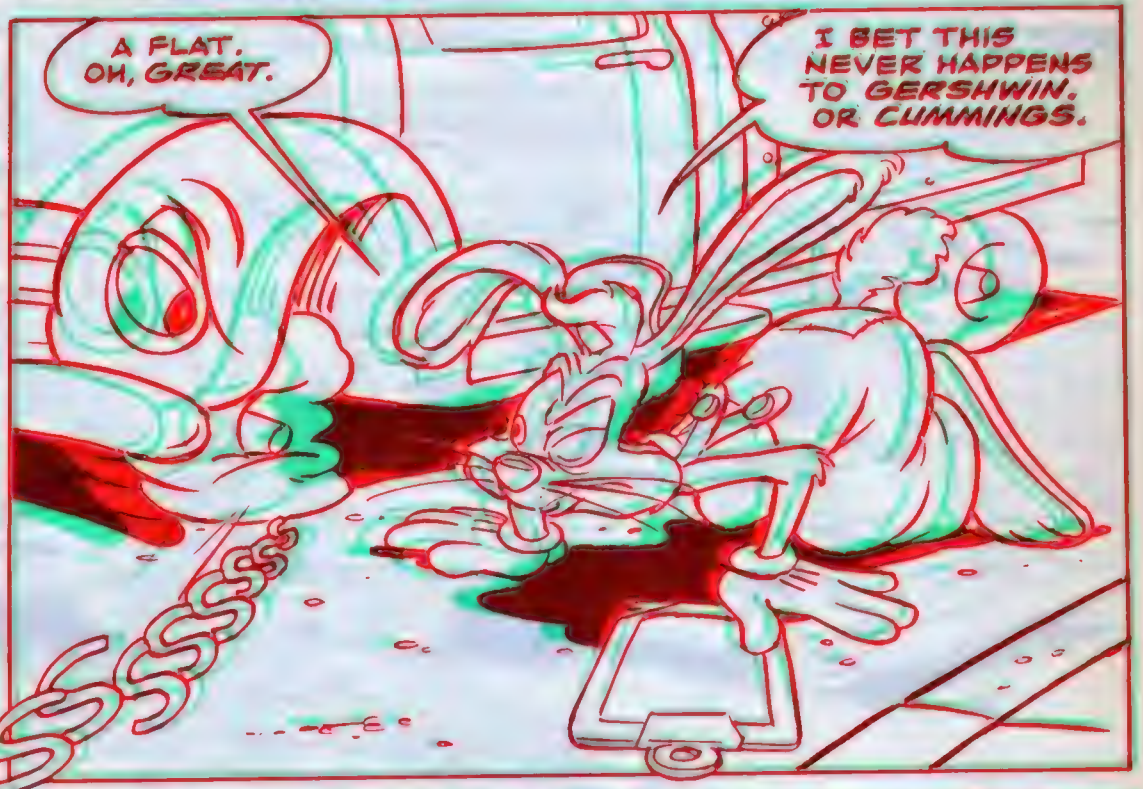
SO WAS BEAKLY WORRIED OVER NOTHING?

BEAKLY'S MOVING SERVICE "A BOON TO A MOVE"

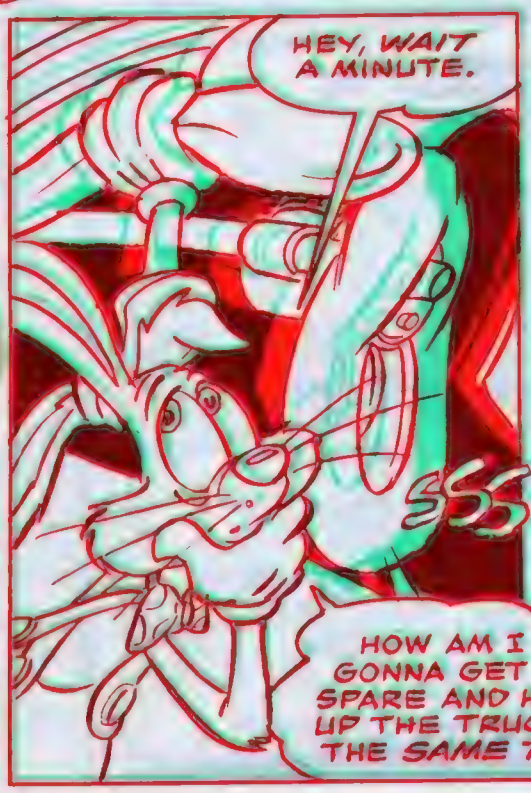

WHAT DO YOU THINK?
THE LAST DELIVERY, FINALLY! LESSEE...
...ONE UPRIGHT PIANO TO MISTER B. HERMAN ON 482 OAK CLUB HILL DRIVE.
SEARLE'S MOVING
SERVICE
SOON TO A TOWN NEAR YOU


BABY HERMAN? A PIANO? I SHOULD WRITE A SONG FOR HIM!
I'VE ALREADY GOT SHAKESPEARE BEAT AT HIS OWN GAME, WHY NOT COLE PORTER, TOO?


I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN, CHIN, SHIN--HUH?
SSSSSSS


A FLAT. OH, GREAT.
I BET THIS NEVER HAPPENS TO GERSHWIN. OR CUMMINGS.
SSSSS

UMMPH! OKAY.
NOW I GOTTA GO GET THE SPARE AND--
SSSSS


HEY, WAIT A MINUTE.
HOW AM I GONNA GET THE SPARE AND HOLD UP THE TRUCK AT THE SAME TIME?
SSS

BOY, I'M JUST SO SILLY SOMETIMES! I DON'T KNOW HOW--
KABWAM

OH, NO! BABY HERMAN'S PIANO!!

HELP! PUNAWAY RIANO! WUNARAY NIAPO!!

BWANG! BOING

KABLINK!

SOMEBOD--

HEY!

BOOIINNG!

HAMM

YEEOWCH!

I'LL BET KEATS DIDN'T HAVE BIG EARS, OR BYRON!

WHOA, STEINWAY!

OWW! I HATE WHEN THAT HAPPENS TO MY EARS!

SPLISH

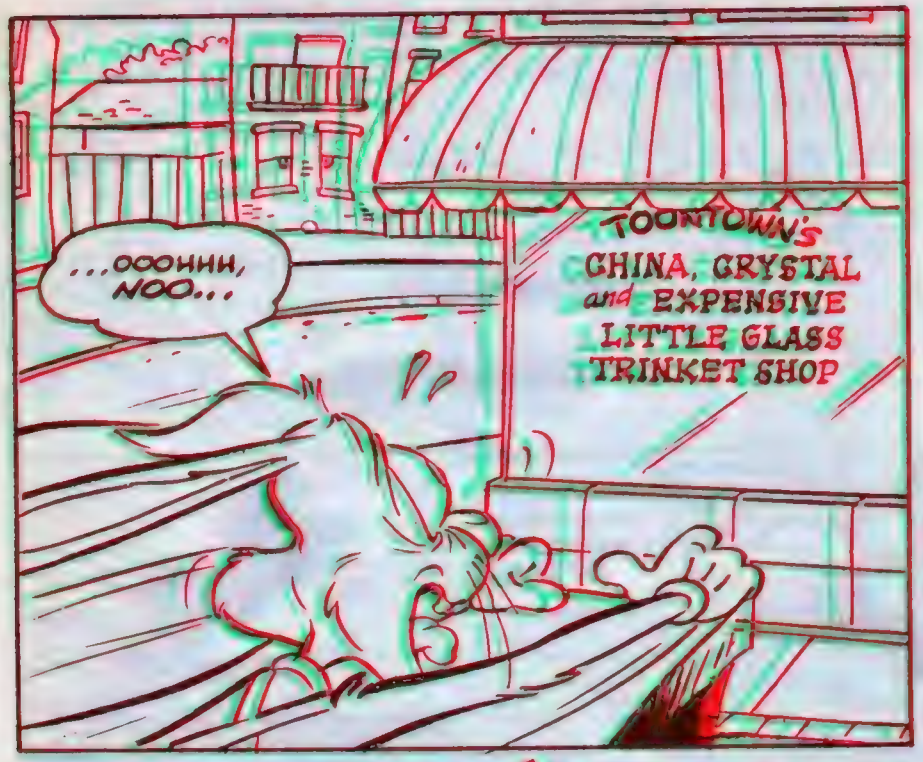
C'MON! STOP, WILLYA?!

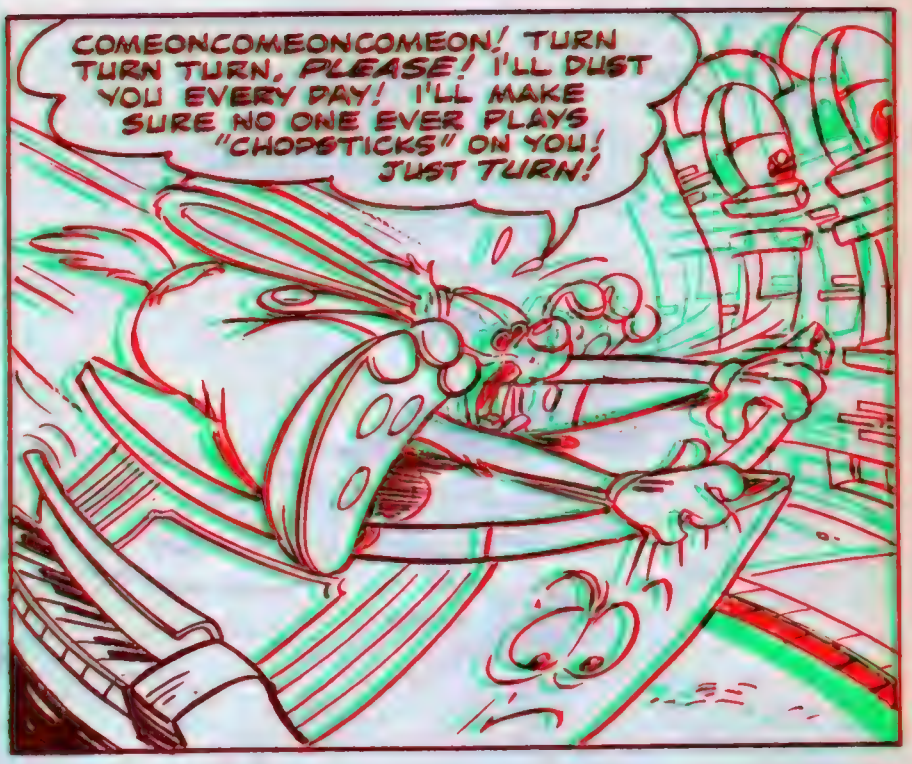
THINK OF WHAT IT WILL MEAN TO BEAKLY! TO BABY HERMAN! TO SAVING MY SKIN!

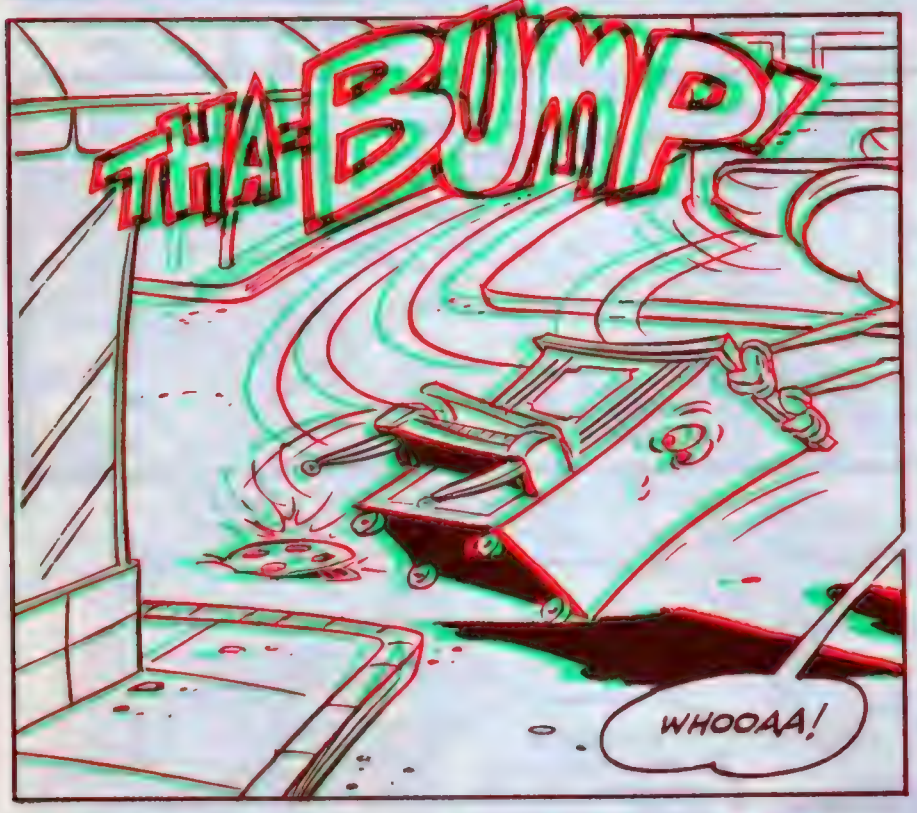
ZIP

GOTCHA!

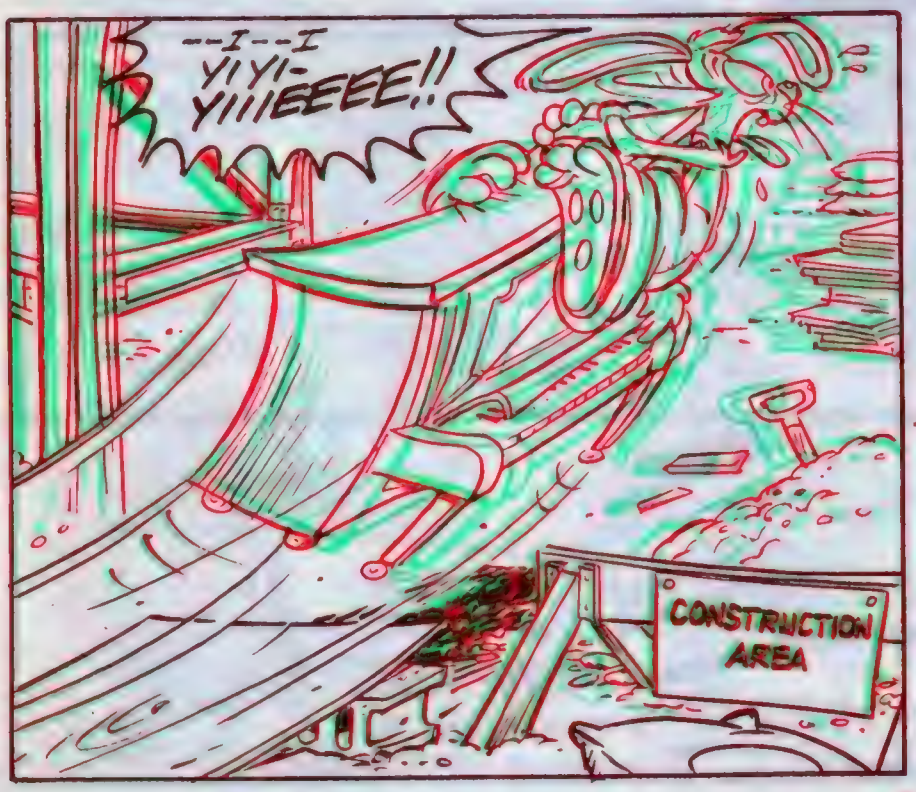
NOW, ARE YOU GONNA PLAY FAIR OR AM I GONNA HAVE TO MESS YA UP?!

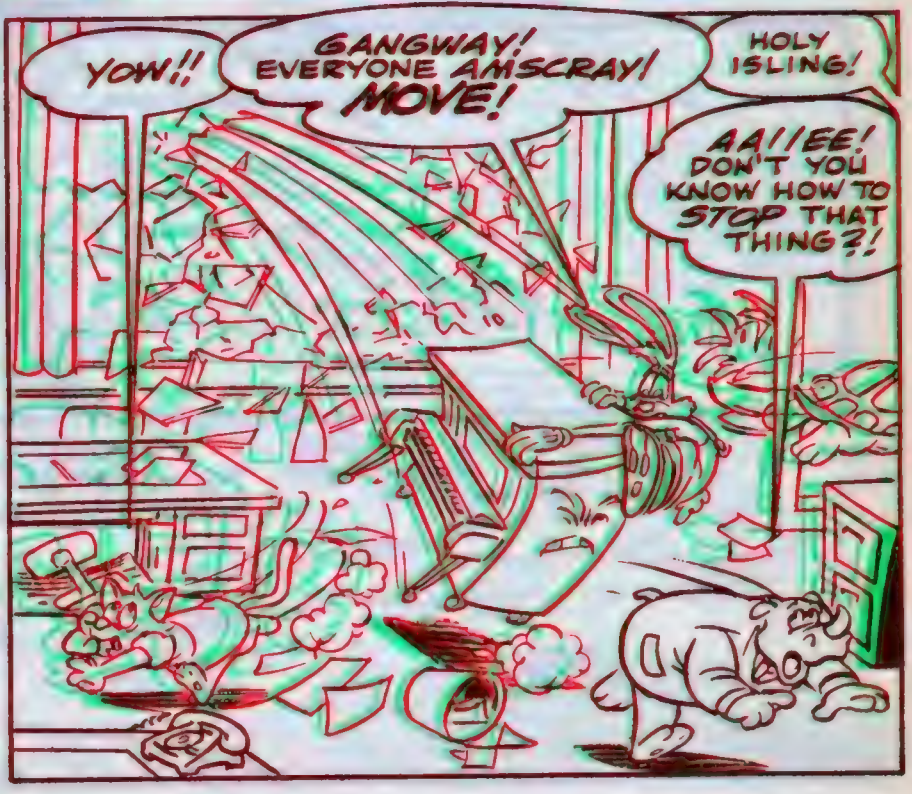

...OOOHHH, NOO...
TOONTOWN'S CHINA, CRYSTAL and EXPENSIVE LITTLE GLASS TRINKET SHOP


COMEONCOMEONCOMEON! TURN TURN TURN, PLEASE! I'LL DUST YOU EVERY DAY! I'LL MAKE SURE NO ONE EVER PLAYS "CHOPSTICKS" ON YOU! JUST TURN!


THA BUMP!
WHOOAA!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? I MISSED THE CHINA SHOP! I'M SAVED! I--


--I--I YIYI- YIIIEEEE!!
CONSTRUCTION AREA


YOW!!
GANGWAY! EVERYONE AMSCRAY! MOVE!
HOLY ISLING!
AA!!EE! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO STOP THAT THING?!

NO! BUT IF YOU HUM A FEW BARS, I CAN FA--

KEERRAAAASHH!

WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?

BWONG!

I'LL BEG! I'LL PLEAD!

KRANG!

PUH-PUH-PUH-PUH-LEEEEZE-- STOP!

BWEEINK!

HEY!

WHAT'RE YA DOIN'?

WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS?

I'VE BEEN A GOOD BUNNY!

WHOA!

SOUP

HEY! THAT'S MY CEREAL!

FORGIVE ME, BEAKLY. FORGIVE ME, BABY HERMAN.

EEEEK!

FORGIVE ME, LADIES. =SOB= =SNIFF=

WIDMER'S LINGERIE

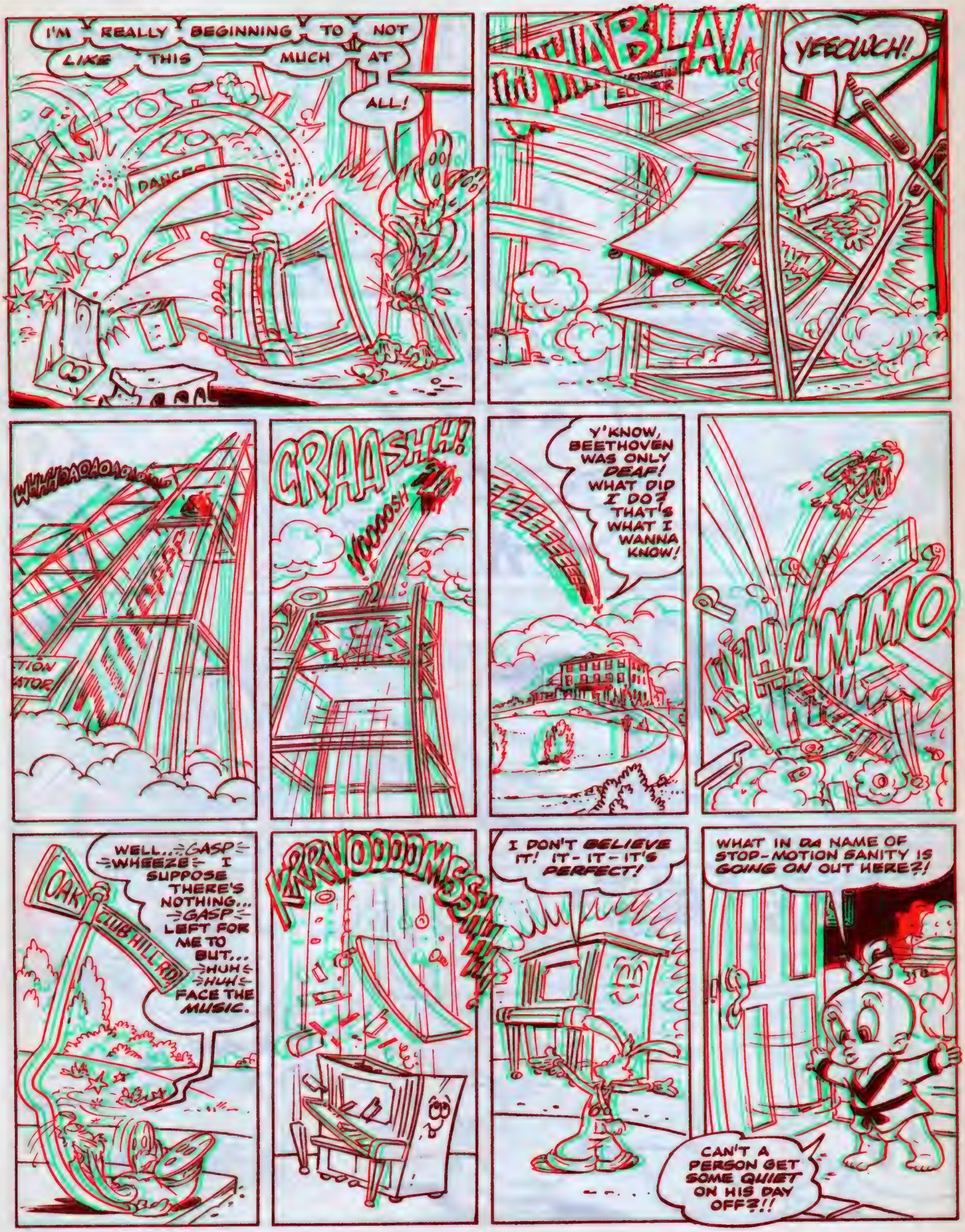
AIIEEEE!

I WONDER IF ALL POETS HAVE A SOUL AS RAVAGED AND TORMENTED AS MINE!

=WHINE!= WHIMPER!

DANGER- CONSTRUCTION KEEP OUT! THIS MEANS YOU!

YEAH, YEAH, STUPID!


I'M REALLY BEGINNING TO NOT LIKE THIS MUCH AT ALL!
DANGER
WHABLAM
YEEOWCH!
WHHHOAOAOAOAOAOAO
CRAASHH!
VOOOOSH
Y'KNOW, BEETHOVEN WAS ONLY DEAF! WHAT DID I DO? THAT'S WHAT I WANNA KNOW!
WHAMMO
WELL... GASP WHEEZE I SUPPOSE THERE'S NOTHING... GASP LEFT FOR ME TO BUT... HUH HUH FACE THE MUSIC.
OAK
CLUB HILL RD
KRRVOOOOMSSHH
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT-IT-IT'S PERFECT!
WHAT IN DA NAME OF STOP-MOTION SANITY IS GOING ON OUT HERE?!
CAN'T A PERSON GET SOME QUIET ON HIS DAY OFF?!!

LOOK, BABY HERMAN! I'VE JUST DELIVERED YOUR NEW *PIANO!*

ROGER, IT-IT'S *BEAUTIFUL!*

ROGER! LOOK AT IT! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT IT HERE, BUT IT'S *PERFECT!*

THIS IS THE *BEST* DELIVERY JOB I'VE EVER SEEN!

BEAKLY? THIS IS *BABY HERMAN.* JUST WANTED YA TO KNOW ROGER JUST DID DA GREATEST *DELIVERY JOB* I'VE EVER SEEN.

YEP, IT'S *PERFECT!* NOT A *SCRATCH!* AND ON TIME, TOO. IT'S *POETRY,* I'M TELLIN' YA!

GO AHEAD, IT WON'T *BITE!* FAVOR ME WITH A *TUNE!*

Y'KNOW, I THINK I *WILL!*

PLINK!

KER-FOOM

THIS CAN'T BE HOW *ELIOT* AND *BACH* GOT THEIR STARTS... IT JUST CAN'T!

THIS TOON BETTER MOVE SOON, ELSE IT'S DOOM WITH A BOOM!

ROGER!

AND ON THAT NOTE, WE SAY... °*BYE!*

End

ROGER RABBIT™ in the "CANDY CANE MUTINY"

NOW, NOW, MR. RABBIT...HOW CAN I EXAMINE YOUR *TEETH* IF YOU *DON'T* OPEN YOUR MOUTH?

NOW SAY "AH!"

EEK!

?

KJ8C21-001/KR2390

AH

DON'T BE SHY. I'M ONLY YOUR *DENTIST*, HMMM?

THAT'S BETTER.

DON'T BE *NERVOUS*... A BIG MOVIE STAR LIKE YOU *SHOULD* HAVE A BIG, HEALTHY SMILE.

HOW'S *THIS* FEEL?

WELL, NOW THAT YOU *MENTION* IT...

EEEE

I--

BOING!

OOOH!

CANDY SHOP

A CANDY STORE! A PALACE OF PEPPERMINT... A NIRVANA OF NOUGAT... A SHANGRI-LOLLIPOP!

OH BOY! GUMDROPS! LICORICE! TOFFY! CHOCOLATE! AND =DROOL= CANDY CANES!!

PEPPERMINT

SPEARMINT

WHAT AM I SAYING?! NO! NEVER AGAIN!

OH, IT'S TOO CRUEL!

THE PAIN! THE AGONY! THE CARAMEL CENTERS!

=SIGH= SO NEAR, YET SO FAR!

MAYBE I CAN SNIFF THE WRAPPERS!

HIYA, BOOBY!

YA WANT SOME CANDY, HUH?

EEK!

NO, HE DOESN'T, DO YOU, ROGER?

YAH!

YOU WANT CANDY? WELL, THEN, GO GET SOME, BOOBY!

NO, WAIT!

CANDY

EEEOOOOCH!

TAB!

OH! LOOK OUT!

CRASH!!!

OUCH!

I'LL BET THAT SMARTS!

EVEN I DON'T WANT THIS MUCH --

OH, HI! SORRY ABOUT DROPPING IN... I JUST CAME IN TO BROWSE.

TAP!

TAP!

TAP!

CUSTOMERS LIKE YOU I DON'T NEED!

BOOM!

NOW THEN, HAVE WE LEARNED OUR LESSON?

CANDY IS DANDY BUT KICKER IS QUICKER?

=SIGH= WELL, I THINK WE SHOULD GO HOME. REMEMBER WHAT DR. ZILCH SAID...

YEAH! HE SAID YOU SHOULD SEE HIM MORE OFTEN!

WHY, IF YOU DON'T, THE POOR OL' DOC COULD GO OUTTA BUSINESS!

GOSH. I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT LIKE *THAT.*

WELL, I'VE GOT A WHOLE *NICKEL*...THAT OUGHTA BUY *SOME* CANDY...

BUYING CANDY?! BOOBY, YER A GENIUS. I *NEVER* WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF *THAT!*

GEE.

MUNCH! MUNCH!

HERE I GO... THERE'S A BON-BON WITH MY NAME ON IT... A MINT WITH MY INITIALS... A JELLY BEAN WITH MY AREA CODE...

WANNA BET?

GLP!

*NOOO

CRUNCH!

YOU AGAIN, EH?!

...AND STAY OUT!

BOOM!

SEE WHAT LISTENING TO THIS GUY *GETS* YOU? HE'S NOTHING BUT *TROUBLE!*

AW, GO SOAK YER HALO.

HMPF WELL, IT'S TIME TO PUT A *STOP* TO THIS *NONSENSE* AND GO HOME. COME ALONG, ROGER.

OH, *YEAH?* WELL, WE'LL *SEE* ABOUT *THAT!*

C'MON, BOOBY.

EEK!

WANDA

HEY!

LEGGO! HE'S SEEN THE LIGHT, MENDED HIS WAYS, OVERCOME HIS BASER INSTINCTS...

URK! IZZAT SO?! YOU WANT HIM?...

YOU GOT HIM!

ZOOM!

WHAMO!

-OOG- WHAT-- HEY, WHERE'D THE OTHER GUY GO?!

OH, HE'S TIED UP FOR A WHILE...

NOW GET IN THERE AND GET THAT CANDY!

HUH?! WHAT CHANGED YOUR MIND?

BOOM!

UH-OH.

YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS, BUT I REALLY CAN WALK THROUGH A DOORWAY.

TAP! TAP! TAP!

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.

NOW TAKE YOUR TEN CENT CANDY CANE, WHICH I SELL TO YOU FOR FIVE MEASLY CENTS...

AND DON'T COME BACK!

CRASH!

OH, WELL. IT WAS WORTH IT! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CANDY CANE!

YUM!

CRASH!

WHATTAYA KNOW! A TOOTHFUL AND HIS BUNNY ARE SOON PARTED!

DR. ZILCH! I'LL NEVER DISOBEY YOU AGAIN!...

YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO CRUEL...

...BOOBY!

THE END

ROGER RABBIT™ in COTTON TAILSPIN

IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR A RACE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BUT INSTEAD WE'RE ALL HERE AWAITING THE START OF THE ANNUAL TOONTOWN ROAD RALLY!

HERE, CAR AND DRIVER MATCH THEMSELVES ON ROAD AND TRACK, OVER FIELD AND STREAM... AND THROUGH BETTER HOMES AND GARDENS... FOR THE GRAND PRIZE POT OF A BUCK OR TWO.

BEEP! BEEP! VROOM! VROOM! VROOM!

♫ HOME, HOME, ON THE RANGE... ♫

ROAD RALLY START

BRUM! BRUM!!

HONK! BEEP!

HEY! WATCHIT!

KJ8C21-001/KR13-90

...WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE ♫ PL-- ♫

HEY! BENNY! I'VE HEARD OF AN ENGINE DYIN', BUT NEVER IN SUCH PAIN!

WHATCHA MEAN? I GOT A BE TUNED UP FER THE RACE, ROGER!

JUST KIDDIN'! YOU SOUND GREAT! WE'LL MAKE A TERRIFIC TEAM IN THE RALLY! I PUT THE "SILLY" IN YER CYLINDERS!

HEY, YOU GUYS!! SO, YER A TEAM, HUH?

WHO'S DRIVIN'?

I AM.

WHA--?! NO, YER NOT! I'M THE CA-- I MEAN, THE RACER!

VAROOM!!

YIPE!

HEH-HEH-HEH! YA CALL THAT A RACER?! NO, NO, NO...

...THIS IS A RACER!

HIYA! PLEASED TA BEAT --I MEAN-- MEET YA!

AND AT POST TIME...

Z

ROGER, YER NOT DRIVIN'!

YES, I AM!

NO, YER NOT!

ON YER MARK ...GET SET...

YES, I AM!

NO, YER NOT!

NO, I'M NOT!

GO!

NO, YER NOT!

ZOOM!

OH, WELL...

THAT OLD GAG USUALLY WORKS...

ZING!

AND THERE THEY GO!

THE EARLY LEAD IS TAKEN BY THE "WEASEL DIESEL", FOLLOWED BY "BENNY THE RACER", AND THE "BOOM BABY BUGGY"...

RACE RALLY START

HEY! LOOK OUT!

SCREECH!

OUTTA MY WAY!

HE CUT US OFF!

WHY YOU DIRTY-- DOON, YOU ROTTEN-- OOHH, YOU... YOU...

YOU TELL 'EM, ROGER.

LET'S GO, BENNY! IT'S NOT JUST THE RACE NOW... THERE'S A PRINCIPLE INVOLVED HERE!

"SPORTSMANSHIP", "FAIR PLAY" AND THAT OTHER ONE ABOUT NOT WEARING PLAID WITH POLKA-DOTS...

WE GOTTA SHOW THEM THE VIRTUES OF GOODNESS AND HONESTY!

YEAH! LET'S MOIDERIZE 'EM!

NECK-AND-NECK, THEY ZOOM INTO THE FIRST TURN...

GANGWAY, YOU IDIOTS!

HUH?

HANG ON, ROGER!

SQUEEEEE

YA KNOW...

I'M GONNA HATE THIS NEXT PANEL.

SCHWOMP!

OOF!

READY WHEN YOU ARE, MR. DEVILLE.

SNAP OUT OF IT, ROG! THE WEASEL WAGON IS WAY AHEAD! WE GOTTA MAKE TRACKS FAST!

READY, MR. BENNY!

VRUM! VRUM!

VRUUUUMM!!

IT'S A GOOD THING THAT I'M A CAB... I KNOW THESE STREETS LIKE THE BACK OF MY HUB CAP!

VROOOOM!!

VROOM!

BENNY, THIS DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT--

SHADDUP AND RELAX...

LEAVE THE DRIVIN' TO THE PRO!

ONE WAY

P-P-P-PLEASE!!

TURN AROUND! ABOUT FACE! RETREAT!

BEEP!

HEY, ROGER! YER CHOKIN' MY CHOKE!-- WOW!! LOOK OUT!

HONK!

BEEEEP!

ZOOM!

ZOOM!

BOY OH BOY, IT'S A GOOD THING THIS IS *ONLY* PAGE 5 OF THIS STORY... THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A *LOUSY* ENDING!

I WISH I WERE TOO *OLD* FER THIS KINDA STUFF...

...SO I WOULDN'T *DO* THIS KINDA STUFF!

WHAT KINDA TALK IS *THAT?* WE'RE A *TEAM!* THROUGH THICK AND THICK, SHOT AND SHELL, *NEVER* SAY DIE!

=OOG!=

WHAT YOU NEED IS SOME *HELP!*

LIKE *WHAT?*

I'LL DRIVE.

VROOM

WELL... AREN'T WE *TOUCHY!*

AND SOON...

HAH! NOW I *GOTCHA!* WE'LL SEE WHO'S THE *RACER* NOW!

HEH, HEH, HEH, HEH, HEH! AREN'T YOU *FORGETTING* SOMETHING?... YOUR *PARTNER*, PERHAPS?

YEAH! THIS IS A *RALLY*, YOU JERK! YOU CAN'T EVEN WIN *LAST PLACE* WITHOUT YER *TEAM-MATE!*

EEK!

HEY!

HE'S RIGHT!

WHAT'LL I DO NOW?

SCREECH!

I GOTTA GO BACK AND GET ROGER!

BUT WHAT IF HE WON'T COME?

HE'S GOTTA COME . . .

HE'S THE HERO!

HEY, ROGER! COME BACK!

I'LL LET YOU DRIVE!

M OOOO

VROOO

MEANWHILE . . . WAY AHEAD OF THE OTHERS . . .

HEH! HEH! HEH! IT'S GOING GREAT, SQUINTY! THIS SIGN-SWITCHING SCAM HAS THE OTHER CARS ALL COMPLETELY LOST!

VROOM!

13

THIS IS THE LAST ONE. YER A CINCH TA FINISH FIRST, ACE!

ONE WAY

GOSH, BUT WE'RE ROTTEN!

HEH! HEH! HEH!

. . . P-P-P-PLEASE, ROGER! WE'RE A TEAM, REMEMBER?

SURE! BUT . . .

CAN I TOOT THE HORN?

SIGH YES, YA CAN TOOT THE HORN!

BUT WE GOTTA GET TO THE FINISH! GET THE MAP OUT!

AND SO...

HMMM... IT APPEARS THAT THE SHORTEST POINT BETWEEN TWO DISTANCES IS A *STRAIGHT LINE*...

ONE WAY

OR ANOTHER

ROGER, YER WASTIN' *TIME!* WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP NOW!

C'MON, *BENNY!* WE CAN *DO* IT! WE GOTTA *BLAZE* OUR OWN TRAILS, *TORCH* OUR OWN BYWAYS AND *BURN* OUR BRIDGES BEHIND US! ...

... AND *I'LL* DRIVE!

YER *NUTS!*

NOW BENNY... YOU *PROMISED* THAT I COULD *DRIVE* ...

YEAH, BUT *NOT* IN A *STRAIGHT LINE*... WE'RE GONNA *HIT* THOSE...

BENNY

WAIT A MINUTE! I *GET IT!* ROG, YER A *GENIUS!*

I *LOVE* CARTOONS!!

VROOOO

AH-HA!

THERE THEY GO!

'N' HERE WE GO!

'N' HERE WE COME!

HUH?!

HEY!... YOU GUYS GET OUTTA HERE! I PAID GOOD MONEY TA WIN THIS RACE!

HEE-HEE! HEE! WE'LL STILL WIN!

ROAD RALLY FINISH!

OH, NO, YA DON'T!

GUN IT, BENNY!

AND THERE YOU HAVE IT...

WISH

...A PHOTO FINISH!

ROGER, I'M STICKING TO THE "HACK" BIZ. THIS RACIN' STUFF IS FER THE BIRDS!

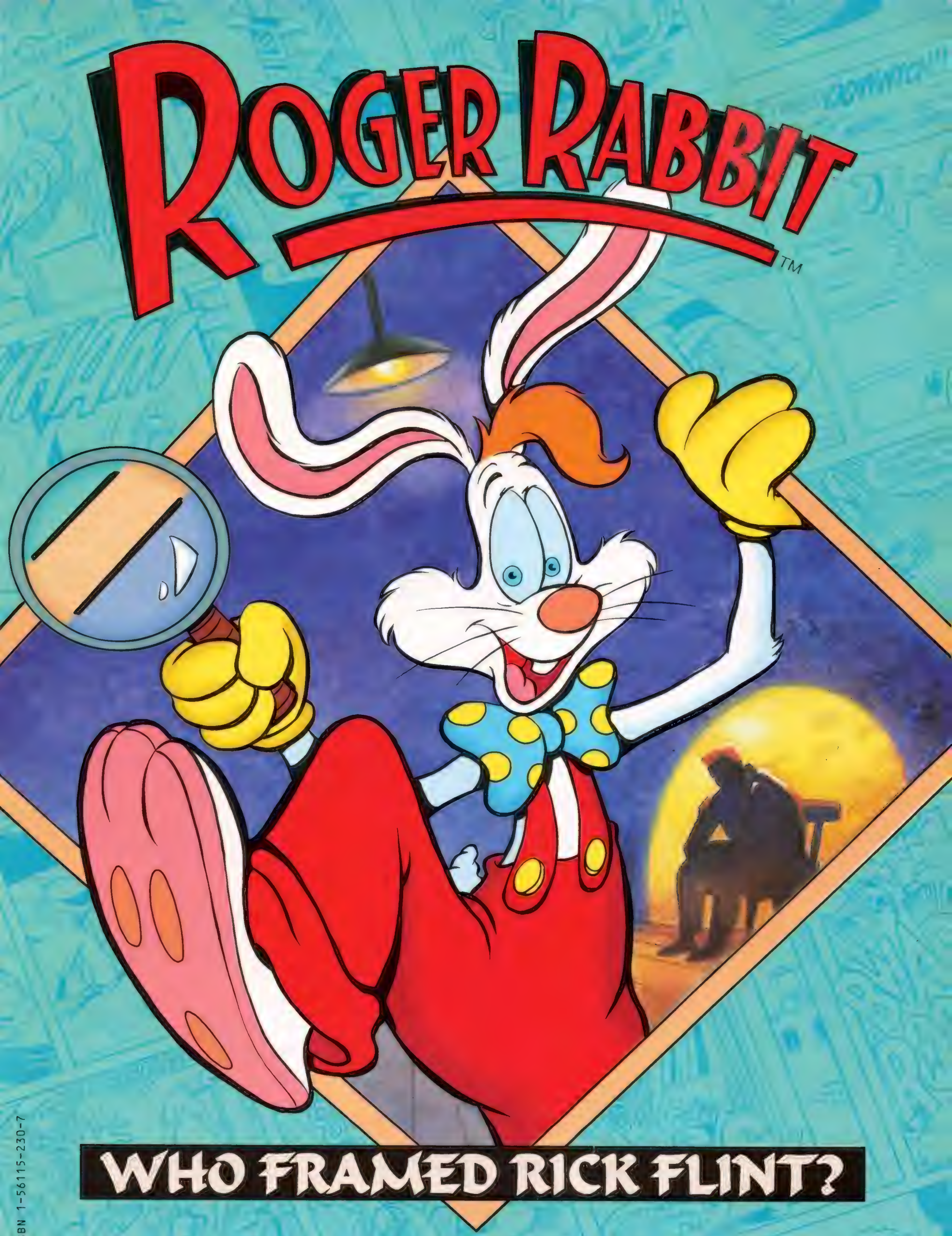
HEY, NOBODY SAID IT WOULD BE EASY, BENNY.

BUT IF ANYONE ASKS, JUST TELL 'EM YOU WON...

...BY A HARE!

THE END

ROGER RABBIT™



WHO FRAMED RICK FLINT?

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Who Framed Rick Flint?

Written by
Peter David

Art by
John Costanza and Dave Hunt

Colored by
Janice Parker

Lettered by
John Costanza

Top Bun

Written by
Doug Rice

Art and Lettering by
Bill Langley

Colored by
Valerie Dalchele

The Case of the Tuned-In Toons

Written by
Martin Pasko

Art by
Rick Hoover and Jose Marzan, Jr.

Colored by
Janice Parker

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ROGER RABBIT™

WHO FRAMED RICK FLINT?

11
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$1.50 US
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ROGER RABBIT™

WHO FRAMED RICK FLINT

KH 35900

OHHHHH...

WHAT *HIT* ME? HOW DID--

HOLY COW!

THE MOOOONA LISA!

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS IT DOING HERE IN MY OFFICE?

FOR THAT MATTER, WHAT AM *I* DOING HERE IN MY OFFICE?

I WAS...LET'S SEE... AT THE MUSEUM... *GUARDING* THIS PAINTING...

KR2690

...AND THEN...

ALL RIGHT, FLINT!!

HUH?

STIGATOR

WHAM

ROGER RABBIT™

FREEZE!! WHO FRAMED RICK FLINT?

TOONTOWN...

HONEYBUNNY... THE *PAPER'S* COMING...

TOONTOWN GAZETTE

I *SEE* HIM, CUPCAKE, AND I'M *READY* FOR HIM THIS TIME!

OKAY, KEED! PITCH IT *IN!*

TOONTOWN GAZETTE 555-TOON

WAP-BAM

YOU'RE GETTING BETTER, ROGER!

VWOOOSHHH

SO ARE YOU, LOVE-CUP. AND I SEE YOU'VE KEPT THIS OLD NET... THE ONE I USED ON YOU WHEN WE FIRST MET.

AH, MEMORIES. IF IT WEREN'T FOR MEMORIES, I'D FORGET EVERY-THING.

ROGER! LOOK AT THIS!

WHAT'S WRONG?!

THIS! LOOK AT THIS SCREAMING HEADLINE!

RICK FLINT ARRESTED FOR STEALING MOOOONA LISA! HELD FOR QUESTIONING!

TOONTOWN GAZETTE

THAT'S RIDICULOUS! RICK WOULD NEVER DO THAT!

I GOTTA GET DOWN THERE AND HELP HIM!

WHERE TO, ROGER?

BENNY!?! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE?!

YOU JUST HAILED ME! CHUCK A THUMB, THERE I COME!

OH YEAH! I FORGOT.

BE CAREFUL, ROGER!
I WILL, LOVEBUG!
I WANNA DRIVE.
FORGET IT, ROGER.
BENNY
FORGET IT, FLINT. THIS INNOCENT ACT WON'T WORK WITH US.
TOONTOWN POLICE HEADQUARTERS
POLICE
POLICE
YEAH, FLINT. IF YOU WERE INNOCENT, YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE, WOULD'JA?
WELL, NOW, WHO COULD ARGUE WITH LOGIC LIKE THAT?
YOU HAD A SOLID REP, FLINT. THAT'S WHY YOU WERE HIRED TO GUARD THE MOOOONA LISA.
THE WORLD'S FIRST DISPLAY OF 'TOON ART IN THE HUMAN WORLD, AND YOU HAD TO STEAL THE MOST IMPORTANT WORK. HOW COULD'JA, FLINT?
I DIDN'T STEAL IT! I WAS DOING MY JOB. KEEPING MY PRIVATE EYE ON THE PAINTING WHILE IT WAS ON DISPLAY.
"THEN THE MUSEUM CURATOR-- HARRISON, THE GUY WHO HIRED ME-- CAME UP TO ME, AND ASKED ME WHAT I THOUGHT OF THE PAINTING.
"I TURNED TO REALLY TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT IT..."
"...BUT THE NEXT THING I SAW WAS STARS!"
KLONK

YOU WANT THE GUY WHO DID IT, FIND *HARRISON*. HE HIT ME FROM *BEHIND*. HE--

FORGET IT, FLINT. HARRISON WAS ACROSS TOWN. IRON-CLAD *ALIBI*.

BUT YOU WERE THE LAST ONE *SEEN* WITH THE PAINTING. THAT'S WHY WE CHECKED *YOU* OUT FIRST.

BUT YOU GOT THE PAINTING *BACK!*

NO, WE *DIDN'T*. THE ONE IN YOUR OFFICE WAS A *FAKE*.

YOU GONNA TELL US WHERE THE *GENUINE* ARTICLE IS, OR ARE WE GONNA HAVE TO *SWEAT* IT OUT OF YOU?

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I *CAN* TELL YOU.

YOU *HEARD* THE MAN, BOYS.

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO *SWEAT* IT OUT OF HIM.

TOONS.

DO
POU
WA
ON

THEY WON'T LET ME *SEE* HIM! THEY SAID THEY DIDN'T *CARE* THAT I WAS HIS PARTNER! THE *NERVE*.

SO WHAT *NOW*, ROGER?

I'LL TEACH THEM TO MUSS WITH *THIS* HARE.

I'LL INVESTIGATE THIS MYSELF, AND *PROVE* THAT RICK IS INNOCENT! *THAT'LL* SHOW 'EM!

RICK'S *OFFICE*, BENNY! *STEP* ON IT!

SPEED LIMIT 25

BENNY

VROOOOM

RICK FLINT
Investigator

RICK FLINT
Investigator

WAM BAM

FLINT
ator

SLAM KRUNCH

EEEUOOOWW!!

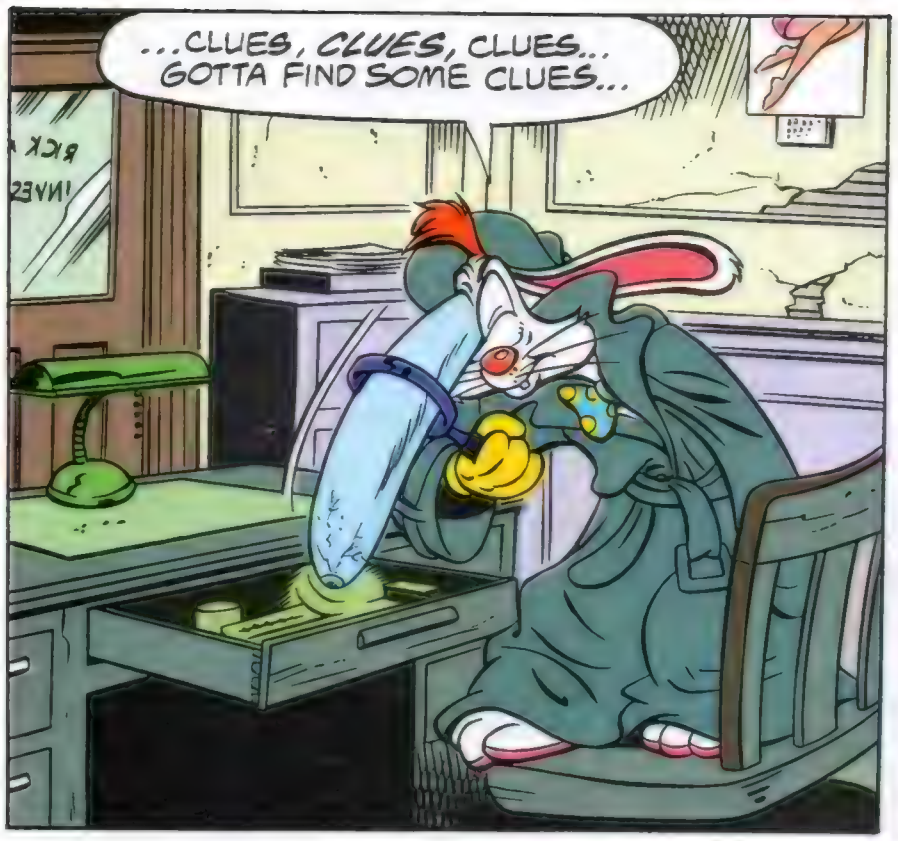
UNFF... A TRUE DETECTIVE WOULDN'T LET HIMSELF GET STUCK IN A *JAMB* LIKE THIS.

RICK FLINT
Investigator

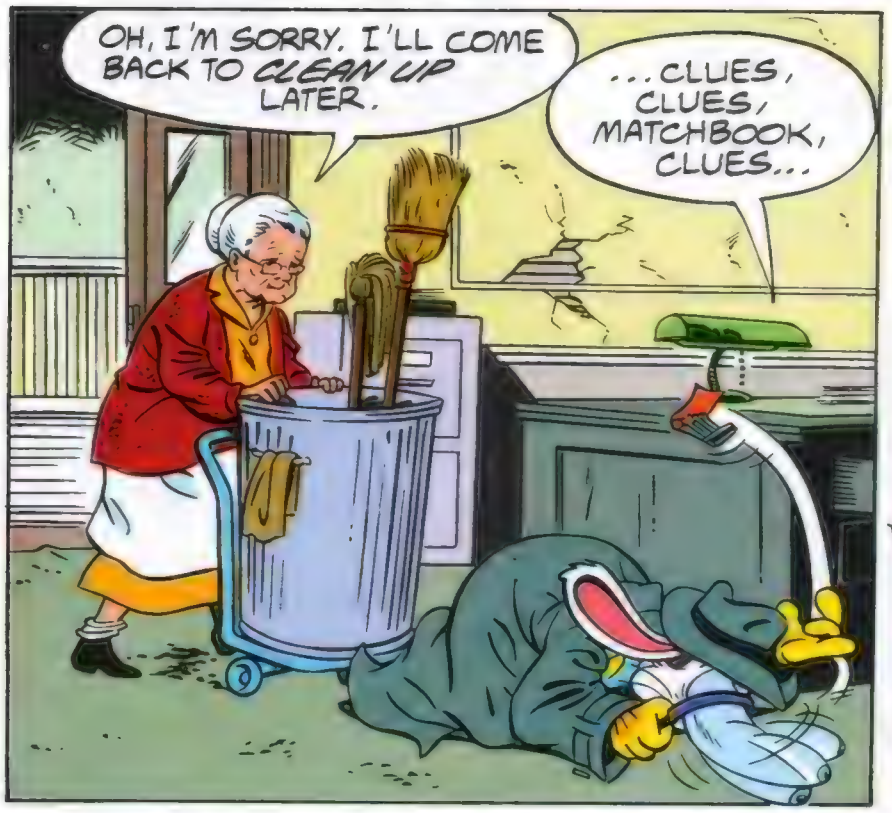
AND I *AM* A TRUE DETECTIVE! ASK *ANYONE!* BETTER YET, ASK *ME!*

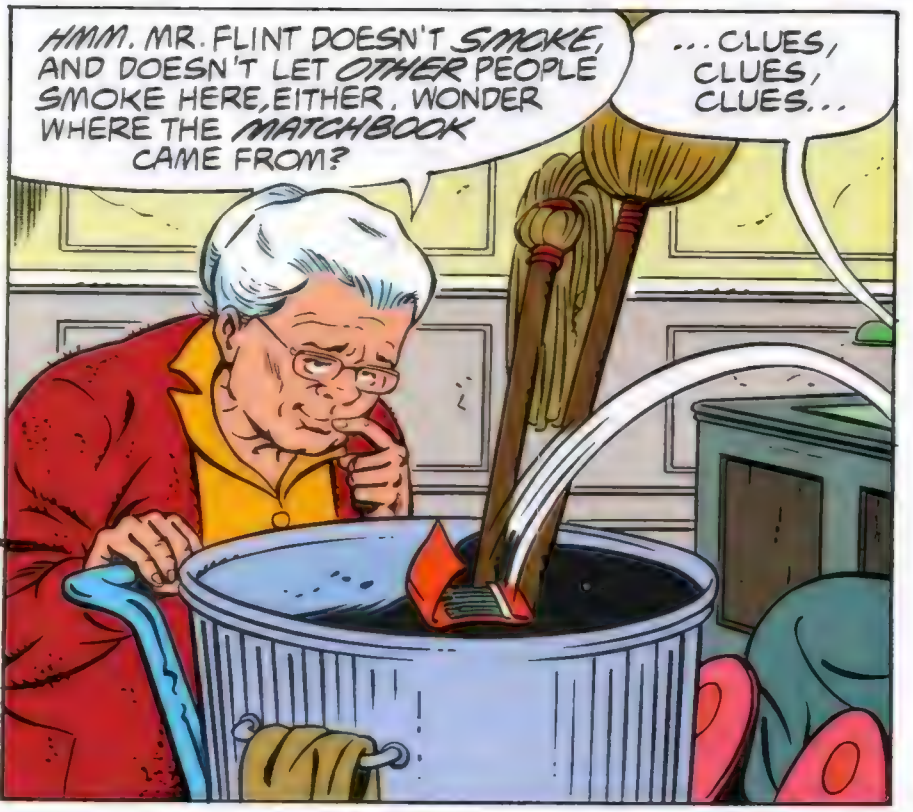
GOTTA START LOOKING FOR *CLUES.*

CLUES, CLUES, CLUES...

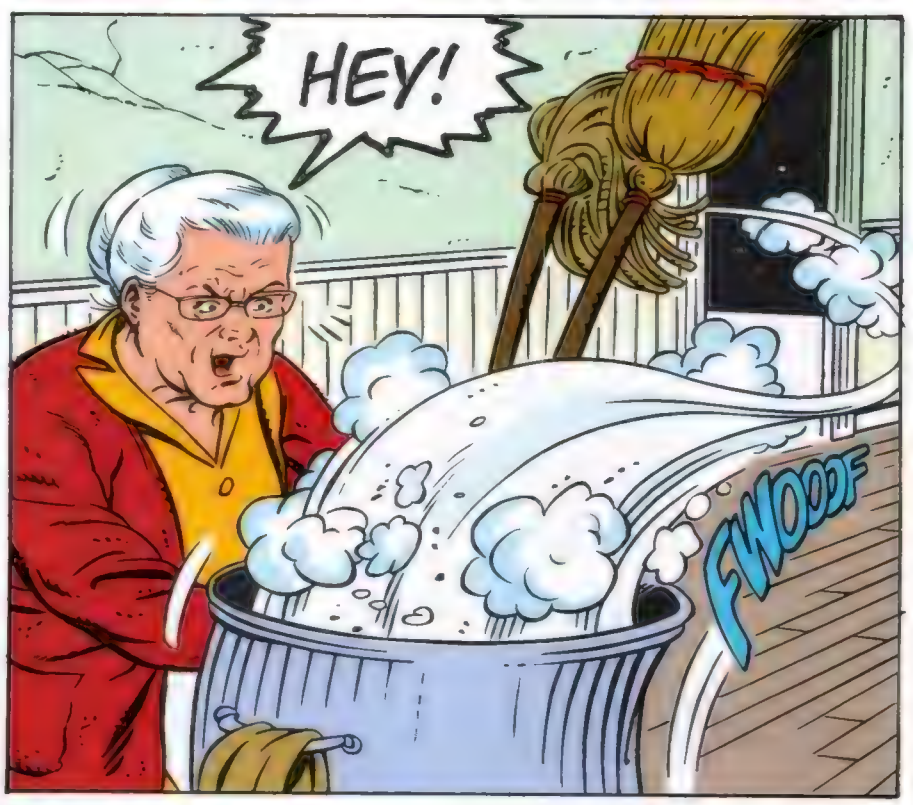

...CLUES, CLUES, CLUES...
GOTTA FIND SOME CLUES...

...CLUES, CLUES, CLUES...
A-P


OH, I'M SORRY. I'LL COME BACK TO CLEAN UP LATER.
...CLUES, CLUES, MATCHBOOK, CLUES...


HMM. MR. FLINT DOESN'T SMOKE, AND DOESN'T LET OTHER PEOPLE SMOKE HERE, EITHER. WONDER WHERE THE MATCHBOOK CAME FROM?
...CLUES, CLUES, CLUES...

Matchbook?


HEY!
FWOOOF

MY CLUE! RICK DOESN'T SMOKE!

=cough= =ack=

FOOOM

DUST BUNNY.

TOONTOWN...

Club Pits

Club Pits

ACME

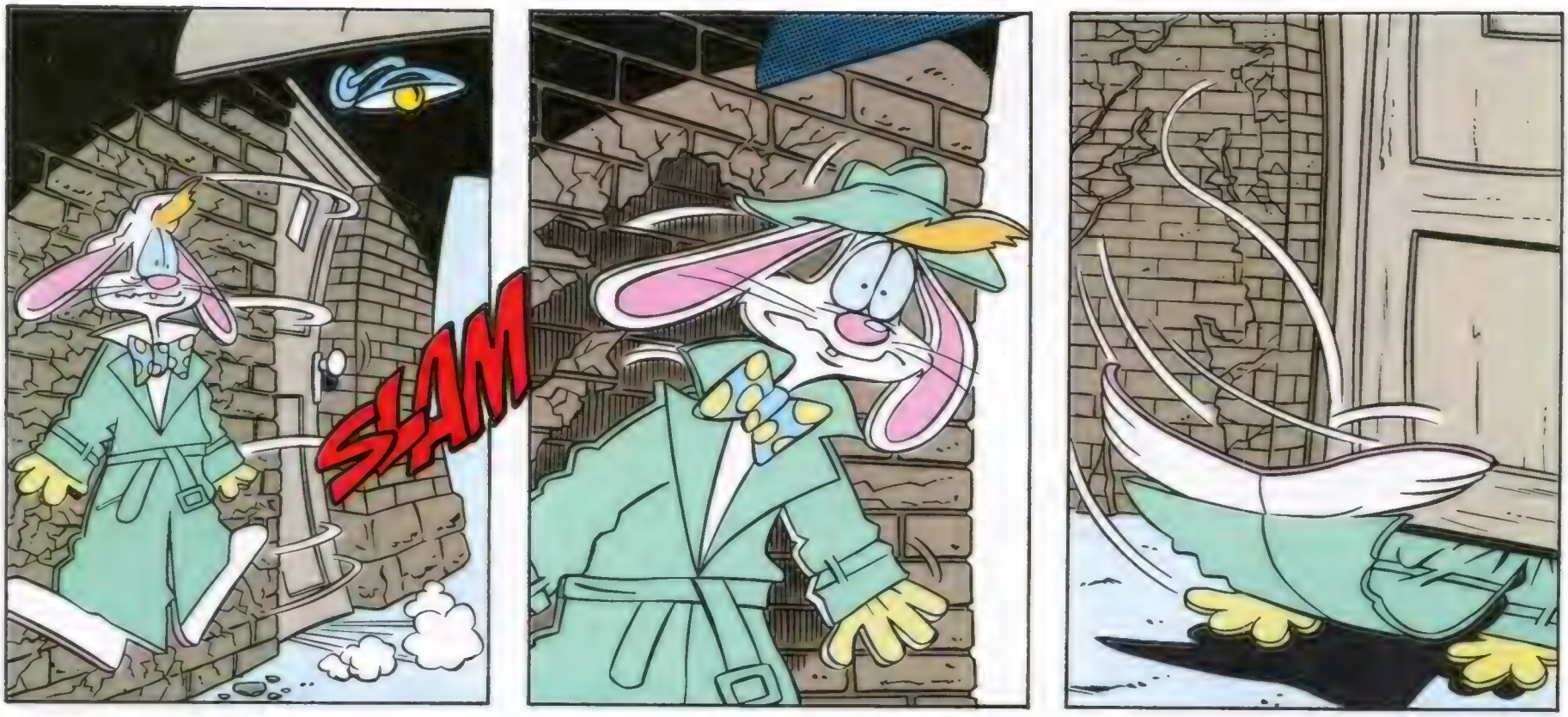
?

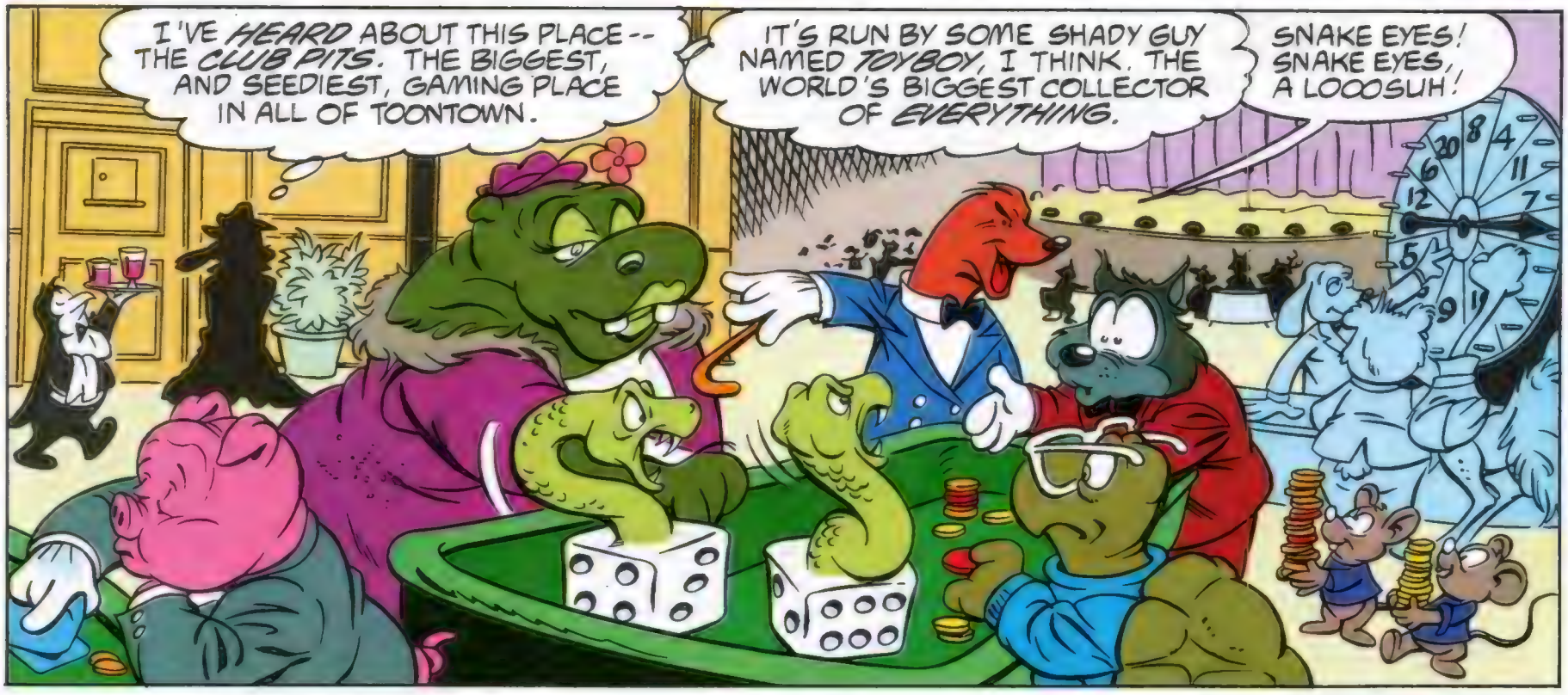
KNOK KNOK

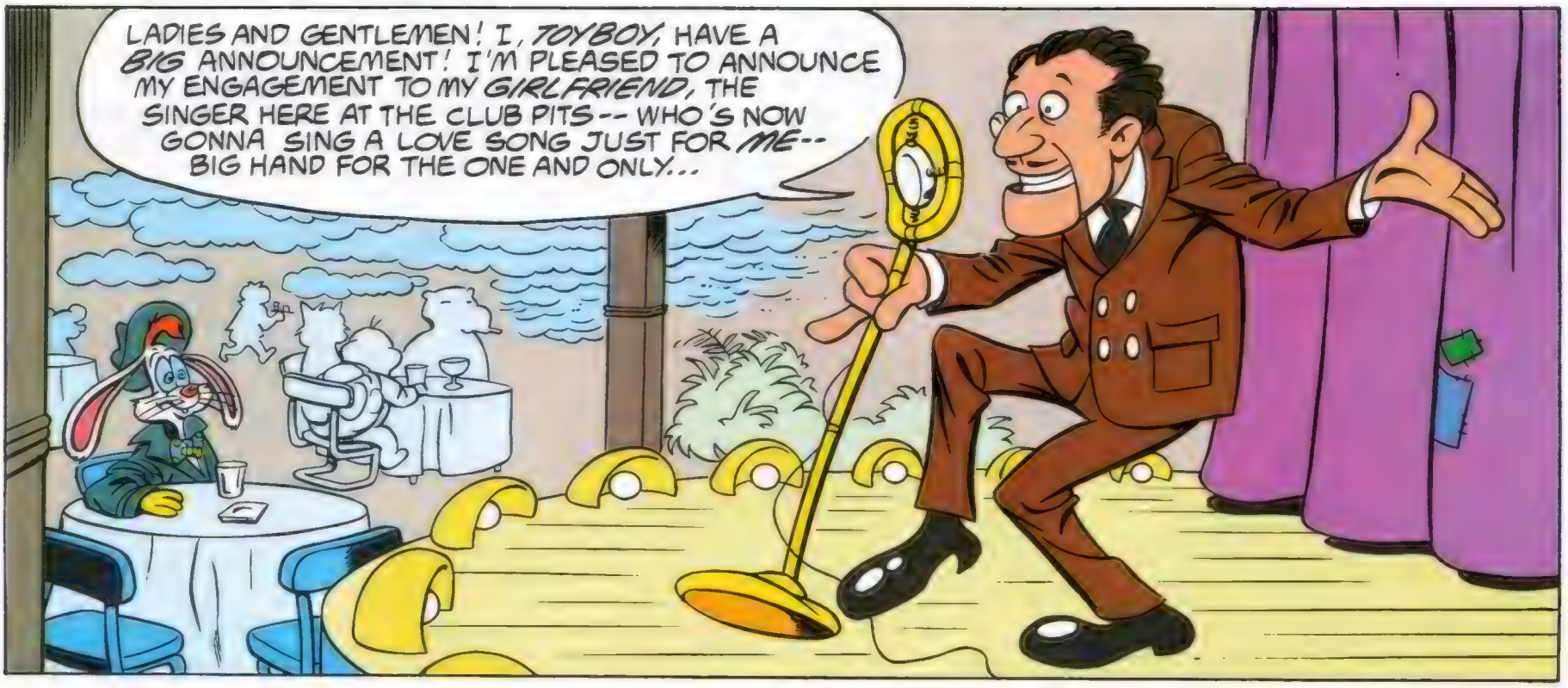
YEAH? WHO'S THERE?

HMMF. MUST BE THEM STUPID KIDS AGAIN.

WAM


SLAM


I'VE HEARD ABOUT THIS PLACE -- THE CLUB PITS. THE BIGGEST, AND SEEDIEST, GAMING PLACE IN ALL OF TOONTOWN.
IT'S RUN BY SOME SHADY GUY NAMED TOYBOY, I THINK. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST COLLECTOR OF EVERYTHING.
SNAKE EYES! SNAKE EYES, A LOOOSUH!


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! I, TOYBOY, HAVE A BIG ANNOUNCEMENT! I'M PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE MY ENGAGEMENT TO MY GIRLFRIEND, THE SINGER HERE AT THE CLUB PITS -- WHO'S NOW GONNA SING A LOVE SONG JUST FOR ME -- BIG HAND FOR THE ONE AND ONLY...

BONELESS MARONEY!

WOW. SHE'S SOMETHING *ELSE*. AND ABOUT TO SING A LOVE SONG TO HER FIANCEE.

BONELESS MARONEY MUST BE THE *HAPPIEST* WOMAN IN TOONTOWN.

♪ It had to be Hugh
It had to be Hugh
I tried Sam and Fred,
Norman instead,
But they wouldn't do... ♪

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE *NOT*. AND MAYBE I SHOULD FIND OUT *WHY* NOT.

LOOK AT *THIS!* A BABE RUTH ROOKIE CARD! JUST GOT THIS. I *LOVE* GETTING STUFF. THE GUY WHO DIES WITH THE MOST TOYS, WINS. *SHAKESPEARE* SAID THAT.

HEY, BOSS... I DON'T REMEMBER LETTING THAT *RABBIT* IN HERE.

HMM. MOPTOP, ZIPTOP... WAIT'LL BONELESS IS DONE SINGING, THEN CHECK THAT GUY OUT. WE LET *ONE* RABBIT IN HERE, NEXT THING Y'KNOW, THERE'S *DOZENS*.

OKAY, FLINT. YOU GONNA TALK... OR DO WE HAVE TO GET *UGLY*?

I DON'T *KNOW* ANYTHING!

ALL RIGHT. YOU *ASKED* FOR IT.

WOOGA WOOGA WOOGA WOOGA

UH-BOY.

OKAY, I MANAGED TO SNEAK *BACKSTAGE*. NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS FIND...

Club Pits

AHA! I BET *THIS* IS IT!

BONELESS MARONEY

KNOK KNOK

AND THIS TIME I *WON'T* GET HIT BY THE *DOOR*!

WHAM

THIS IS *NOT* MY DAY FOR DOORS.

ALL RIGHT, BONELESS...

...TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW!

I *KNOW* I SAW THAT RABBIT SNEAK BACK HERE AFTER THE SHOW.

WE GOTTA FIND HIM *FAST,* BEFORE BONELESS TELLS HIM WHAT SHE KNOWS.

BUTT BUCKET

SO YOU SEE, ONE OF THE ESSENTIAL ASPECTS OF QUANTUM THEORY IS THE CONCEPT OF WAVE-PARTICLE DUALITY WHICH, WHEN TAKEN WITH THE HYPOTHESIS OF ENERGY QUANTIZATION, FORMS THE--

YOU KNOW *TOO MUCH,* BONELESS! AND THAT COULD GET YOU RUBBED OUT! THAT, AND LITTLE THINGS LIKE...

THIS *MATCHBOOK!* IT POINTS *RIGHT* TO *YOU!*

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!

I FOUND IT AT RICK'S OFFICE, AND IT SAYS "*CLUB PITS*" RIGHT *ON* IT! AN *IDIOT* COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED, WHICH IS WHY *I* COULD!

Club Pits

TOYBOY SET OUT TO *STEAL* THE PAINTING, AND SINCE EVERYONE KNOWS HE'S THE BIGGEST *COLLECTOR* IN TOONTOWN, HE FRAMED *RICK* TO THROW EVERYONE OFF.

BUT YOU'RE *MISERABLE* ABOUT MARRYING TOYBOY, AND WANTED TO GET *RID* OF HIM. BUT YOU'RE TOO *SCARED* OF HIM TO GO TO THE COPS.

SO YOU MADE SURE HE BROUGHT YOU *ALONG* ON HIS CAPER, AND YOU LEFT A CLUE BEHIND TO MAKE SURE THAT THE TRAIL WOULD LEAD DIRECTLY *HERE!*

YES! YES! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT *EVERYTHING!*

I...I *AM?*

$Z=\frac{24}{X}$

260.

01340004.3

ALL RIGHT, RABBIT! THIS IS THE END OF YOUR *DETECTIVE* GAME!

THIS IS AS *FAR* AS YOU GO.

OH, NO!

HE'S PACKING **HEAT!**

NOT TO WORRY! BECAUSE I'M PACKING...

WHUMF

...A *ROD!!*

KUMPFF

THIS IS *CRAZY!* WHATEVER CRIME WAS COMMITTED WAS *OUTSIDE* OF TOONTOWN. YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE *JURISDICTION* TO HOLD ME!

WE... WE *DON'T?*

NO!

UH-OH.

...AND WHILE WE'RE FOOLING AROUND HERE, THE *REAL* CRIMINAL IS OUT *THERE!*

FLASH A THUMBNAIL, THAT'S A HAIL!

BENNY!

LOOK, FLINT-- ROGER'S GOT THIS WHOLE FRAME *FIGURED*--

BUT HE'S IN OVER HIS HEAD!

ROGER DOES?!

TAKE ME *TO* HIM!

YOU *GOT* IT!

HEY! WAIT FOR *US!*

ROGER FIGURED IT OUT? *REALLY?* THAT'S THE MOST *FRIGHTENING* THING I'VE HEARD TODAY.

VREEEEEEEEE

STOP HIM!

NEW SHOOTUH! NEW SHOOTUH!

BOXCARS!

BOXCARS! I GET IT!

TOONTOWN RAILROAD

NO, BUT YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!

HEY! WATCH THE FUR!

GET HIM! GET THAT RABBIT!

IN CASE FIRE

Phew! THAT SHOULD GIVE ME A MINUTE TO FIGURE THINGS OUT. ALL THIS THINKING'S GIVEN ME A HEADACHE.

SLAM

...WHERE WOULD HE HAVE THE MOOOONA LISA STASHED?

TOYBOY'S SECRET STUFF

STAY OUT

DON'T TOUCH

ESPECIAL RABBITS

I *KNOW* HE WENT UP HERE!

KRUNCH

JYBOY'S CRET EF

AY I

UCH

LLY C

OKAY, YOU LOOK OVER THERE, ZIPTOP...

STAY O'T

DON'T TOUCH

THAT'S IT FOR *ME*. FROM NOW ON I GO THROUGH *WINDOWS* ALL THE TI--

AOOOGAAAH

HE NOT ONLY HAS THE *ORIGINAL*, HE COLLECTS *FAKES* AS WELL! THAT'S WHY HE HAD THE ONE TO LEAVE AT RICK'S OFFICE! BUT *WHICH* ONE IS THE *ORIGINAL*?!

HERE! HE'S IN *HERE*!!

TOYBOY SECRE STUFF

STAY OUT

DON'T TOUCH

ESPECI RABBIT

STOP! THIEF!

BOOMF

ME A THIEF? LOOK WHO'S CALLING THE KETTLE COLLECT!

YAAAHHH!

OOOOFFFF!

NICE TIMING.

THANK YOU.

SCREECH!

TOYBOY NEVER MEANT TO HURT ANYONE. HE JUST WANTS EVERYTHING HE SEES.

YEAH, WELL, RIGHT NOW HE SEES A RABBIT'S HEAD HE'D LIKE HANGING ON HIS WALL.

EAT LEAD, RABBIT!

THEY'RE SHOOTING LEAD PENCILS. I WAS WORRIED.

YEEEOOOWWTCH!!

HURRY! GET TO THE COPS!

BENNY! IT'S ROGER!

LOOK OUUUTTTT!!

SCREEEE

KRAASSHHH

SOME MINUTES LATER...

LOOK HERE, OFFICER. AS IF THE PAINTINGS ROGER FOUND WEREN'T *ENOUGH*, LOOK WHAT WAS STICKING OUT OF TOYBOY'S *POCKET*.

IT'S THE MASK OF *HARRISON* THAT TOYBOY WORE WHEN HE *IMPERSONATED* HARRISON AND CONKED ME FROM BEHIND.

CUFF HIM, BOYS!

CLIK

I REALLY *OWE* YOU, ROGER.

AND *I* HAVE TO THANK YOU, TOO, ROGER.

AND I'LL THANK *YOU* TO KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF MY HUSBAND.

SOME TOONS HAVE *ALL* THE LUCK.

THE End

ROGER RABBIT "THE SCOURGE OF THE CLOUDS"

"TOP BUN"

YOUR **COUSIN** LIVES AT THE TOONTOWN **AIRPORT,** BENNY?

SURE HE DOES... HE'S A **PLANE!** YA GOTTA HELP **CHEER** HIM **UP,** ROGER!

KR3490

NOBODY WANTS TA FLY IN **TOON PLANES!** THEY SAY THEY'RE TOO **RECKLESS!**

AND THE **LAW** SAYS PLANES CAN'T FLY WITHOUT **PILOTS!**

THESE GUYS HAVE BEEN OUTTA **WORK** SINCE THEY **STOPPED** MAKIN' THOSE ARMY AIR CORPS **TRAININ' FILMS...**

WHICH ONE'S YOUR **COUSIN?**

HERE HE IS! THE GUY'S FEELIN' MIGHTY LOW.

AW, POOR GUY! LET'S GO IN!

SOB! BOO-HOO! WHIMPER!

WHY NOT ME?!

HEY, LENNY! I'M BACK! THIS IS ROGER... THE TOON I TOLD YOU ABOUT.

HI.

HELLO.

ROGER RABBIT'S MY NAME... FUNNY'S MY GAME!

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, LENNY?

WILL YA LOOK AT THESE HEADLINES?! IT'S NOT FAIR!

I CAN FLY RINGS AROUND THESE GUYS!

BUT THEY GET ALL THE GLORY!

ROLLED THE WORLD RECORD! 73 HOURS

TOON NEWS SOUND BARRIER BROKEN!

I CAN'T STAND IT! I JUST CAN'T STAND IT!!

BENNY, **HOW** AM I GOING TO HELP LENNY **FLY?**

LENNY NEEDS A **PILOT!** BUT **I'M** TOO **BIG,** ROGER!

OH, YEAH...

THAT'S IT!

LENNY, I'VE **NEVER FLOWN** BEFORE! WILL **YOU** TAKE **ME UP?!**

NEVER?! YER KIDDIN! FLYIN'S THE **GREATEST!**

HOP ABOARD, PAL!

≠YAWN≠...LENNY THE PLANE, YOU ARE CLEAR FOR TAKE-OFF...

HEY, LENNY! HOW COME YOU GOT **ME** PUSHIN' **YOU** ONTA THE **RUNWAY?!**

ARE YOU **KIDDIN',** BENNY?!...

NOBODY "TAXIS" DOWN A RUNWAY BETTER THAN **YOU!**

HEY **LENNY...** GOOD **LUCK!**

ROGER'S GOT ALL THE LUCK I **NEED...** HE'S GOT **TWO RABBIT'S FEET!**

WE'RE BOUND TO SET A **NEW RECORD!**

BYE-BYE, BENNY.

IT'S TIME TO READ THE "**FLIGHT MANUAL,**" ROGER.

I'M **READING** IT, LENNY.

LET'S SEE... "**RULE ONE:** FIND A PLANE..."

CHECK.

"RULE TWO! GET ON RUNWAY..."

CHECK.

PUT! PUT! PUT!

"RULE THREE: DON'T LOSE THIS--

VROOM!

--BOOK."

ZOOM!

HEY! I LOST THE **BOOK!**

VROOM!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL **WING** IT!

WOW! WE'RE SO **HIGH** UP, THE **TOONS** DOWN ON THE GROUND ALL LOOK LIKE **UNCLES!**

YOU MEAN "ANTS."

YOU **REALLY** KNOW YER STUFF, LENNY!

WITH YOUR **BRAINS** AND MY...UM...WELL, I WON'T STAND IN YOUR WAY...

THEN **HANG ON!** WE'RE GOIN' **HIGHER!**

OOH!

LOOKIT THE CLOUDS!

5

9

8

7

HAH! ROGER, YOU AIN'T SEEN *NOTHIN'* YET!

WHY, I CAN FLY A FLING AROUND *ANYTHING* THAT'S FLOWN, FLUNG OR FLIT!

YEOW

CRASH!

EEK!

...LIKE *THIS*, FOR INSTANCE...

...BUT NO ONE *CARES*...

DANG *FLIES* ARE GETTIN' *BIGGER* EV'RY YEAR!

DON'T LET IT GET YOU *DOWN*...

WHY NOT? IT *DOES*, YA KNOW!

PEOPLE DON'T *RESPECT* US TOON PLANES!

EITHER THEY'RE *SCARED* OF US, OR THEY THINK WE'RE JUST *SILLY* LIKE *OTHER* TOONS!

WELL, NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT A **PILOT**, WHY DON'T YOU **SHOW** WHAT YOU CAN DO?

YA KNOW, PAL...

...THAT MIGHT **WORK!**

THIS KINDA THING WILL MAKE THE **RECORD BOOKS!...**

YAHOO!

UM... DID I MENTION THE PART ABOUT LETTING ME **OFF** FIRST?

NAH!

HERE WE **GO!!**

WHOO... WHOO...

ZOOM

WHY... WHY...

AND SO...

EEK!

HEY!

¡¡EE!

WHOOP!

!?!

WAA?

OH, MA!

HEY!

WOOF!

HUH?

EEK!

OOG!

HELP!

HEY!

WILL YOU KEEP YOUR SEAT!? SHEESH!

AND FASTEN YOUR SEAT...

...BELT.

WHOOP!

WHO KNEW LENNY HAD THIS PROBLEM?

I SHOULD'VE GUESSED IT!...

WHEN YOU PUT A RABBIT IN A PLANE...

...THERE'S ALWAYS THE POSSIBILITY OF YER HARE FALLING OUT!

...815...816... 817!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

WHOMP!

OOF!

BACK SO SOON, ROGER?

BENNY! ROGER! HOW'D I DO?!?

BONK!

BONK!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'?!

WHOA.

THAT BAD, HUH?

YEAH... ACCORDING TO THE BOOK...

YOU BROKE ALL 817 REGULATIONS IN THE FLIGHT MANUAL...

...AND THEN SOME!

YIPEE!

I DID IT!...

A NEW RECORD!!

I BETTER TURN MYSELF IN TO THE COPS, THOUGH...

WHEW! HE LOOKS HAPPY.

SIGH...

I LOVE A "FLAPPY" ENDING.

THE END

10
MAR

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ROGER RABBIT™

TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT!
THIS ISSUE IS PURE
DYNAMITE!

ROGER RABBIT in "THE CASE OF THE TUNED-IN TOONS!"

YOO-HOO, BABY HERMAN! WHERE ARE YOU?!

APEX TOOL & DIE COMPANY, INC.

ON OFF CONVEYOR BELT SWITCH

REV. FINAL 10/12/47

27

Prod. # MC-4756RR

CUT TO:

65 INT. APEX TOOL-AND-DIE - DAY - WITH ROGER ON THE CONVEYOR BELT 65

still stuck as before, still running in place like a hamster on a treadmill, still looking around for some sign of Baby Herman. He doesn't yet notice the huge automated PUNCH PRESS descending INTO FRAME, straight for his head!

He's still running in place, but now his feet are moving so fast they're a blur. (PRODUCTION NOTE: Here Roger will do his patented "Rotary-Feet Treadmill Run-Cycle.")

67 CLOSEUP - ROGER (TRANSFORMATION EFFECT) 67

Roger thinks he doesn't have a chance, which he'll show us with a visual pun. (PRODUCTION NOTE: Here Roger will do one of his specialty SWITCHEROO TAKES -- THE ONE HE CALLS "SNOWBALL-IN-HADES.")

SNOWBALL IN HADES

68 BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE 68

as the punch-press punches Roger (SFX).
(PRODUCTION NOTE: Here Roger will do a big reaction -- possibly an ELONGATED RECOIL...

SPUNNCH!

direction...then we SEE that the punch-press has left a funny CUT-OUT-TYPE HOLE in Roger's back -- which Roger will ad.-lib. on-set.)

APEX TOOL & DIE COMPANY, INC.

YOO-HOO... BABY HERMAN... ARE YOU IN THERE...?

APE TOOL & DIE CO

CUT!

AAAAA, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD, NOW WHADDYA HOLDIN' UP LUNCH FER?

WHAT'S THE IDEA, RABBIT? NOBODY CALLS "CUT" ON MY SET EXCEPT ME, AND I SAY--

CUT! CUT!! CUT!!!

RAOUL J. RAOUL

IT'S A BOMB!

CLEAR THE SET! CALL SECURITY! GET ME A LIMO OUTTA HERE-- NOW!

APE
OOL & DIE COMPANY, INC.

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL, FER CRIPES' SAKE?

AT DIS RATE, WE'RE NEVER GONNA BREAK FER LUNCH...

EVERYBODY OUT?

EVERYBODY 'CEPT THE TOONS.

THAT IS "EVERYBODY".

DON'T WORRY, BABY HERMAN, I'M COMING! I'LL--

--HELLLLLLPP!

BWAR-ROOM!

KRANCH!

A-HA! I GOT--

KRDOOM!

--YOOOOOOOOOOOOOO...

BIG !#@$%!#@#! DEAL!

LATER, IN C.B. MAROON'S OFFICE--TO WHICH THE STUDIO HEAD HAS SUMMONED ROGER'S PRIVATE EYE "PARTNER", RICK FLINT...

OH, MY POOR HONEYBUNNY...!

NOT TO WORRY, JESSICA, M'LOVE--THAT SILLY OL' BLAST COULDN'T HARM A HAIR ON YOUR HARE! HEH-HEH-HEH...

DYNAMITE, HUH?

ENOUGH TO DEMOLISH STAGE 5, FLINT. THAT'S WHY I WANT TO HIRE YOU--

--TO SMOKE OUT WHOEVER'S RESPONSIBLE... AND STOP HIM BEFORE HE STRIKES AGAIN.

TOON-O-SELTZER

OOH! OWW! HELLP!

I'M MELTING! MELLLTING! OOOHHHHHHHHHHHHH

IF THERE CONTINUE TO BE BOMBINGS, THE WHOLE STUDIO COULD BE REDUCED TO RUBBLE. MAROON CARTOONS WILL BE PUT OUT OF BUSINESS.

=GASP!= WHY, THAT'D BE A TRAGEDY!--

--A DISASTER!-- A CATASTROPHE!!

MY POOR FRIENDS--POOR ME!--

--=GULP!= HOW WILL WE BE ABLE TO DO WHAT WE LIVE FOR--BRINGING JOY AND LAUGHTER TO OUR MILLIONS OF DEVOTED FANS?!

YOU'LL FIND A WAY, HONEYBUNNY--YOU ALWAYS DO.

OH...YEAH... RIGHT! =HEH-HEH=

BUT BEFORE IT'LL COME TO THAT, RABBIT, THIS BOMBER CAN MAKE LIFE MISERABLE FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS.

IT'S ALL HERE IN THIS NOTE. IT JUST ARRIVED--UNSIGNED, OF COURSE, AND NO RETURN ADDRESS.

THE POSTMARK SAID "TOON-TOWN".

BUT WHO'D NEED TO SEE THAT TO KNOW IT?

YEAH--IT'S OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF A TOON...

and every !#$#?! Toon will be made so !@#$?! JUMPY by the thought that a #@$& BOMB could go off at any moment, they won't be able to WORK! And the bombings WILL continue, one per day, UNLESS you give me my due

?! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE WITH A GRUDGE AGAINST YOU, C.B.!

WHO DO YOU KNOW WHO'D HAVE A MOTIVE FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

AH,.. NO ONE. :harrumph: THAT'S WHAT I'M PAYING YOU TO FIND OUT.

ALKA-BROMO

HMMM. WELL, IF WE DON'T HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHO'S BEHIND THIS, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO--

--DELIVER THE 50,000 SIMOLEONS THIS GUY WANTS... AND STAKE OUT THE DROP-SITE.

:GAG!: :CHOKE!: 50,000?!?!

YEAH. AND HE EXPECTS ME TO LEAVE IT IN A HOLLOW TREE-STUMP IN OUTSKIRTS PARK, AT 10 O'CLOCK TONIGHT.

AND YOU WILL, C.B.-- ONLY IT WON'T BE REAL SIMOLEONS. IT'LL BE A WAD OF FAKE MONEY FROM YOUR PROP DEPARTMENT.

NOW YOU'RE TALKING.

OH, AND FLINT--TAKE A TOON WITH YOU. IF THIS BLACKMAILER REALLY IS A TOON HIMSELF--

YEAH! YOU'LL NEED A TOON TO IDENTIFY HIM WHEN HE SHOWS UP!

THIS IS GREAT! THIS IS TERRIFIC! THIS IS SENSATIONAL -- WE'RE GONNA BE WORKING TOGETHER AGAIN, RICK!

AH...MAYBE THAT'S NOT SUCH A GOOD IDEA, C.B.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT-- HE'S FULLY INSURED.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT.

KRAAS-SH

"UH... RIGHT. ;SIGH: LET'S GO, THEN, ROGER. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE STUCK WITH EACH OTHER AGAIN."

YOU SURE ONE OF THESE-HERE TREE-STUMPS IS HOLLOW?

THEY'RE ALL HOLLOW, LAMEBRAIN...

...THE TRICK IS TO FIND OUT WHICH HOLLOW ONE HAS THE MONEY IN IT!

NO, THAT'S NOT IT-- HEAR HOW EMPTY THAT SOUNDS?

NOK NOK

UH-OH...

C'MON, ROGER--TRY TO RESIST THE GAG... YOU'VE GOT TO. TRY TO FORGET YOU'RE A TOON--JUST THIS ONCE...!

NOK NOK

NOK NOK

NOK NOK

HERE IT IS!

YIPPEE!

BONK BONK

WHOOOAAHHHH!

IT'S... UNNH NO USE--!

VOOSH

WHO'S THERE?!

WHAT TH'--?

BOSS, IT'S A SET-UP!

WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

OUTTA OUR WAY, HAREBRAIN!

PBL-PBL-PBL- PLEASE--WATCH THE FUR!

HUH--?!?

GASP!

OKAY, THAT'S FAR ENOUGH!

SURELY YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS!

EH--?!

YEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

SWISH!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEE

UNNH

KLUDD!

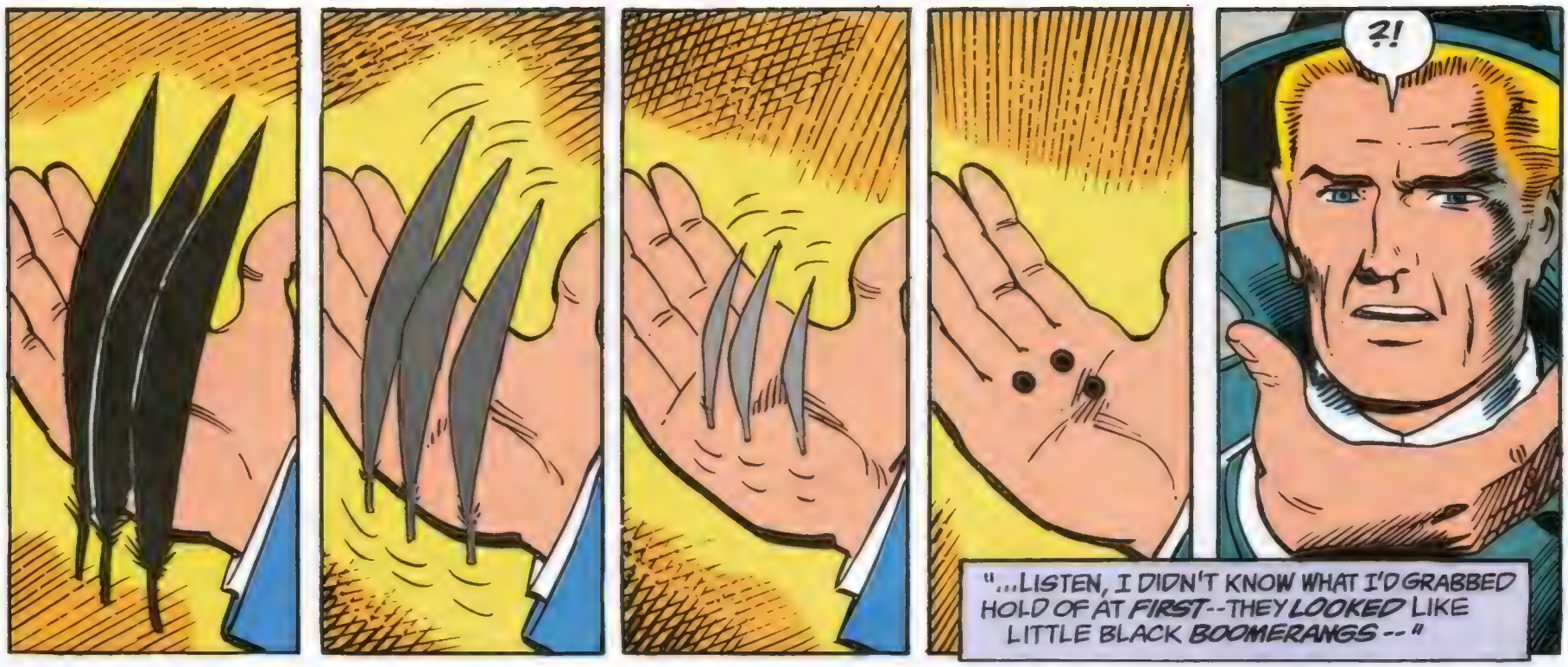
EYEEOOOW!

WHOOOOOOO

WHUDD!

SQUAAATCH

THANKS FOR THE HELP, ROGER...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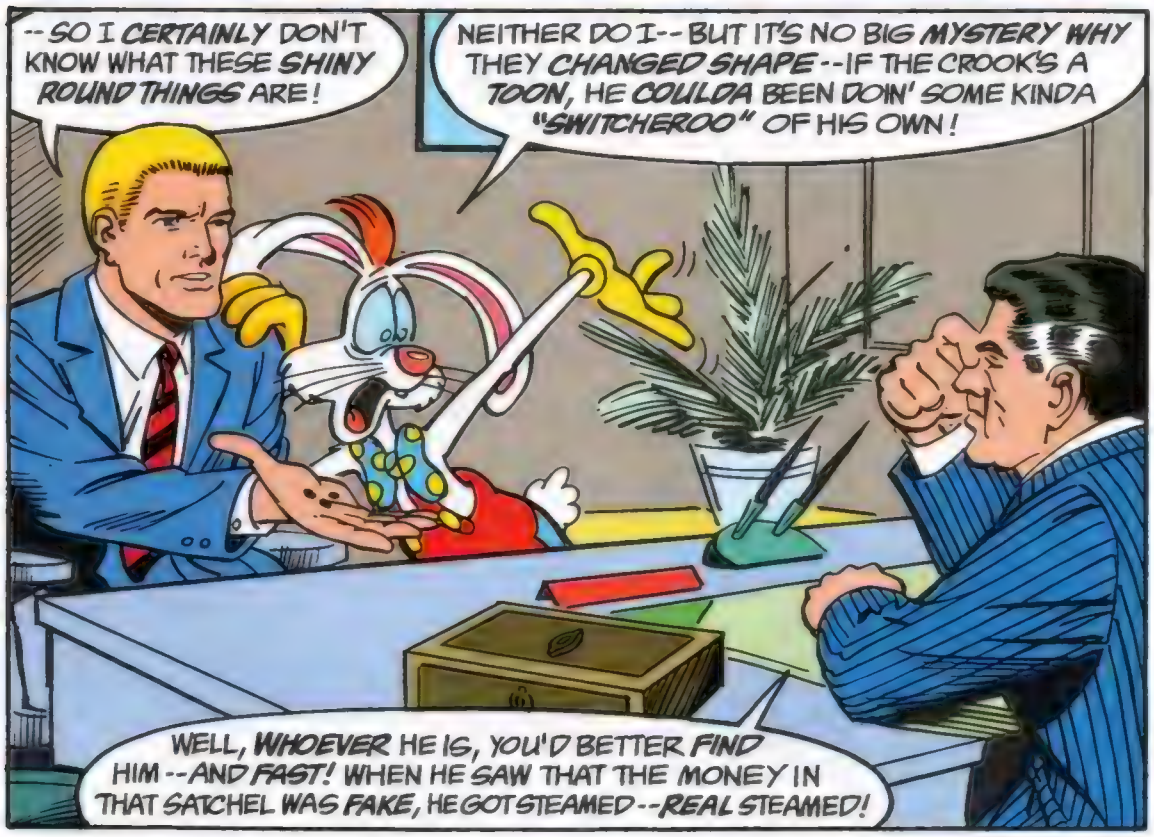
"...LISTEN, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I'D GRABBED HOLD OF AT FIRST--THEY LOOKED LIKE LITTLE BLACK BOOMERANGS--"


--SO I CERTAINLY DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE SHINY ROUND THINGS ARE!
NEITHER DO I--BUT IT'S NO BIG MYSTERY WHY THEY CHANGED SHAPE--IF THE CROOK'S A TOON, HE COULDA BEEN DOIN' SOME KINDA "SWITCHEROO" OF HIS OWN!
WELL, WHOEVER HE IS, YOU'D BETTER FIND HIM--AND FAST! WHEN HE SAW THAT THE MONEY IN THAT SATCHEL WAS FAKE, HE GOT STEAMED--REAL STEAMED!

A BRIDGE ON THE BACK LOT WAS DESTROYED THIS MORNING--ANOTHER 'WARNING'!
TOONTOWN Tattler
MAROON HAS ANOTHER BOMB--BUT NOT AT BOX OFFICE THIS TIME!

AND ANOTHER NOTE JUST CAME. IF I DON'T PAY UP ACCORDING TO THESE LATEST INSTRUCTIONS--BY 5 O'CLOCK TODAY--
HE'S GONNA GO AFTER MY BROADCASTING OPERATIONS!
BUT... uh... LOOK ON--er-- THE BRIGHT SIDE, C.B.--

--AT LEAST WE KNOW HE'S NOT JUST A BLACKMAILER--HE'S A BLACK-AND-WHITE MAILER! HEH-HEH-HEH...
BUT YOU SUSPECTED THAT ALL ALONG--DIDN'T YOU, C.B.?
WELL... I... UH...
FROM THE WAY YOU ACTED YESTERDAY...

...I HAD A HUNCH YOU KNEW MORE THAN YOU WERE TELLING. HOW?
C'MON, MAROON--IF YOU WANT ME TO STAY ON THIS CASE... SPILL IT.
=SIGH= ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! IF YOU MUST KNOW...

...WHAT TIPPED ME OFF WAS *THIS*--THE *ENVELOPE* IT *CAME* IN.

A *TOON* ENVELOPE!

YEAH. AND LOOK AT THE *CANCELLED STAMP*-- IT'S IN *BLACK-AND-WHITE*.

♪ ba-da-ba-dum-dum-*DUM*! *HIT* IT, MAESTRO...! ♪

Camptown racers sing this song ♪ Doo-dah! Doo-dah!... ♪

AHH, *SHADDUP* ALREADY, YOU'RE GIVING ME A *MIGRAINE*...

WHY DIDN'T YOU *SAY* SOMETHING ABOUT *HIM* IN THE *FIRST* PLACE, C.B.?!

C'MON, ROGER, YOU *KNOW* HOW MOST BLACK-AND-WHITES FEEL ABOUT US *MOGULS*--YOU *KNOW* HOW *BITTER* THEY ARE--

YEAH, BUT CAN YOU *BLAME* THEM?!--

--*NONE* OF 'EM'S *WORKED* IN PICTURES SINCE *COLOR* CAME IN!

THAT'S JUST IT--I FIGURED *YOU'D* TAKE *THEIR* SIDE *AGAINST* ME.

HUH?!

IN FACT, I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T *ALREADY* BEEN GIVING ME A HARD TIME ABOUT THIS...

ABOUT *WHAT*?

THIS!

OH, YEAH, *RIGHT*.

WHAT *IS* IT?

THEY CALL IT A..."*TEE-VEE SET*."

A *TELEVISION*?!

YEAH...IT'S GOING TO BE VERY *BIG*. THEY SAY THAT AT LEAST 50,000 FAMILIES WILL *HAVE* ONE BY *1950*.

MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF *KMRN*, THE NEW LOCAL *STATION*...?

I HAVE. YOU OWN IT, DON'T YOU?

UH...YEAH ≥ahem≤ RIGHT. ANYWAY, WE JUST STARTED BROADCASTING... AND WE'RE HAVING GREAT SUCCESS WITH WRESTLING, NEWS BROADCASTS, AND--

KLIK

--CARTOONS!

NAMELY, THIS STUDIO'S OLD BLACK-AND-WHITE CARTOONS, RIGHT?

OH, NOW I GET IT!-- SINCE TELEVISION IS BLACK-AND-WHITE, THE OLD MOVIES HAVE GOT A WHOLE NEW LEASE ON LIFE!!

"SO... THE GUY WE'RE AFTER..."

...IS PROBABLY A DISGRUNTLED, OLD OUT-OF-WORK BLACK-AND WHITE WHO THINKS HE DESERVES TO BE CUT IN ON THIS TV ACTION.

ICK FLINT
NATE INVESTIGATOR
R. RABBIT
ASSOCIATE

BUT WHICH OLD TOON?

THERE WERE AT LEAST TWO DOZEN IN THE MOVIES C.B.'S RUNNING ON HIS STATION!

HOLD ON, ROGER-- I THINK I'VE FOUND OUR MAN--OR, UH, OUR BIRD. LOOK--

--THAT'S WHAT THOSE BLACK THINGS I GOT HOLD OF IN THE PLAYGROUND WERE.

TAIL FEATHERS!!

VICTOR VULTURE? I REMEMBER HIM-- HE SPECIALIZED IN PLAYING HEAVIES.

'COURSE, WE STILL DON'T KNOW THE NAME OF THAT DOG--

VICTOR VULTURE

--OR WHATEVER IT WAS--OR EXPLAIN THE ROUND THINGS THOSE FEATHERS -- ah -- "SWITCHEROO-ED" INTO...

ISN'T IT AS PLAIN AS THE HEART ON MY SLEEVE?

SOMEBODY WANTS US TO THINK IT'S VICTOR! THAT OLD BIRD'S BEING FRAMED!

WE CAN'T BE *SURE* OF THAT *YET.*

BUT... BUT... VICTOR COULDN'T *POSSIBLY* BE A *REAL* CROOK!

I *KNEW* VICTOR VULTURE! AFTER HE *RETIRED* FROM *ACTIN'*, HE WAS A *DIALOGUE COACH* AT MAROON FOR A WHILE!--

"-- AND HE WAS THE EXACT *OPPOSITE* OF HIS SCREEN IMAGE! WHY, HE WAS LIKE A *FATHER* TO ME! HE TOOK ME *UNDER HIS WING!* = Heh-heh = SORRY ABOUT THAT.

"ANYWAY... VICTOR VULTURE WAS ONE OF THE *NICEST* TOONS WHO EVER ANTICKED!"

WEIGHT CLINIC

...YES, I *HEARD* ABOUT MY OLD MOVIES BEING ON TELEVISION. MY LITTLE *BIRDIE* TOLD ME...

...AND YES, I *DID* FEEL BAD THAT I WASN'T GETTING *PAID* FOR 'EM -- EVEN WROTE AN ANGRY LETTER... BUT I *NEVER SENT* IT!

THE NEXT MORNING I THREW IT *AWAY.* I WAS *ASHAMED* OF MYSELF--

--FOR BEING *SO GREEDY...!* I MEAN, WHAT'VE *I* GOT TO *COMPLAIN* ABOUT? IT WAS *FUN* BEING A STAR-- WHILE IT *LASTED.* AND I HAVE MY *MEMORIES.*

I'M NOT REALLY ALL *THAT* UNHAPPY--

--I HAVE A WONDERFUL LIFE, *CON-SIDERING--*

--THAT I HAVE TO RUN THE ERRANDS, DO ALL THE CHORES AND THE HEAVY LIFTING, AND *CHAUFFEUR* POOR UNCLE VICTOR EVERYWHERE--

--BECAUSE THE POOR OLD THING *DOESN'T GET AROUND* TOO WELL ANY MORE.

SO THE POINT OF ALL THIS IS *WHAT?*-- YOU *NEVER THREATENED* MAROON...?

OH, GOODNESS GRACIOUS, *NO!* AND I *CERTAINLY* DIDN'T HIDE ANY *BOMBS* IN HIS *STUDIO,* EITHER!

BUT YOU CAN'T *PROVE* ANY OF THIS, *CAN* YOU...?

NO... NO, I *CAN'T*...

I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO ASK YOU TO *LEAVE*. YOU'RE *UPSETTING* UNCLE VICTOR...

WE'RE *LEAVING*--? BUT, *RICK*, YOU DIDN'T ASK IF HE KNOWS A *DOG* OR *WOLF* OR WHATEVER-- OR ABOUT THOSE *ROUND* THINGS...!

WE'RE RUNNING *OUT* OF *TIME* AS IT IS--

--IT'S ALMOST *ONE* ALREADY.

"BUT THERE *WAS* SOMETHING *FISHY* GOING ON UP THERE, RICK."

"I *KNOW*... THAT'S WHY I WANT TO STAY BEHIND AND *STAKE OUT* THE *BUILDING*."

"THANKS FOR YOUR *HELP*, ROGER. I KNOW YOU AND JESSICA HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE *STUDIO*..."

"...SO I'LL MEET YOU BACK THERE AS SOON AS I CAN."

I STILL SAY IT'S A *FRAME-UP*...!

TOO BAD THAT THERE ARE NO MORE *LEADS*, DARLING-- NO ONE ELSE TO *INTERROGATE*...

WAITA-MINNIT!!--

"--THERE *IS* SOMEBODY!"

--ALL I REMEMBER ABOUT THE PLACE I *CAME* FROM WAS THE *FLYING ELEPHANTS* ON THE *WALLPAPER*. UUUHGG-*LEEEE*!

=SIGH= THAT'S *VICTOR'S* PLACE, ALL RIGHT!

BUT THAT'S *NOT* WHERE I WAS *MAILED* FROM! THE *OLD* GUY *DID* THROW ME IN THE TRASH...

"...BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, SOMEBODY CAME AND FISHED ME OUT! I WAS BLINDFOLDED..."

HEY!--DON'T FOLD ME-- I'LL BE BLINDED!

"...AND TAKEN SOMEWHERE ELSE!--"

--AND THAT'S WHERE I WAS STUFFED WITH THE THREATENING NOTES.

WHAT ELSE CAN YOU TELL US?

NOT MUCH...'CEPT THAT WE KEPT SMELLIN' PERFUME WHILE WE WAS MAN--I MEAN, TOON-HANDLED...

"PERFUME? THAT'S IMPORTANT, ROGER-- IT MEANS THE SUSPECTS PROBABLY FEMALE!"

TAXI

"STILL, THAT DOESN'T GIVE US MUCH TO GO ON. GOLLY, MR. ENVELOPE, THERE MUST BE SOME THING ELSE YOU CAN REMEMBER."

"RACK YOUR RECOLLECTIONS-- ABOLISH YOUR AMNESIA--SCOUR YOUR STOREHOUSE OF CEREBRAL SOUVENIRS-- PBL-PBL-PBL- PLEEEEEZE!"

LET'S SEE... WILL THIS HELP?: THE PLACE WE WERE MAILED FROM WAS VERY NOISY--

--WITH THE SOUNDS OF A LOT OF OTHER TOON VOICES BESIDES THAT VULTURE-GUY'S... INCLUDIN' HUMAN ONES!

TO ME, THAT SUGGESTS HUMANS AND TOONS WORKING TOGETHER AT A PLACE ON "THE OUTSIDE"-- NOT IN TOONTOWN.

BUT IT CAN'T BE THE STUDIO OR THE INK-AND-PAINT CLUB. WE'D KNOW ABOUT IT!

HMM...WELLLL...

...I USE BLACK-AND-WHITES AT KMRN--AS ANNOUNCERS...

YOU DO?

WHY NOT? MAYBE NO ONE WANTS TO LOOK AT 'EM, BUT THEIR VOICES ARE STILL "EMPLOYABLE." AND THEY WORK CHEAP.

ONE OF THEM WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE BIRDIE BEAUTIFUL, WOULD IT?

WHY, AS A MATTER OF FACT...YES.

OF COURSE...! VICTOR DID SAY HIS NIECE TOLD HIM ABOUT THE CARTOONS...

WHO ELSE YOU GOT WORKING AT THE STATION, C.B.? YOU GOT A WOLF OR A FOX OR SOMEBODY LIKE THAT...?

WELL...THERE'S A COYOTE--KOOKIE COYOTE. HE WAS A BIG STAR BEFORE--

WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?--

"--LET'S GO!!"

IT'S ALMOST FIVE, KOOKIE--

KMRN

--AND WE DIDN'T GET ANY MORE MAZOOLAH FROM MAROON YET!

STUDIO B

I KNOW, I KNOW--AN' DAT'S WHY WE GOTTA BE HIGH-TAILIN' IT OUTTA HERE:

I MADE GOOD ON DA THREAT IN DA LAST NOTE--

--AN' WIRED THE BOMB TO THE CAMERA IN STUDIO H! IT'S HID INSIDE IT--AIN'T NO ONE THE WISER! HAW!

STUDIO B

THEN WE'D BETTER--HUH?!?

UH-OH...

THERE THEY ARE! LET'S GO, JESSICA!--

--WE GOTTA COLLAR THOSE CROOKS!--

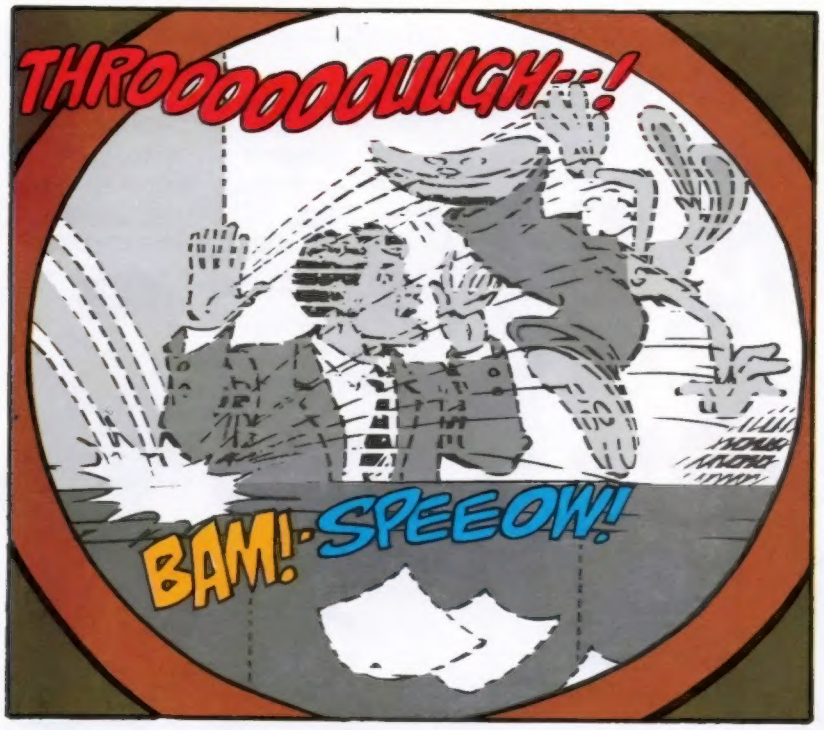
--DETAIN THOSE DESPERADOES!--

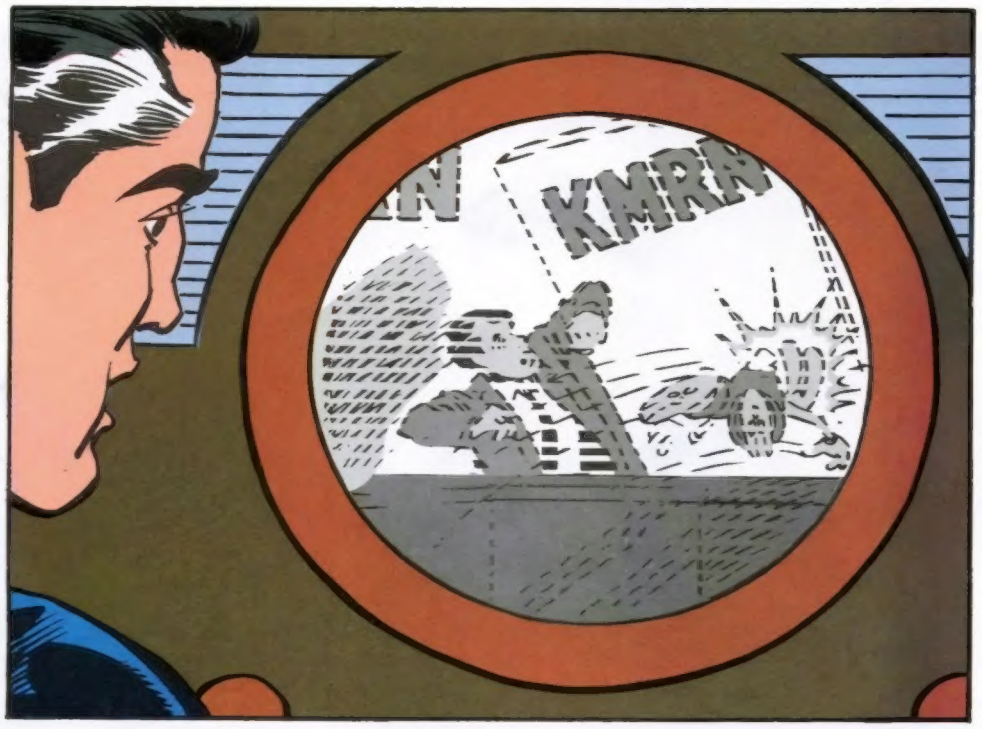
"--STOP THOSE STINKERS!"

SMAMPF!

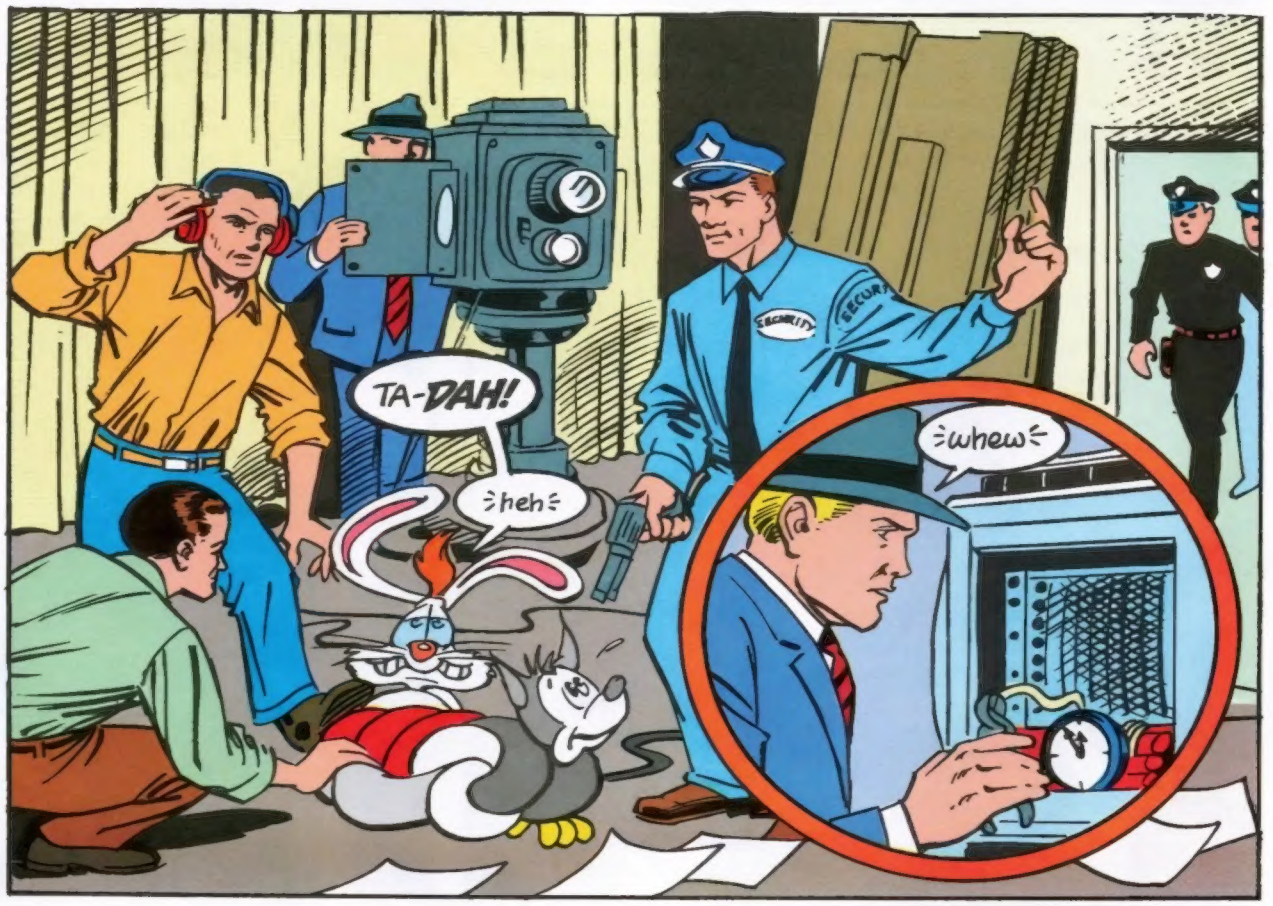
STUDIO H

GANGWAY, EVERYBODY!-- COMIN'--
MKN
KMRI


THROOOOOOOUUGH--!
BAM!
SPEEOW!


KMRN

PLEASE STAND BY


TA-DAH!
:heh:
:whew:

WELL, I'VE *DISMANTLED* THE *BOMB*...

UM...THAT...? GRUNT? THAT'S TERRIFIC, RICK-- YESSIR...

LATER-- BACK AT THE *STUDIO*...

--AND IT TURNS OUT BIRDIE WAS SICK OF *TAKING CARE* OF HER *UNCLE*.

THE *COYOTE* WAS HER *BOYFRIEND*... AND *HE* WAS TEE'D OFF AT *YOU*, *TOO*, C.B. -- FOR THE SAME REASON *VICTOR* WAS.

SO, TOGETHER, THEY HATCHED A PLOT TO *EXTORT YOU* AND *FRAME VICTOR* FOR IT.

SO THOSE "TAIL-FEATHERS" WERE REALLY *SEQUINS* OFF BIRDIE'S *COSTUME*...?

UH-*HUH*... AND THEY SIMPLY *REVERTED* TO THEIR *TRUE* FORM AFTER I PULLED THEM OFF "VICTOR"--

--BECAUSE IT WAS *BIRDIE* --DOING A "*SWITCHEROO*"-- THAT *WE* RAN INTO IN THE PARK.

WELL, THERE'S AT LEAST *ONE* GOOD THING THAT'S COME OUT OF ALL THIS:

THE OLD CARTOONS *KMRN*'S BEEN RUNNING HAVE BEEN SUCH A *SUCCESS* THAT A *NETWORK* WANTS ME TO MAKE *NEW* PICTURES--

--'SPECIALLY FOR *THEM*.

BUT THEY *DON'T HAVE* TO BE IN *COLOR*, DO THEY, C.B.?!

I'M WAY *AHEAD* OF YOU, ROGER--I'M GOING TO *HIRE BACK* ALL MY OLD *BLACK-AND-WHITE* STARS...

...AND THEY'LL *ALL* HAVE *NEW CAREERS* IN THE EXCITING NEW MEDIUM OF *TELEVISION*!

AND, OF COURSE, THE VERY *FIRST* ACTOR I PLAN TO SIGN WILL BE...

VICTOR VULTURE!

End

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